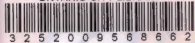


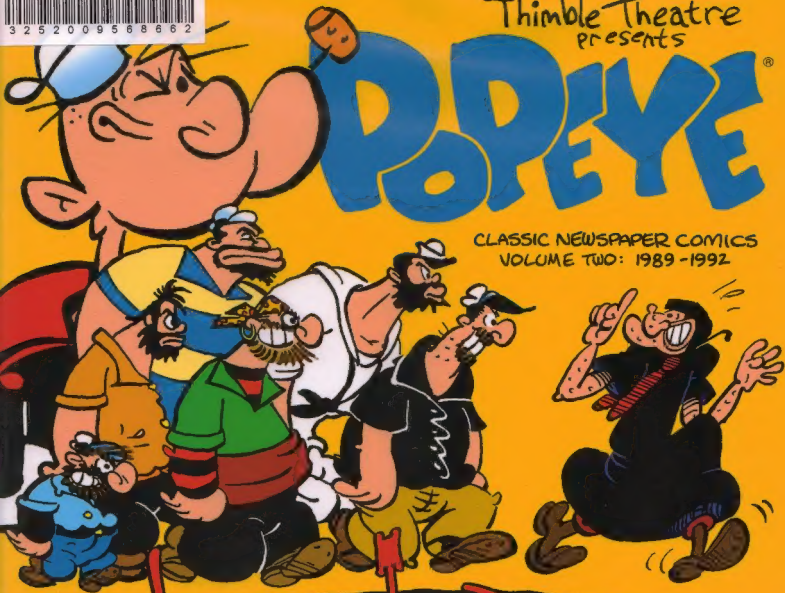
ONTARIO CITY LIBRARY



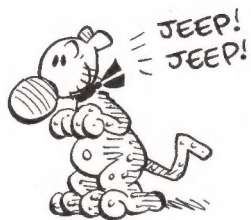
Thimble Theatre  
presents

# POPEYE<sup>®</sup>

CLASSIC NEWSPAPER COMICS  
VOLUME TWO: 1989-1992



by BOBBY LONDON



The cartoonist with a week's worth of Popeye dailies on his drawing board, 1992

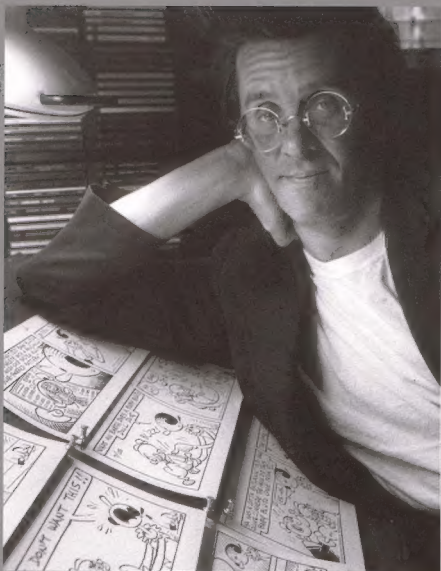


PHOTO: NEW YORK SUNSHINE

ONTARIO CITY LIBRARY

ONTARIO, CA 91764

NOV 15

Thimble Theatre presents

# POPEYE

VOLUME TWO  
1989-1992



by BOBBY LONDON



IDW PUBLISHING  
San Diego



# THE LIBRARY OF AMERICAN COMICS

libraryofamericancomics.com

EDITOR AND DESIGNER

Dean Mullaney

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Bruce Canwell

ART DIRECTOR

Lorraine Turner

INTRODUCTION

Andrew Farago

DIRECTOR OF MARKETING

Beau Smith

Special thanks to Bobby London for his suggestions, advice, remembrances, and most of all...his exceptional cartooning.

Thanks to Randy Scott and the Comic Art Collection at Michigan State University for providing access to their set of syndicate proofs, to Frank Caruso and Mark Johnson at King Features for invaluable assistance, and to Shaenon Garrity, Justin Elstinger, and Alonso Simon.

Bobby London would like to thank and acknowledge these people for their kindnesses to him, both past and present: Andy Eng, John Wren, Martha Thomases, Mike Gold, Elaine Viets, Jay Maeder, David Hinckley, Elizabeth Earhart Norris, Jules Feiffer, Dik Browne, Bill Yates, Randall Enos, Julie Simmons, Fred Grandinetti, Nadia Sagendorf, Jeff Segar, Paul Hendricks, Graham Halky, George Wildman, Sandro Dossi, Claudia Smith, Ted Cox, Stephen "Stupid Little Hat" DeStefano, Lisbeth Firmin, Bella, and Karen Angelica.

*Popeye created by E. C. Segar*

ISBN: 978-1-63140-129-9

First Printing, October 2014

Distributed by Diamond Book Distributors

1-410-560-7100

Published by

IDW Publishing

a Division of Idea and Design Works, LLC  
5080 Santa Fe Street • San Diego, CA 92109  
www.idwpublishing.com

## IDW Publishing

Ted Adams, Chief Executive Officer/Publisher  
Greg Goldstein, Chief Operating Officer/President  
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist  
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief  
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer  
Alan Payne, VP of Sales • Dirk Wood, VP of Marketing  
Lorelei Bunjes, VP of Digital Services

Copyright © 2014 King Features Syndicate.

™ Hearst Holdings, Inc.

The IDW logo is a registered trademark of Idea and Design Works, LLC. The Library of American Comics is a trademark of The Library of American Comics, LLC. All rights reserved.  
Introduction © 2014 Andrew Farago. Dustjacket author photo © 2014 Karen Angelica. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of the publisher. No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information and retrieval systems, without permission in writing from the publisher. Printed in Korea.

*"The end o' the world is comin', Wimpy."*

—Popeye, July 11, 1990

AS THE 1980S DREW TO A CLOSE, Bobby London focused his prodigious talent and comic sensibilities on one of his favorite characters, resulting in some of the most madcap, raucous, and fun *Popeye* comics anyone had seen in decades. Drawing inspiration from E.C. Segar's original *Thimble Theatre* strips, as well as Bill Holman's *Smokey Stover* and George Herriman's *Krazy Kat*, plus classic cinema, including the films of Laurel and Hardy, London's *Popeye* hit its stride.

It all came to an unfortunate end amidst a sea of tabloid headlines and controversy in one of the more infamous endings to any strip in the history of American newspapers.

In retrospect it's not surprising that London's tenure on *Popeye* was...aborted six years into its run. Well before the notorious "Witch Hunt" storyline that proved to be London's swan song, Popeye's adventures steered boldly into territory that modern comic strip syndicates generally wouldn't touch with a ten-foot pole.

Take, for example, this volume's opening storyline,



"Heavy Metal Toar." The length of this arc alone would give today's editors pause, clocking in at just over six months of continuity; humor comics in today's papers rarely attempt to tell a story that lasts more than two. The story quickly veers from the neolithic Toar's obsession with the not-quite-neolithic Ozzy Osbourne into a cross-country road trip with Popeye tagging along to keep his pal from getting into too much trouble along the way. The trip leads to encounters with biker gangs, neo-Nazis, the Mexican Border Patrol, and a veritable MTV Music Video Award ceremony's

collection of eighties pop stars. And with all of that happening, Popeye ends up skinny-dipping with Olive Oyl's buxom cousin Sutra Oyl before running afoul of the Bolivian spinach trade.

It's a testament to London's cartooning prowess that nothing feels forced or out of place in a storyline that includes the Fountain of Youth, Poopdeck Pappy taking fashion cues from Willie Nelson, and Pete Townshend trying in vain to break his guitar over Popeye's head. Then again, the 1980s as a decade felt like it was randomly assembled from whatever disparate elements were available. Put "We Are the World" on the turntable, watch any "very special episode" of *Diff'rent Strokes*, and flip through a stack of *People* magazines while drinking New Coke on Berkeley Breathed's speedboat, and one could conclude that London's run on *Popeye* may have been the most normal thing about that decade.

Let that sink in for a moment.

While Bobby London is well known as one of the founding artists of *National Lampoon*, creator of Dirty Duck, and founding member of the Air Pirates, he had also studied classic comic strips since his childhood, was a faithful subscriber to the strip reprint newspaper *Menomonee Falls Gazette*, and was a self-described "Thimble Theatre archeologist" as far back as the mid-sixties. He was

on the shortlist when King Features Syndicate's Bill Yates looked for a replacement for longtime *Popeye* cartoonist Bud Sagendorf, who was retiring from handling the daily strip. Yates was impressed with London's talent, respect for Segar's vision, and concept of bringing Sweethaven into the modern world and moving from the strip's gag-a-day format back into longer continuities. Under London, *Popeye* would become the most selfless Sweethaven resident, displaying an altruism that invariably puts him at odds with supervillains, political leaders, and multinational corporations.

The follow-up to "Heavy Metal Toar" was "Mad Avenue," featuring Popeye's foray into big business. As Wimpy racked up record profits, Popeye found himself reduced to a sad, lifeless shill—and not for the last time in London's run.

Next, Popeye commandeered The Beatles's Yellow Submarine across time and space in one of London's most visually inventive storylines, "Popeye's Apocalypse." References to Bob Clampett's animated masterpiece *Porky in Wackyland*, visual callbacks to Segar's original depictions of the cast, and an appearance by the Supreme Jeep himself made their way to the comics page.

Popeye then dealt with the return of Bluto, the collapse of Sweethaven's Brutus-driven economy, and the aftermath

of a war in the Middle East ginned up for the express purpose of crooked politicians and corporate interests—all while the President of the United States danced and recited an ode to war, Jules Feiffer-style. It was a considerable change from a strip that just a few short years earlier dealt with issues no more pressing than where Wimpy would score his next hamburger.

• • • • •

Although from the outset there had been varying degrees of conflict between artist and syndicate, by the end of the '80s there were clear signs that London's approach was not compatible with the direction King Features wanted to take the character. When Bill Yates left his editorial position at King Features, London believes he also lost his most fervent supporter.

The development of the Saturday morning animated cartoon *Popeye and Son* with Hanna-Barbera was emblematic of the growing schism. The cartoon featured the adventures of the happily married and pipeless Popeye in a Hawaiian shirt and baseball cap with Olive Oyl and their son, Popeye Junior, who bore no resemblance to his dad. Sweet Pea disappeared.

The syndicate wanted the comic strip to reflect the new characters from the animated series. London drew up some sample strips but he felt it was veering too far from Segar's original vision. He was able to maintain the strip's status quo, while the television cartoon only lasted one season and was quickly forgotten.

London's run-ins with the licensing department inspired one of the funniest storylines in this volume, "Stupid Little Hat," featuring the return, by unpopular demand, of what London calls Popeye's "little Rice-a-Roni hat [he] wore in the sixties." All of this culminated in an epic showdown between Popeye and the villainous King of Licensing. The head office may have previously been able to look the other way on London's digs at corporate culture, but this was all they could *stand*; they couldn't *stand* no more. The cartoonist had apparently bitten the hand that fed him one time too many. At this point, London knew he was living on borrowed time. It was strongly suggested that he return to producing less controversial material. Instead, he launched into the not-so-ironically titled "Witch Hunt," his final storyline. Olive's Home Shopping Network addition led to the accidental delivery of a Baby Bluto Doll (also interchangeably called a Baby Brutus Doll), prompting a

series of misunderstandings that culminated in a showdown between Olive Oyl, her unexpected ally The Sea Hag, and Sweethaven's overzealous clergy. The publication date was July 20, 1992.

When the story about the controversial sequence broke in newspapers—the New York *Daily News* led with the headline: “Oyl Crisis!”—King Features announced that the strips had not been approved and recalled the three weeks of proofs that had been sent to subscribing papers. Bobby London was immediately and publicly fired. By the following Monday, London's *Popeye* had been replaced with reprints in newspapers worldwide.

Chicago's *Southtown Economist*, one of the papers that had broken the “Witch Hunt” story, was the lone outlet to publish those final eighteen strips.

July 21, 1992 was a busy day for Bobby London. Television and newspaper reporters descended upon his home in Queens Village and Howard Stern wondered aloud on his radio show why Bobby wasn't calling in. London told *Publishers Weekly* it was not quite over for him as he needed to finish out his contract with strips that would have run from August 10th through September 19th. He wrapped up the major points of the story that had gotten him fired

in one final act of defiance, prompting King Features Editor Jay Kennedy to reject his work for the last time, returning it to him, never to see the light of day.

Until now.

For more than two decades, dedicated fans have assembled complete runs of the strip dating back to Segar's pre-Popeye *Thimble Theatre*, trading grainy photocopies, scans, and tearsheets in an effort to read every possible installment of the one-eyed sailor's adventures. Even those diehard completists who'd obtained copies of *The Southtown Economist* never got the whole story, however, and have spent twenty-two years wondering how London planned to complete one of the most unexpected Popeye stories of all time. Thanks to Bobby London's cooperation and generosity with his personal archives, and the Library of American Comics's partnership with the fine folks at King Features, the conclusion of “Witch Hunt” is presented here for the first time in its entirety.

After his dismissal, Bobby London vanished from public view until The New York *Times* Op-Ed page ran a drawing of Dirty Duck congratulating President-elect Bill Clinton with a warning that “sometimes a cigar is just a cigar.” Soon after, *Nickelodeon Magazine* began running

his all-ages comic feature *Cody* and he resumed his coveted monthly spot in the back pages of *Playboy*.

But it did mark the end of an era for the *Popeye* comic strip. King Features chose to not replace London, at first running reprints of London's earlier gag strips and eventually deciding to publish reruns by Bud Sagendorf, which continue to this day. When Sagendorf passed away in 1994, veteran cartoonist Hy Eisman took over the Sunday installments, drawing self-contained gag strips with no topical references whatsoever. (Except, perhaps, for the Sea Hag finding feminism. Shades of Bobby London!)

Rumor has it *Popeye's* most controversial Poppa is now happily ensconced in Southern California writing his memoirs. In the meantime, this two-volume set offers a complete archive featuring one of the most popular characters of the Depression Era reinvented for the Reagan Era by one of the most talented survivors of the Underground Era. Bobby London's *Popeye* was indeed, as the theme song says, "Strong To The Finish."

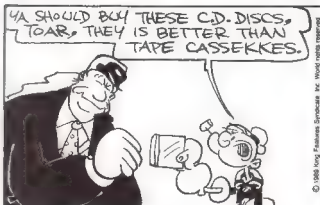
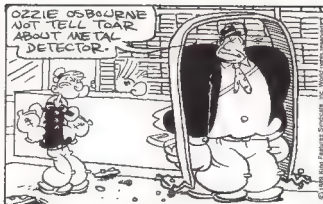
---

Andrew Farago is the curator of San Francisco's Cartoon Art Museum and has overseen more than one hundred exhibitions of original cartoon and comic art worldwide. He is the author of *The Looney Tunes Treasury* and *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles: The Ultimate Visual History*. Friends describe him as one tough gazookas which hates all palookas what ain't on the up and square.

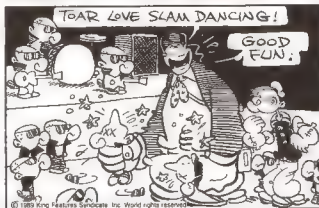
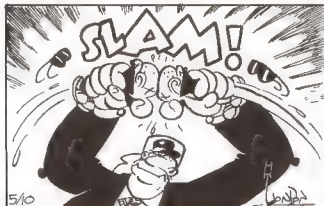
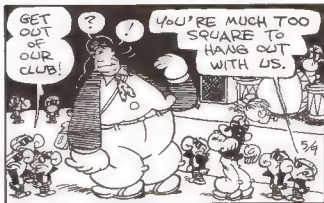
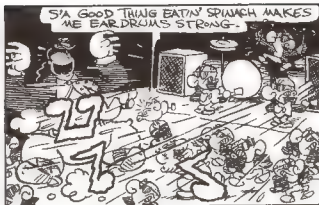


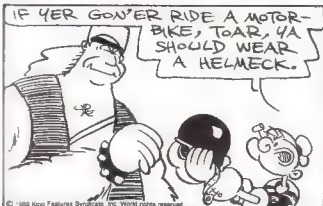
A Page One story in the New York Daily News, July 22, 1992.



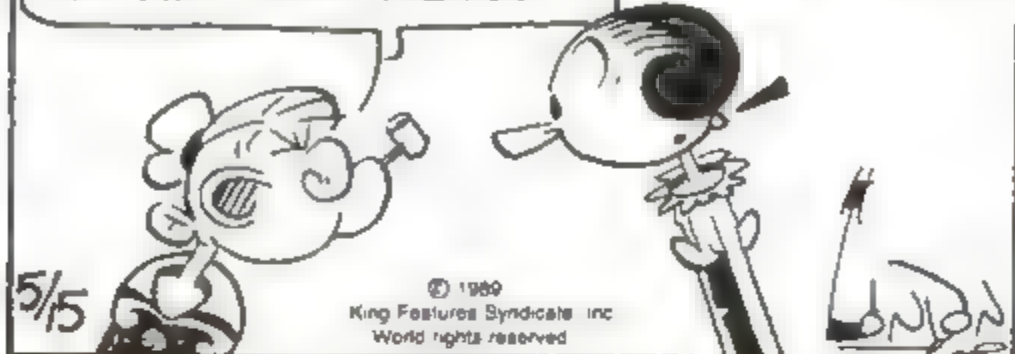








I HAS TA GO WITH TOAR ON HIS MOTOR-CYCLE TRIP, OLIVE.. HE SCRAMBL'DED HIS BRAINS WHEN HE CRANK'DED UP THE VOLUME OF THE HEAVY METAL MUSIC ON HIS WALKMENS..



NOW HE AIN'T EXACKLY RIGHT IN THE HEAD

TOAR OUT OF HERE!

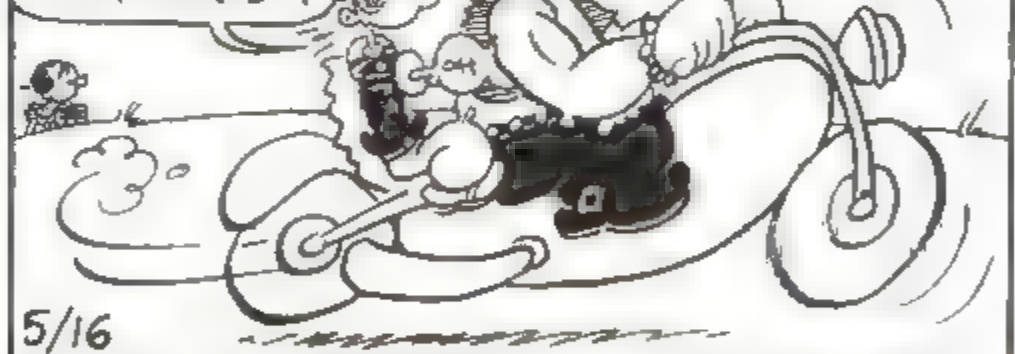
WHOOPEE!



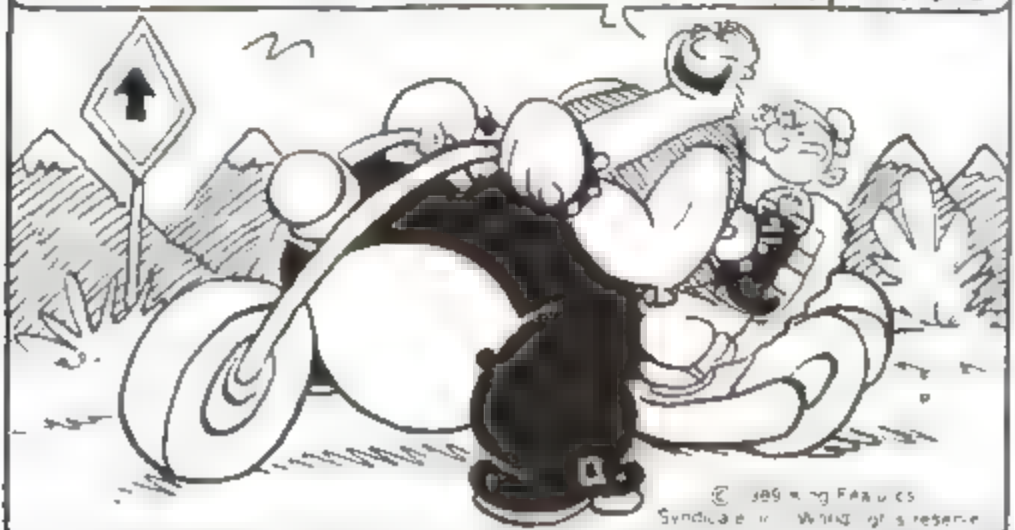
LOOK OUT WORLD, HERE COME TOAR!

BLAST YA, TOAR.. YER WEARIN' YER HELMECK BACKWARDS!

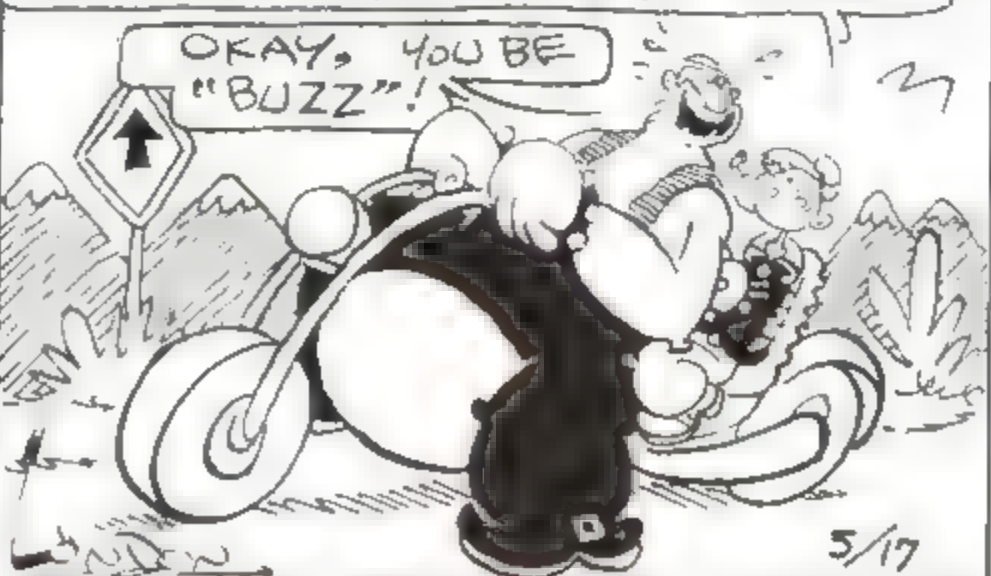
WHOOPEE!

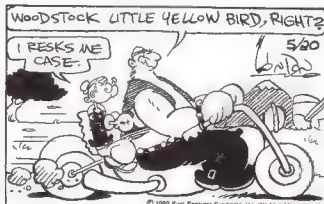
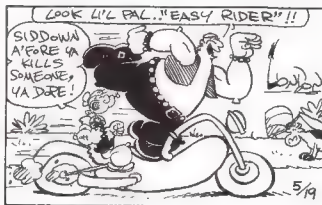
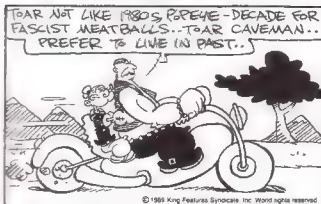


OH, WOW, POPEYE LI'L PAL!..THIS FUN!..JUST LIKE 1960S!!!..WHICH WAY HIGHWAY 61?..

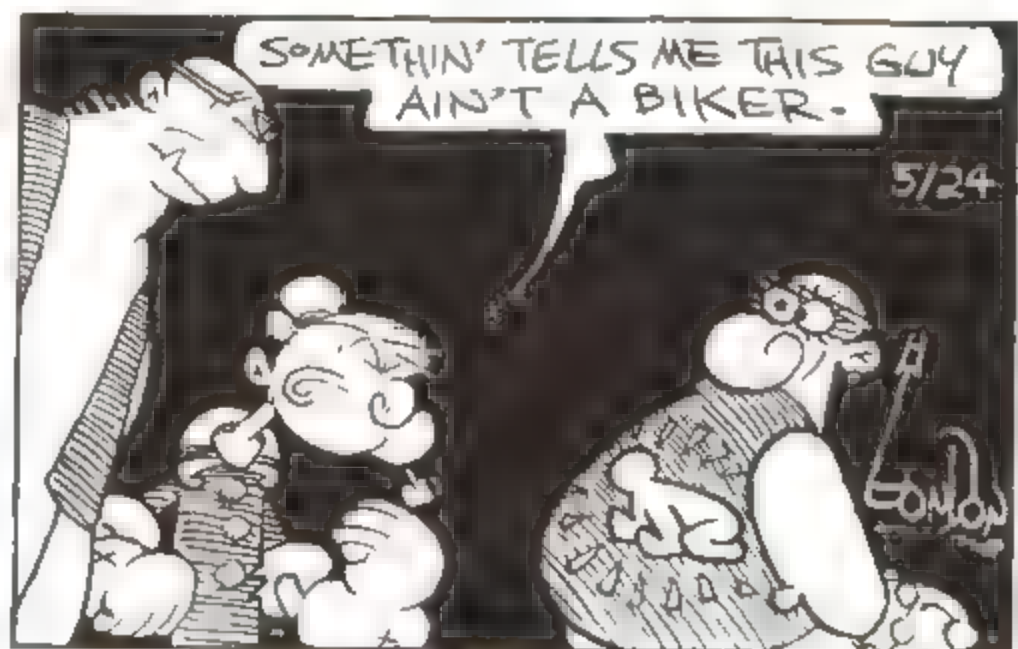
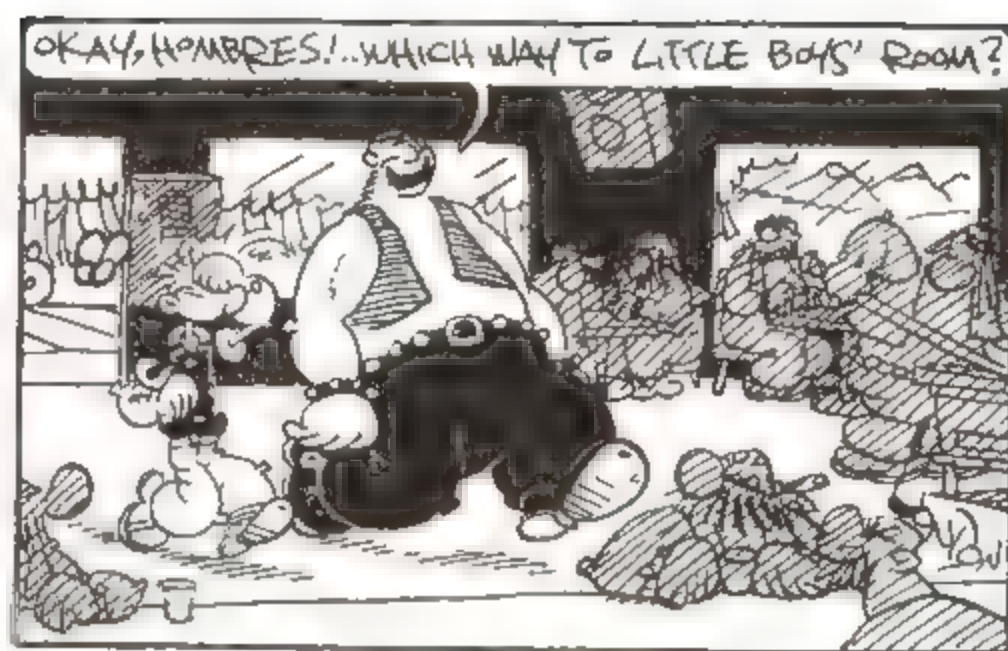


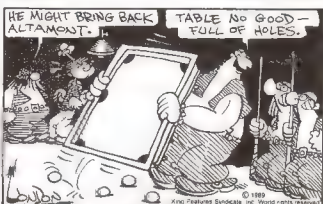
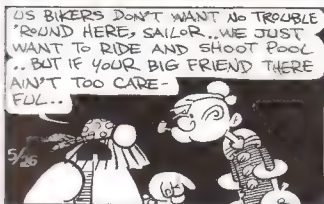
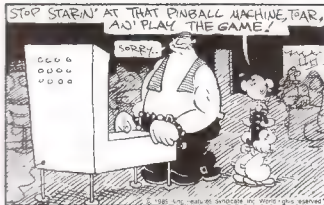
FEELS MORE LIKE ROUTE 66 TA ME.











TOAR ON EXISTENTIAL SEARCH FOR IDENTITY  
LIKE IN 1960S MOTORCYCLE FLICKS...  
DESIGN ON VEST TOAR FIND AT FLEA  
MARKET GIVE CLUE TO WHICH  
BIKER CLUB TOAR  
BELONG.



© 1989 King Features  
Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

THERE!!...THERE  
TOAR'S MOTOR-  
CYCLE CLUB!



LONDON

5/29

THROW THE BALL AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE,  
CLEM...



5/30

© 1989 King Features  
Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

WE SEEM TO HAVE PICKED UP A NEW MEMBER  
OF THE PARTY.

SOME TOUGH, COOL GANG  
WE BELONG TO, HUH,  
POPEYE, LI'L  
PAL?

REAL FRESH!



LONDON

TOAR HAPPY GUY NOW, POPEYE, LI'L PAL!  
FINALLY BELONG TO REAL TOUGH, COOL  
BIKER GANG!



LONDON

WHOOPEE!

OH, WOW!

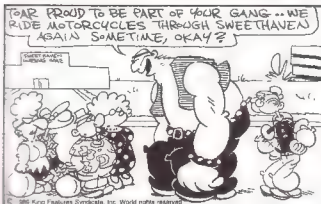
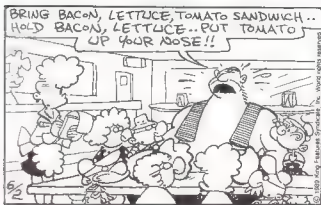
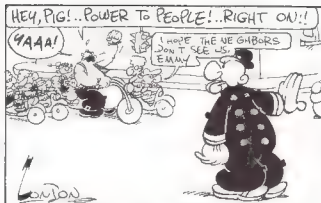
LET'S  
RUMBLE!



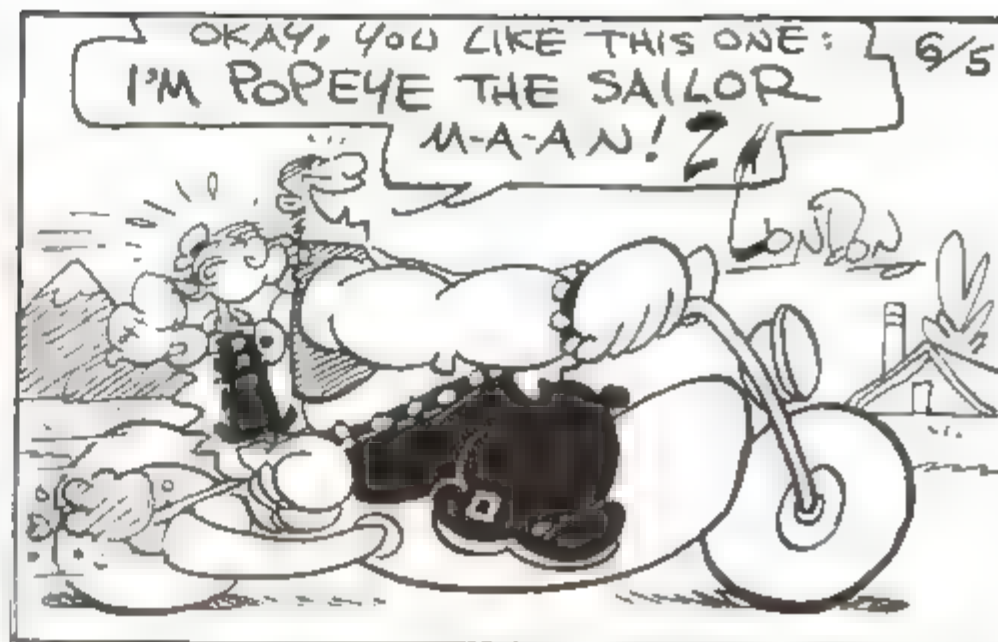
© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

5/31

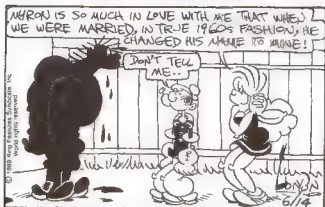
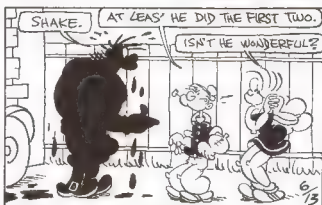
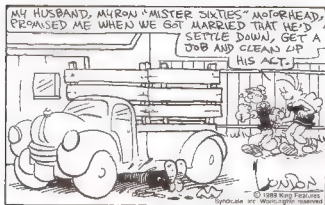
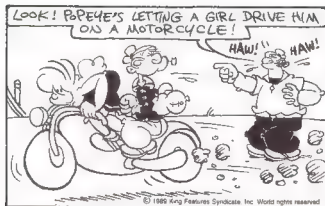


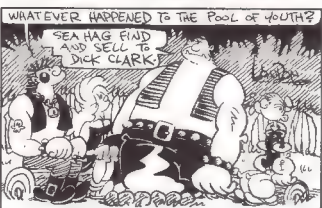
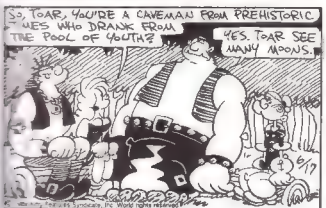
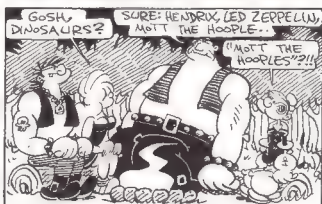
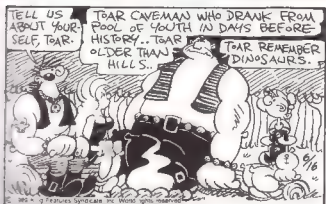
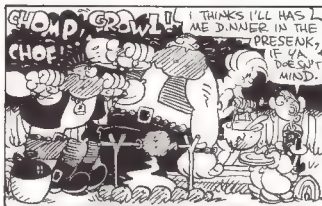
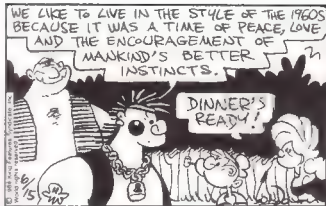




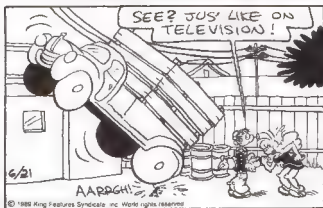
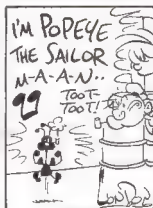
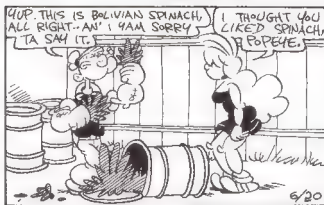
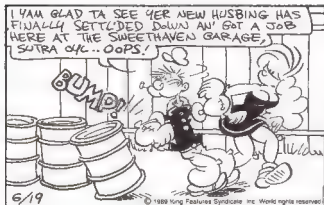


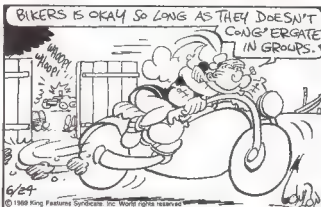
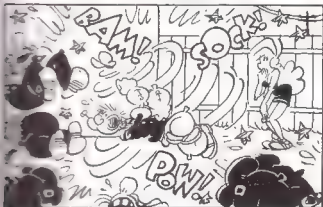


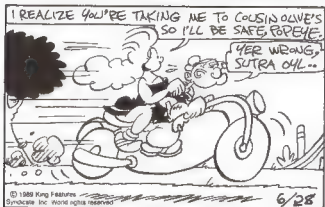
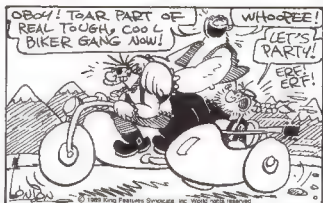
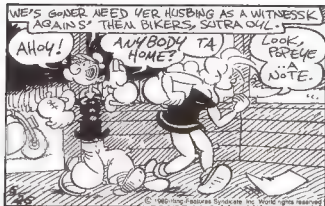








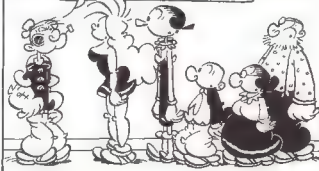




YA KNOWS, SU, IF YA DIDN'T HAVE SUCH A PROPFENSIKY FER GETTIN' INTA TROUBLE..



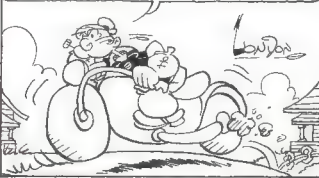
I NEVER WOULD 'A THUNK YA WAS A MEMBER O' THE OYL FAMILY..



I WANTS YA ALL TA KEEP EYE ON YER COUSIN SU 'RA OYL WHILST YAM LOOKIN' FER YER HUSBING..



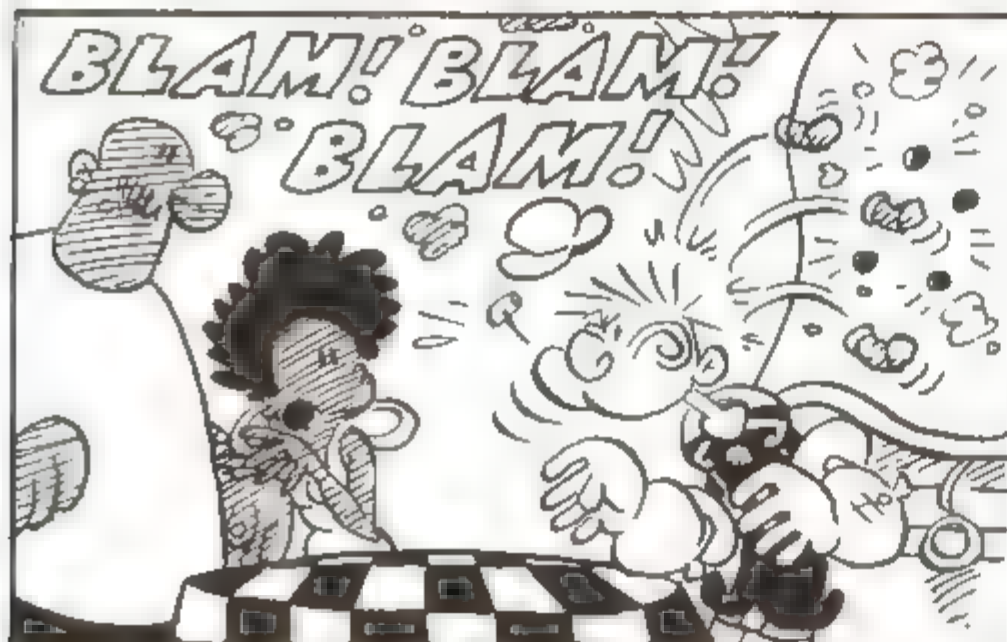
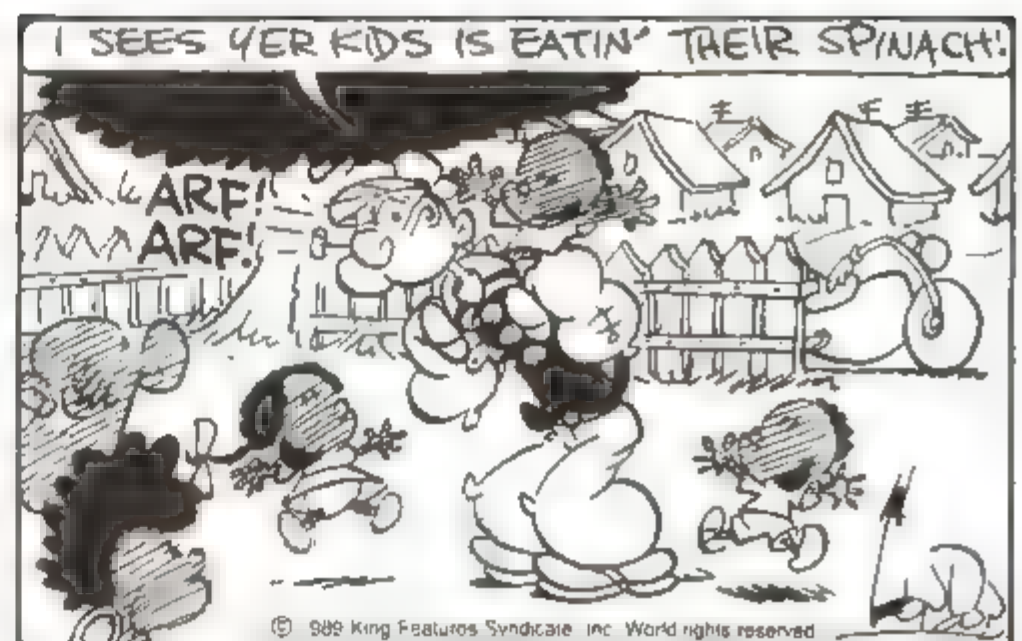
I MIGHT AS WELL BE TALKIN' TO A HERD O' SEALS!

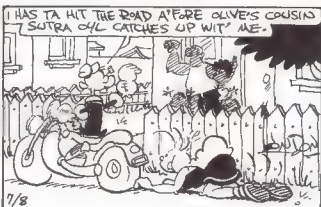
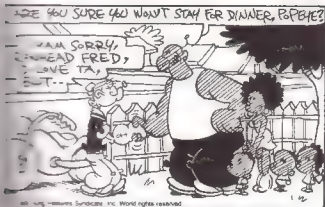


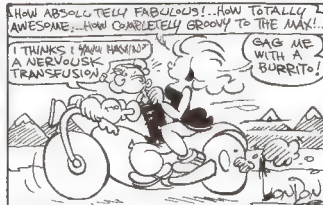
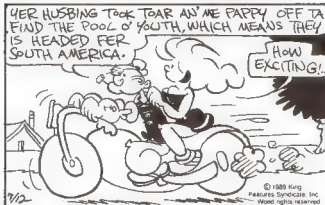
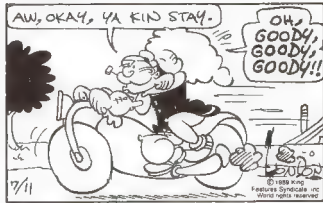
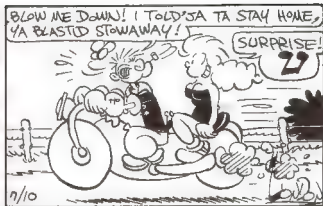
SUN SU OYL HAS GONE TO BED KIND OF EARLY, HASN'T SHE, CASTOR?

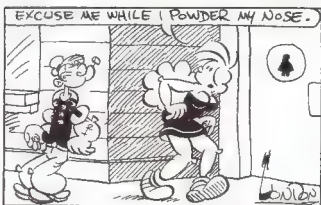
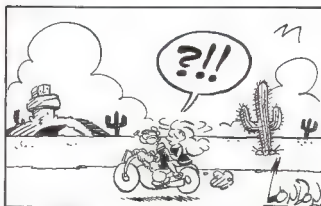




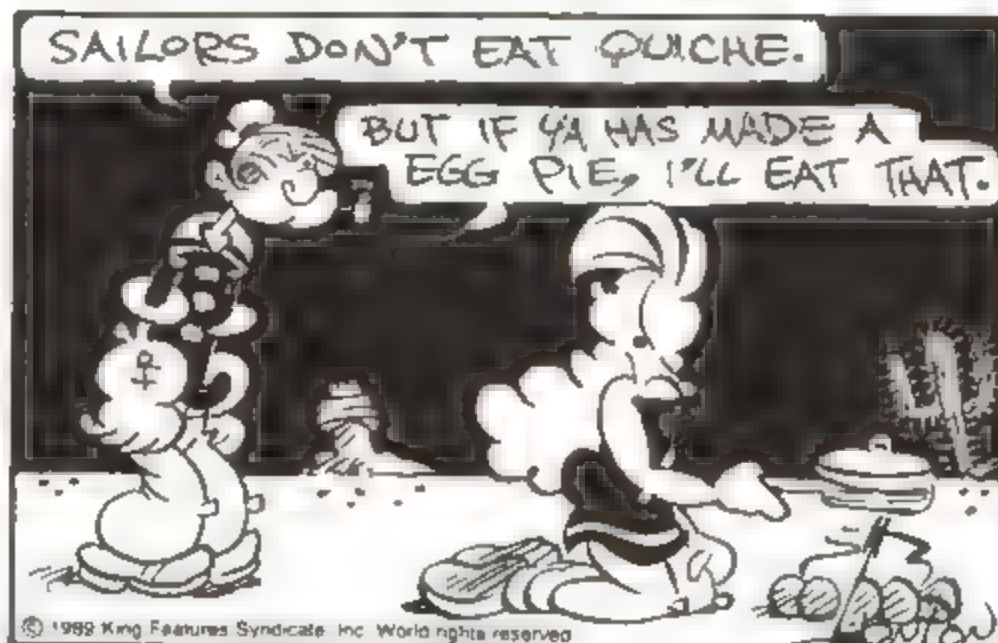


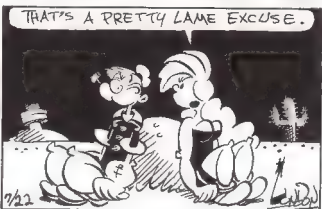
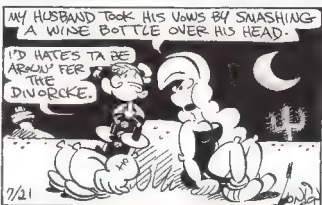
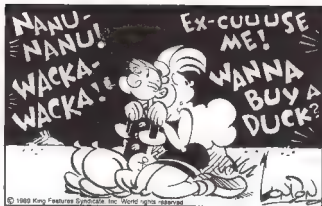
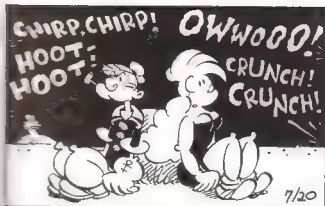


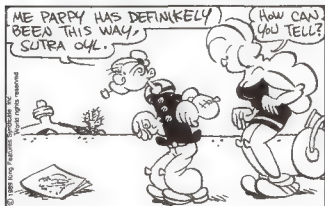
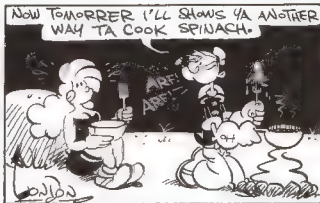
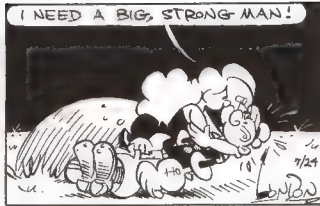


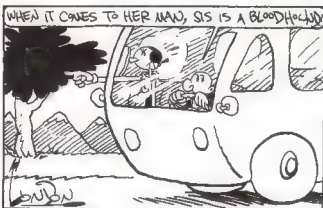
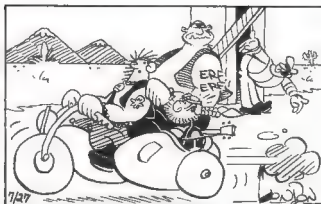
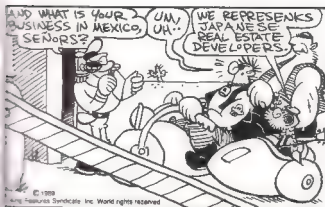




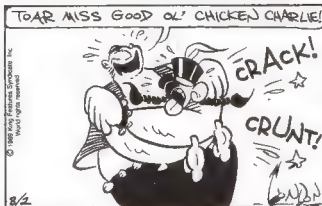
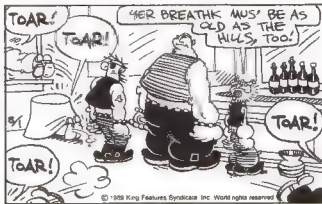
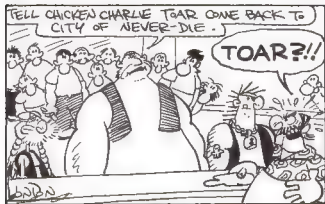
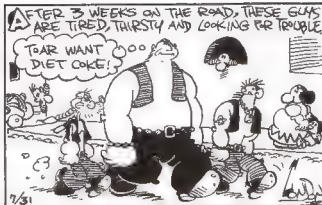
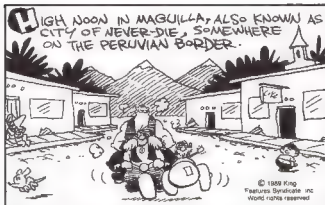


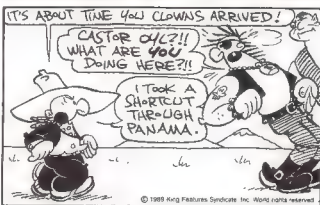
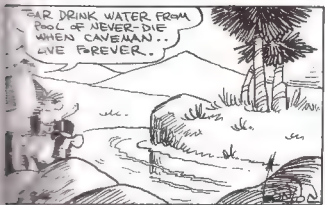
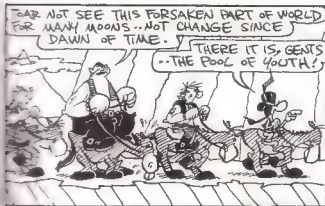


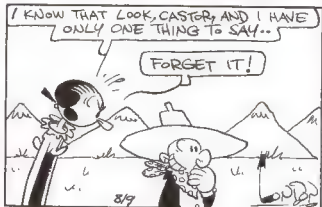
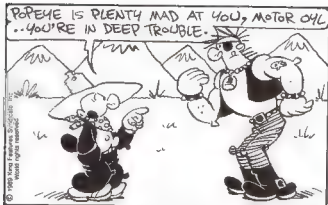


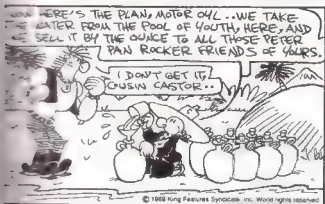


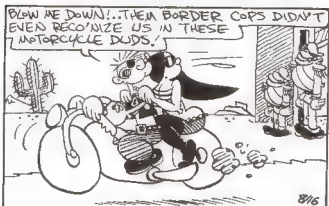
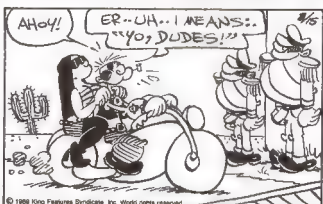
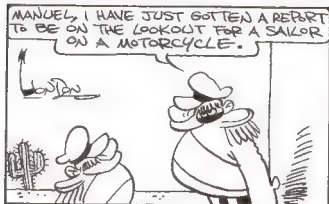
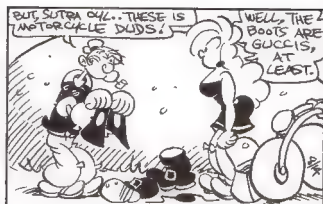
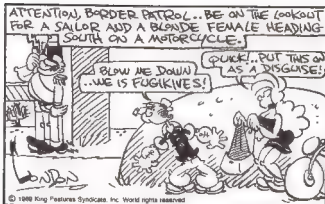








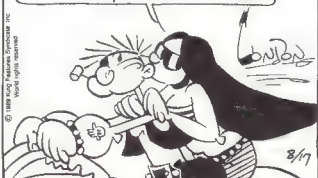




I KINNOT WAIT TA GET OUT O' THESE BIKER CLOTHES, SUTRA OYL.. IF ANYBODY SEES ME THEY WILL THINKS-  
YAM MEAN AN' NASTY.



I THINK YOU LOOK CUTE.



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

SURE FEELS GOOD TA GET OUT O' THEM MOTORCYCLE DUDS.



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

CAN I SCRUB YOUR BACK?



8/18

NOT IF YA WANTS YER COUSIN OLIVE TA SCRUB ME!!

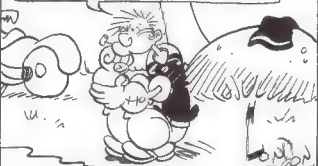


SUTRA OYL, WILL YA PLEASE COME OUT O' THERE AN' PUT YER CLOTHES ON.. WE HAS TA HIT THE ROAD!



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

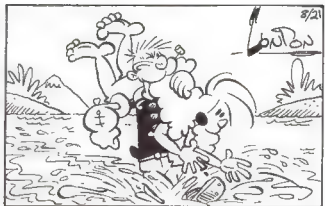
I WINNERS IF MARLON BRANDO EVER HAD PROBLEMS LIKE THIS!



IF YOU WERE A REAL MAN, YOU WOULDN'T BE AFRAID OF ME JUST 'CAUSE I DON'T HAVE ANY CLOTHES ON.



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



I AM A WORLDWIDE SAILOR MAN AN' I HAS SEED THINGS WHAT NEVER SHOULD BE SEED'D..YA THINKS I'D BLANCH AT THE SIGHT OF A UNCLAD GAL



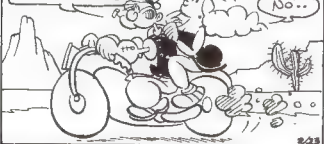
8/22

NOW CUT OUT THE SCANDILOUS DISPLAY AN' GET DRESSED!!



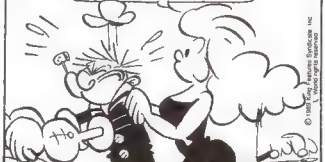
© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

BEIN' IN LOVE WIT' ME IS ALL VERY FINE, SUTRA OK, BUT HAS YA EVER STOPPED TA THINK ABOUT YER HUSBIN AN' YER COUSIN OLIVE?



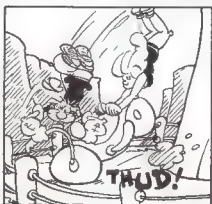
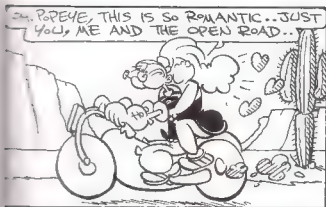
8/23

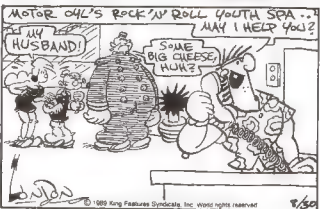
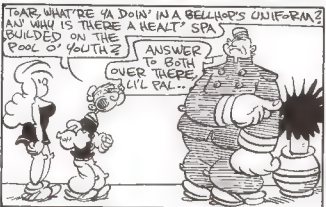
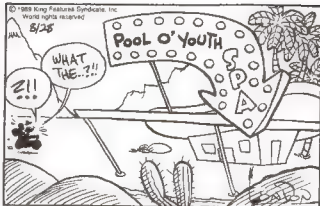
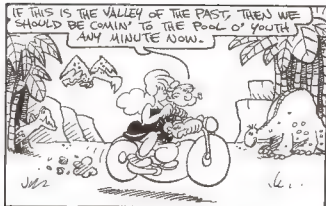
THEY WOULD MAKE A LOVELY COUPLE, WOULDN'T THEY?



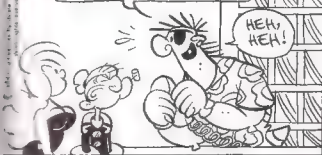
© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved







POREHE, SUTRA OYL...YOU FINALLY MADE IT!..  
OLD ON A SEC, OKAY?--EL PHONE CALL  
MUCHO IMPORTANTE.



HELLO, RINGO...YES, AS SOON AS YOUR TOUR  
ENDS...OF COURSE THE WATERS WILL MAKE  
YOU AS YOUNG AS YOU LIKE.. HAMBURG,  
HARD DAY'S NIGHT, YOUR  
SGT. PEPPER PERIOD.  
WHATEVER..



SUTRA OYL, HONEY!..GIVE YOUR NOUVEAU  
RICHIE HUBBY A GREAT BIG KISS!



HEY, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, ANYWAY?

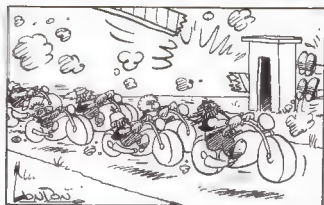
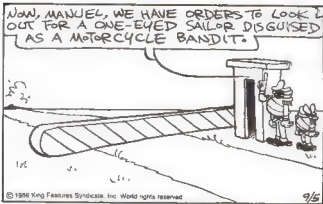
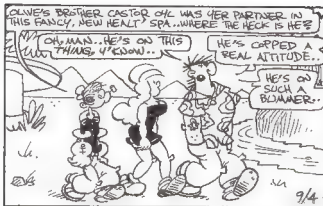


DON'T UNDERSTAND, MOTOR OYL...YOU USED  
TO BE MY SWEET, SIMPLE, GARAGE MECHANIC  
--BAND FULL OF THE INNOCENT IDEALISM  
OF THE 1960S...NOW YOU'VE TURNED  
MY EYE'S POOL OF YOUTH INTO A  
RESORT FOR AGING--  
ROCK STARS..

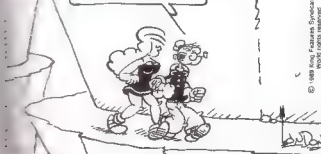


WHAT BROUGHT ON SUCH A CHANGE IN YOU ?





WE HAS TA FIND YER COUSIN CASTOR, SUTRA OIL, A'FORE WE KIN SORT OUT THIS MESSK.

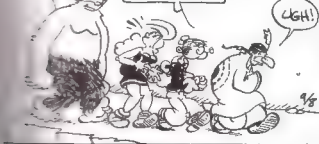


© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved.

1/7



THIS INJUN AN' HIS CAVEMAN FRIEND WANTS US TA BE SMETHIN', SUTRA OIL, OR ELSEKE THEY'D'A ALREADY TORE US TA PEECES.



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

IT'S TRUE, BOREVE...AFTER MOTOR OIL READ AN' DYNAMICS PAPERBACK, HE MANUEVERED OUT OF THE YOUTH BUSINESS...CHIEF...SO AND HIS FRIEND, HERE, BEEN LOOKING AFTER ME.



YOU CAN CUT THE CORNY DIALECT, CHIEF.



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved.

LIFE IN THE VALLEY OF THE PAST HAS ITS PERKS. POPEYE, ONCE YOU GET USED TO THE FACT THAT VIRTUALLY EVERY LIVING THING THAT'S PASSED THROUGH HERE HAS HAD A DRINK FROM THE POOL OF YOUTH..



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

9/11

AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER..



HA MEANS TO SAY, CASTOR, THAT PEOPLE IN DIFFERENT TIMES IN HISK'RY WHAT DRINKED FROM THE POOL O' YOUTH IS STILL HANGIN' OUT AROUND HERE?



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

9/12

HEY, FOLKS.. 23 SKIDOO!.. HAVE YOU SEEN AMELIA EARHART?.. JUST SAY "NO"



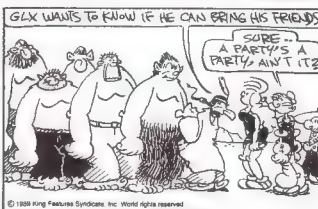
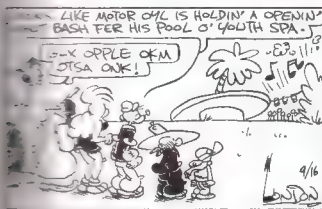
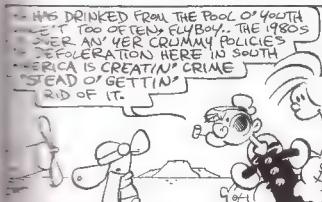
HOW'D'JA DO!.. G.W. FLYBOY IS THE NAME.. DEFOILIATION IS MY GAME.. BY ORDER OF THE PRESIDENT, OF COURSE..



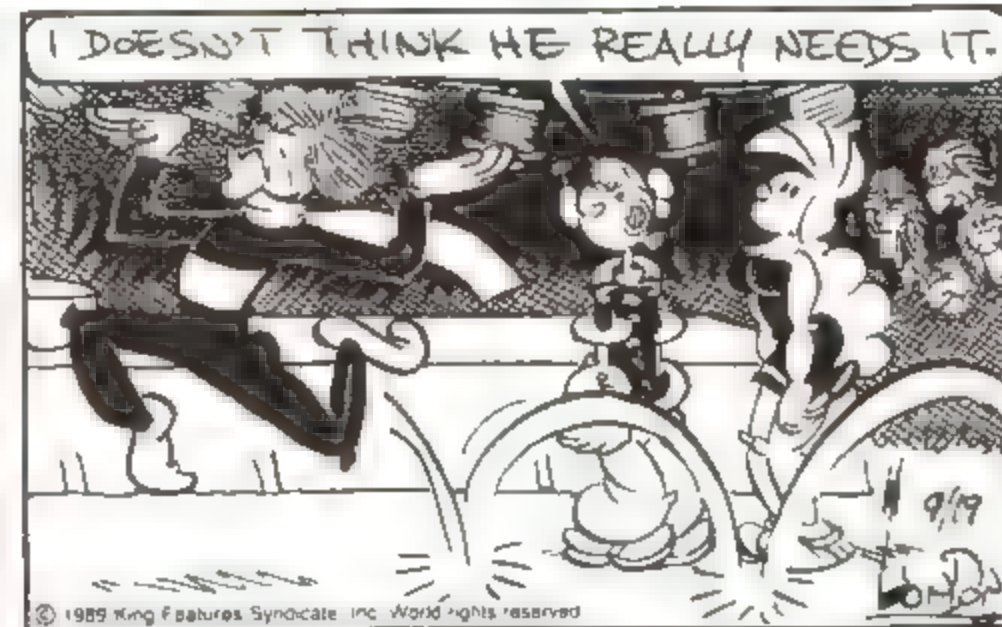
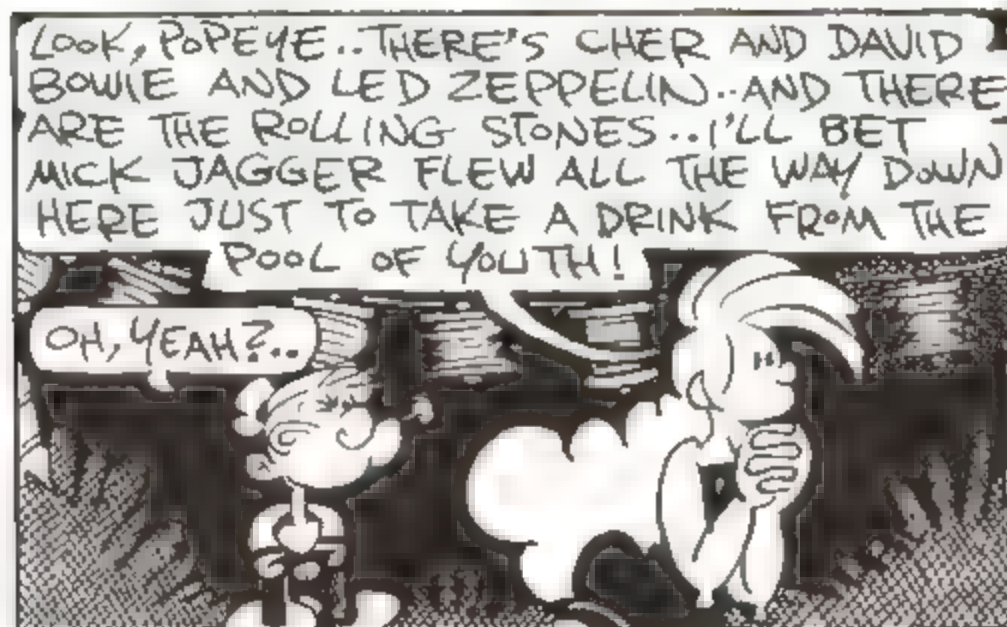
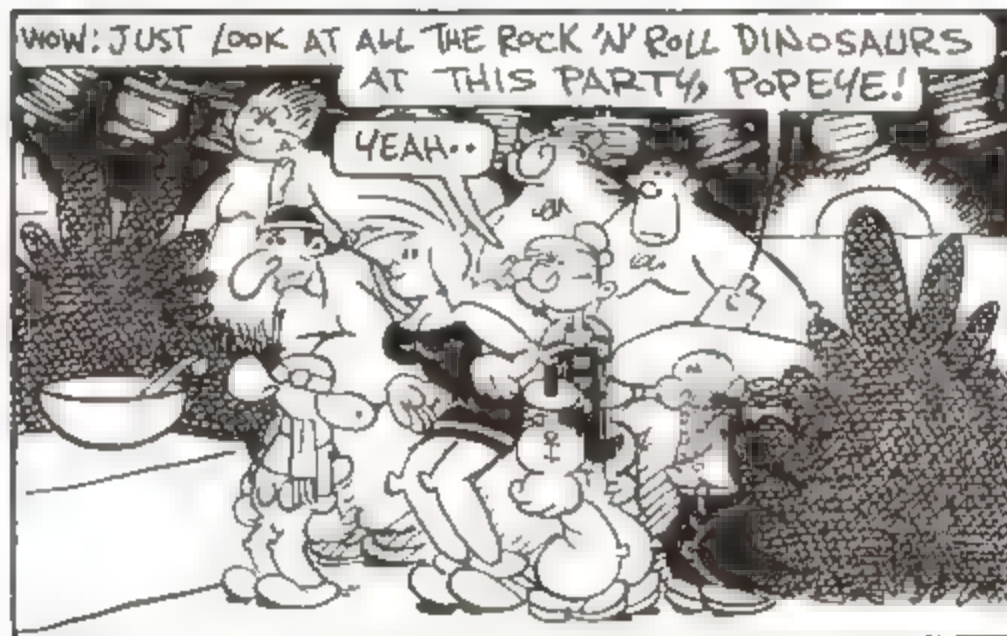
© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

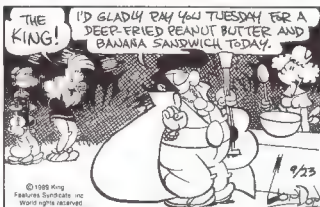
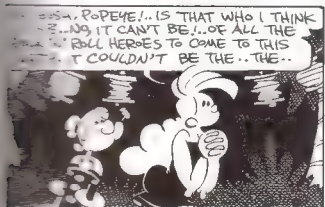
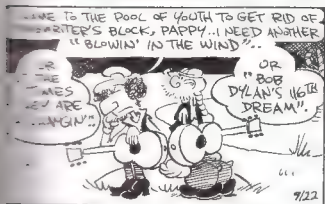
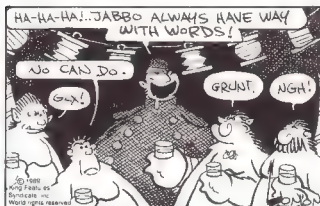
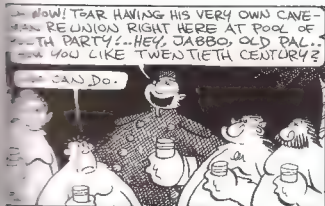
I'LL BET HE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEVELOPMENT OF BOLIVIAN SPINACH!

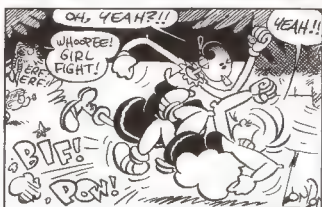
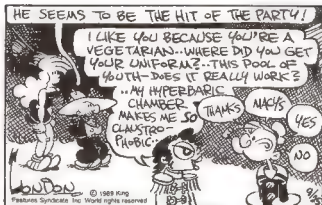
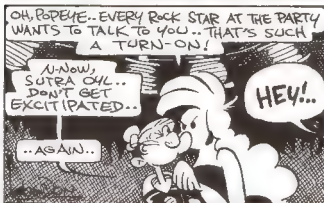
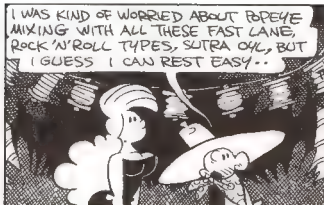




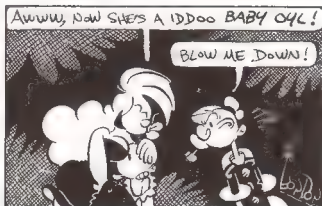


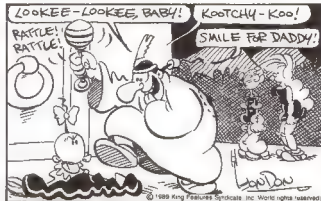
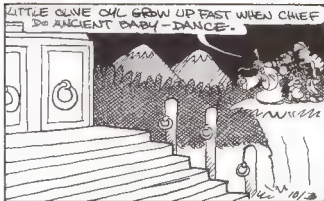
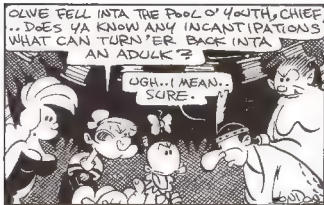














WELL, CHIEF, IT LOOKS LIKE HER ANCIENT BABY-DANCE  
DIDN'T DO MUCH FOR OLIVE OYL...



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

BUT IT COULD DO A LOT FOR THE WEATHER CHANNEL.



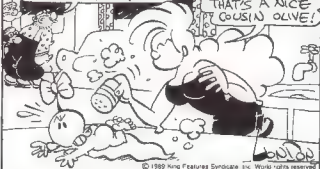
I'M SORRY TO TELL YA THIS, MISTER AN'  
MISSUS OYL, BUT OLIVE FELL INTO  
THE POOL O' YOUTH AN' CAME OUT  
A BABY.



DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT,  
POPEYE..

10/6

THAT WAS THE ONLY TIME WE EVER HAD ANY CONTROL  
OVER HER, ANYWAY.



THAT'S A NICE  
COUSIN OLIVE!

© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

SEÑOR CASTOR OYL, SEÑOR CASTOR OYL!!..  
GRINGOS ON MOTORCYCLES  
ARE TERRORIZING  
THE VILLAGE!!



10/6

© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT  
BOLIVIAN SPINACH AND  
A ONE-EYED SAILOR?

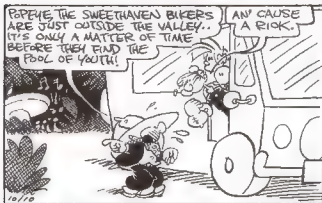
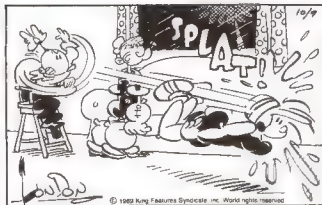
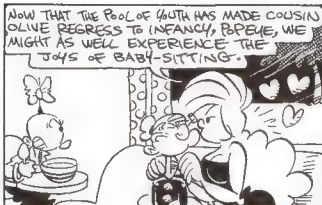


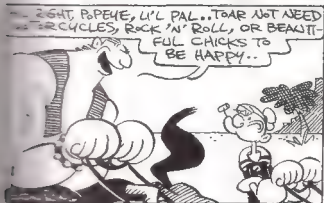
SI!

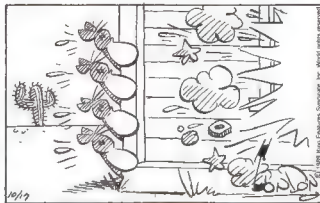
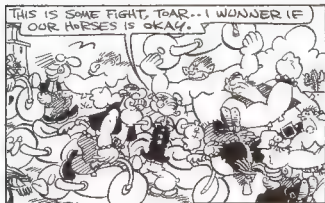
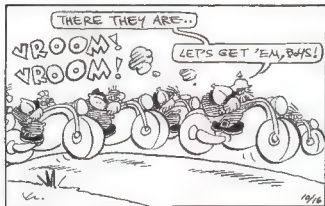
OMIGOSH!!



HEY,  
BABY







WER DUN' A GOOD THING FER THE CHILDRENS  
IN THIS LI'L SOUTH AMERICAN VILLAGE BY  
HELPIN' ME FIGHT THESE OUTLAW BIKERS,  
SO... I AM SURE THEY WON'T  
FERGITCHA FOR IT.



LOOK, CARMELITA, IT'S MR. SPOCK!



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU GUYS,  
CAN'T YOU READ?...

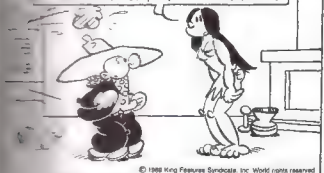


THIS DISTRICT HAS A NOISE POLLUTION ORDINANCE



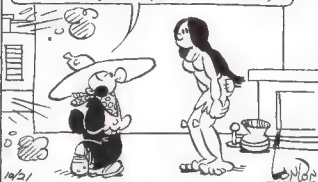
© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

DONATOR OYL, WHY AREN'T YOU OUT THERE  
FIGHTING WITH YOUR COMPADRES?

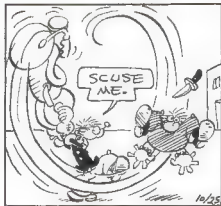
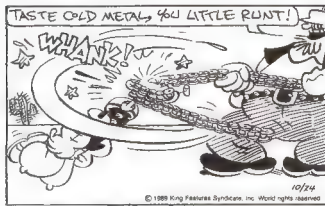


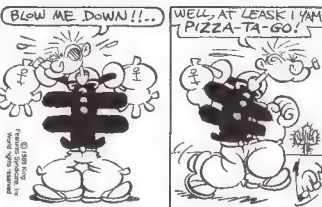
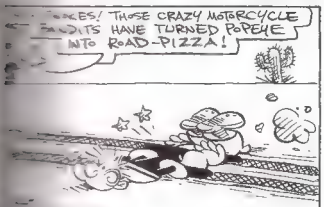
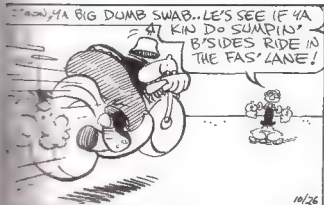
© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

SOME PEOPLE WERE BORN TO LEAD.





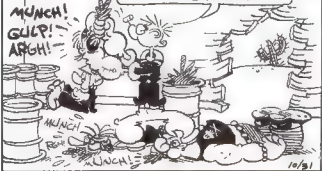




HERE YOU ARE, FUNKY GRINGOS...PLENTY OF BOLIVIAN SPINACH TO SELL IN THE SCHOOLYARDS OF SWEETHAVEN!



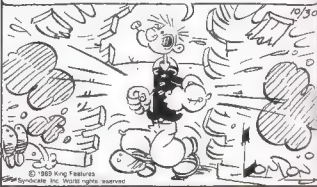
EAT SOME O' HER OWN BOLIVIAN SPINACH, MR. PUSHER-MENS...



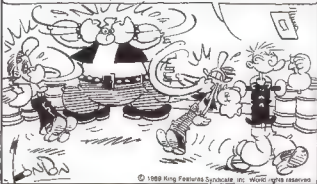
BLOW ME DOWN, CASTOR--THESE SWABS IS RUNNIN' BOLIVIAN SPINACH, GUNS, AMMO...



NOT IF / HAS ANYTHIN' TA SEZ ABOUT IT.

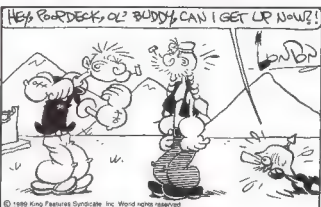
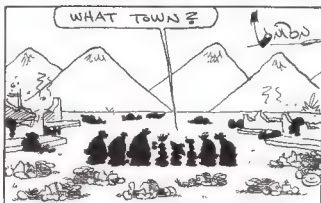
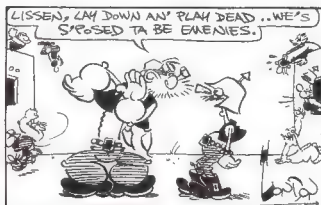
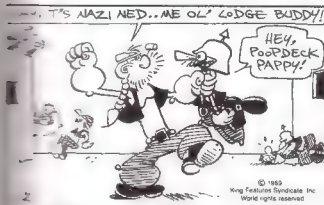


AN' BEAT YERSELFS UP FER A CHANGE.



GIRL SCOUT COOKIES.





HERE COMES POPEYE, PAPPY AND CASTOR WITH TOAR AND HIS CAVEMAN FRIENDS...IT LOOKS LIKE THEY WON THEIR FIGHT WITH THE SWEETHAVEN BIKERS.



11/6

HAVE YOU AND POPEYE BROUGHT US BACK ANY SOUVENIRS FROM YOUR WAR AGAINST BOLIVIAN SPINACH, COUSIN CASTOR?



OH, SURE SUTRA OIL..

11/7

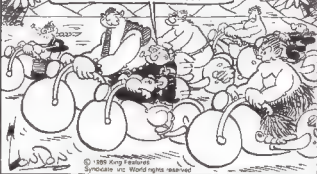
WHY ARE YOU DRENCHING THOSE AWFUL MOTOR-CYCLE BANDITS IN THE POOL OF YOUTH, POPEYE?



YOU SHOULD HAND THEM OVER TO THE GRS!

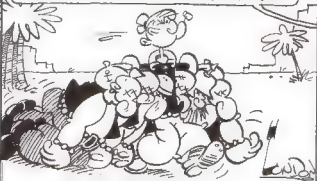
11/8

I JUST HOPES THE HECK'S ANGELS DON'T SEE THIS.

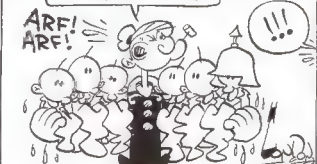


© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

WE BROUGHT BACK THE DEALERS.



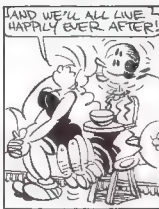
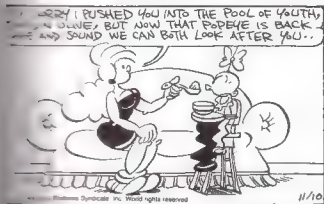
I AM GIVIN' 'EM ALL A CHANCE TO START OVER.

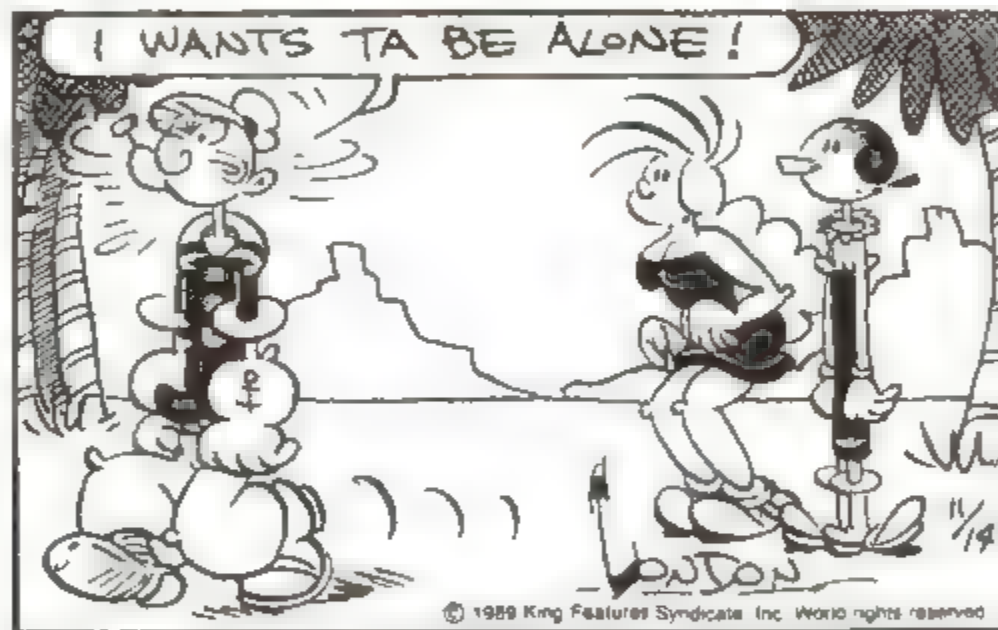


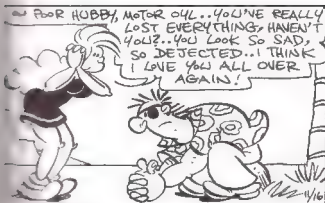
ARF! ARF!

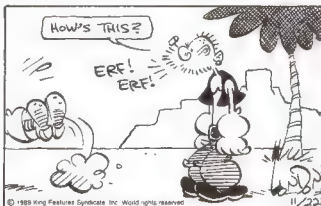
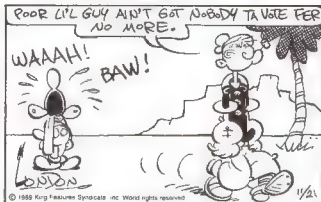
!!!



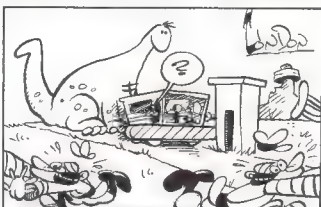


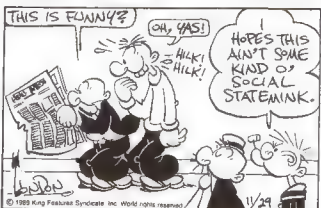
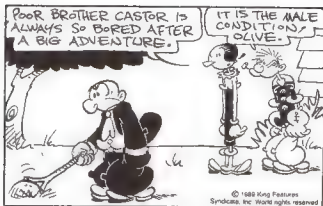




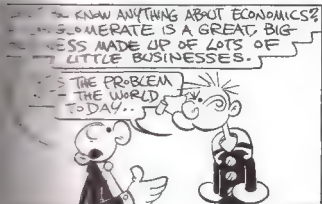
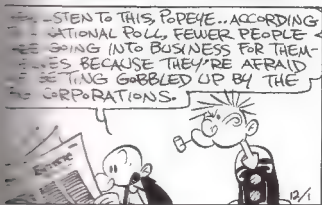












NOW, LET'S SEE...WHAT KIND OF COMPANY SHOULD WE START, RPEYE?

HOW'S ABOUT A ADVERTISIN' AGENCY?

I'VE GOT IT!...HOW ABOUT AN ADVERTISING AGENCY?!

YA WAS MADE FER IT, CASTOR.

© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

C/A

SO IT'S ALL SETTLED, RPEYE...WE'LL START A SMALL ADVERTISING AGENCY HERE IN SWEETHAVEN, AND AFTER WE GET BOUGHT OUT BY A BIG CONGLOMERATE...WE'LL BE IN THE MONEY!



12/5

EXCELLENT, CASTOR, OLD PAL...WHAT SHALL WE CALL OUR LITTLE ENTERPRISE?

WADDYA MEAN "OUR LITTLE ENTERPRISE"??!



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

'TWAS I, MY DEAR OYL, WHO GAVE YOU THE NEWSPAPER CONTAINING THE ARTICLE WHICH INSPIRED YOU TO NEW ENTREPRENEURIAL HEIGHTS, AM I CORRECT?

YEAH, YEAH... SO, WHAT OF IT?!!



13/5

WELL, IN THAT CASE, A 50% PARTNERSHIP WILL SUFFICE.

GOOD DAY.

CASTOR, YA IS OUTDID!

ARF! ARF!



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

...ING INVESTORS FOR MY NEW COMPANY SHALL  
BE LIKE STEALING CANDY FROM A BABY!



OOPS!

WRONG  
BABY!



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

WE SAVENEN HERE ON EARTH LONGER THAN  
...WE ARE ESTABLISHMENT..WE PUT  
...THE SAVINGS IN BIG, STRONG BANKS OKAY?



ANY GOODNESS..HAVE I DIED AND GONE TO HEAVEN?!



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

...FROM ME, GENTLEMEN..THE BANKING SYSTEM  
WORKED SINCE 1929...INVEST YOUR  
...MAGGS IN CASTOR OIL'S ADVERTISING-  
...FAME, FORTUNE AND BEAUTIFUL  
...WOMEN WILL FOLLOW, INDEED.



I ADMIRE YOUR DECISION-MAKING-  
ABILITIES, TOAR, MY GOOD FRIEND..  
THE SIGN OF A BORN  
EXECUTIVE.



GENTLEMEN, OUR LITTLE ADVERTISING AGENCY HAS ACQUIRED FIVE NEW INVESTORS AND I'M PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THAT THEIR FUNDS ARE VIRTUALLY LIMITLESS...



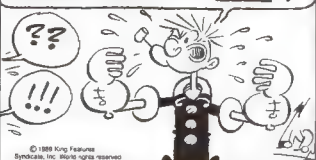
THEY'VE BEEN AMASSING THEIR SAVINGS SINCE THE YEAR 1 MILLION B.C.



I'VE RENTED AN OFFICE FOR OUR NEW AD AGENCY IN YOUR NAME, POPEYE, OLD PAL... IT'S IN A MOST FASHIONABLE BUILDING IN DOWNTOWN SWEETHEAVEN ON MAD AVENUE.



M-M-MAD AVENUE?!... OH, MY GORSH!!... I KINNOT GO THERE!!



I'VE NEVER SEEN POPEYE THIS WORRIED BEFORE IN MY LIFE.



I'VE SAVED YA SWABS FROM EVERY MAN OR BEASK ON THE FACE O' THE EART' BUT THERE AIN'T NOthin'... NOthin'... I KIN DO ABOUT SAVIN' YA FROM WHAT LURKS ON MAD AVENUE!



— NOW, POPEYE... YOU'VE FACED DOWN EVERY  
— LAIN IN EVERY CORNER OF THE WORLD  
— SURELY YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF A FEW  
— ADVERTISING EXECUTIVES.



IT'S ALL THEM BILLS AN' SURVEYS I AM AFRAID OF!



— I AM WARNIN' YA, CASTOR... THEY'S PLENTY  
— TO BE A' SCARED OF ON MAD AVENUEW...  
— THEY STEALS HER MONEY, THEY STEALS  
— HER MIND AN' THEY STEALS HER SOUL!



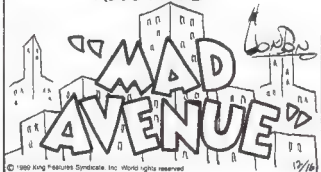
WELL, IN THAT CASE, I'VE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.



— SURE, I BEEN THINKIN'... I KINNOT LET YA FACE'R THE HARSH  
— BODIN' ON MAD AVENUEW ALL ALONE... I'LL JOIN HER  
— 64% ADVERTISIN' AGENCY AFTER ALL...



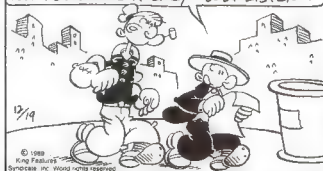
BEGINNING NEXT WEEK-- A BRAND-NEW  
ADVENTURE:



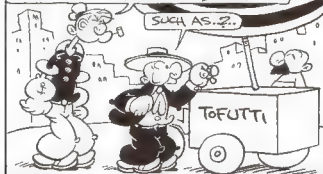
STARTING TOMORROW: A NEW EPISODE OF  
**Thimble Theatre starring POPEYE**



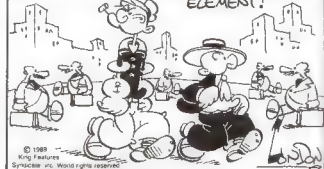
POPEYE, I'M JUST BRIMMING WITH IDEAS FOR OUR  
 NEW ADVERTISING AGENCY.. JUST LISTEN..



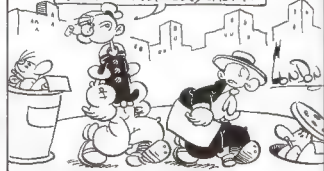
I AM LEARNIN' A LOT ABOUT ADVERTISIN' JOS' BY  
 WALKIN' DOWN MAD AVENUE, CASTOR.



AND BELIEVE US, THIS TIME THESE GUYS ARE  
 REALLY OUT OF THEIR  
 ELEMENT!



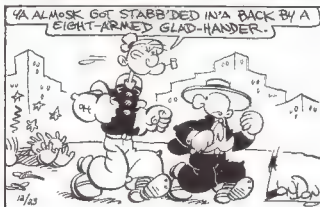
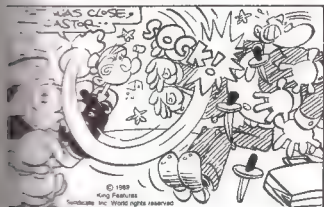
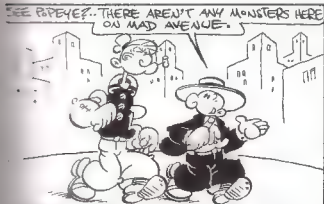
SUMPIN' TELLS ME YA BETTER KEEP YER SWELL  
 IDEARS TA YERSELF, CASTOR.



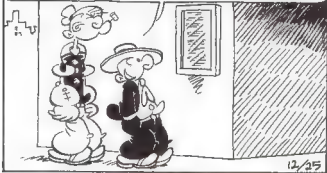
WELL, FER ONE THING, THEY COULD USE A LITL  
 MORE ORIGINALIKY AROUND HERE.



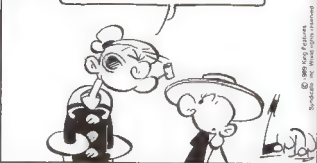




YOU'RE ABOUT TO ENTER THE EXCITING WORLD OF ADVERTISING, POPEYE... HOW DO YOU FEEL?

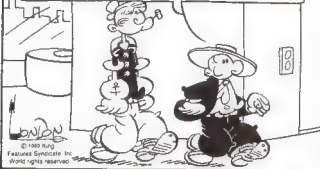


LIKE I YAM GOIN' INTA A REAL MEAN FUN HOUSE.



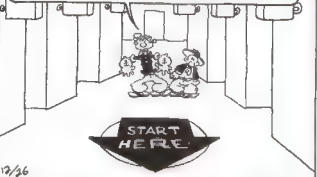
© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

RELAX, POPEYE... EVERYBODY IN THE ADVERTISING BUSINESS THINKS OF IT AS A BIG GAME.



© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

THAT'S WHAT I YAM AFRAID OF.



12/26

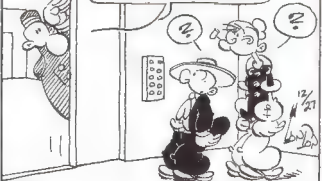
12TH FLOOR, PLEASE.

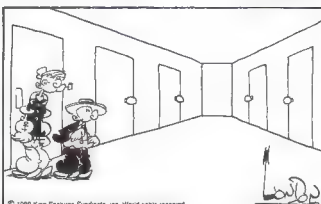
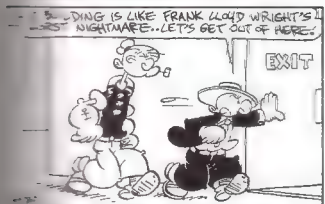
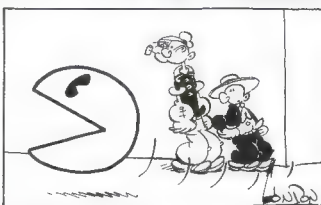
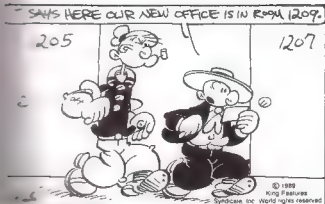
YESSIR.

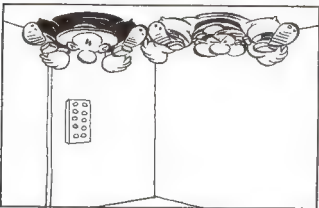
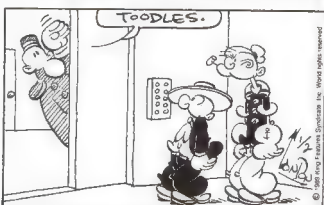
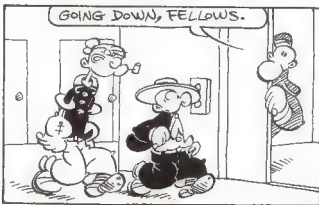


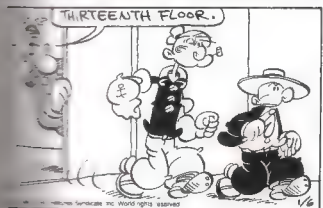
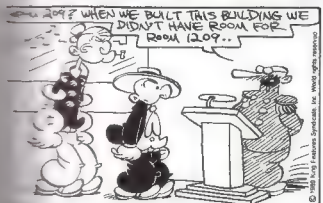
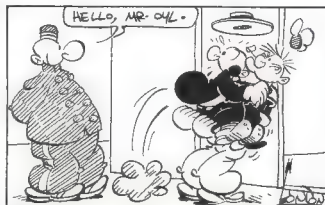
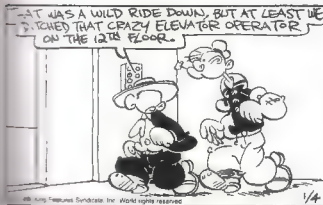
© 1989 King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

HAVE A NICE TRIP.









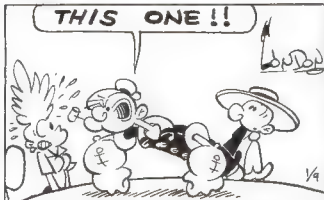
THIS IS A JOKE, POPEYE..WIMPY IS TOO LAZY TO RUN AN ADVERTISING EMPIRE!



I AM POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN AND THIS IS CASTOR OYL..WE WANTS TA SEE WIMPY ON A IMPORTINK BUSINESSK MATTER.



SO, GENTLEMEN, REMEMBER: THE BUSINESS OF BUSINESS IS BUSINESS!



ER..UH..TELL THEM THEY HAVE THE WRONG COMPANY..TELL THEM THIS IS THE JONES ADVERTISING AGENCY..TELL THEM ANYTHING, BUT GIVE THEM ARPEGE.







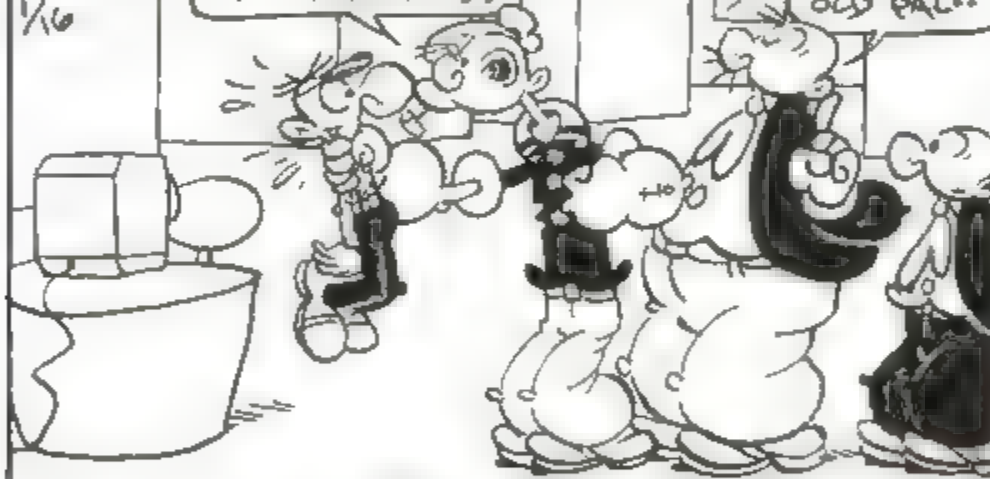
THIS IS OUR COPYWRITING DEPARTMENT, POPEYE...  
HERE IS A TYPICAL ADVERTISING COPYWRITER  
IN THE PROCESS OF GETTING  
AN IDEA..



OF COURSE, WE DON'T BELIEVE IN ENCROACHING  
UPON A WRITER'S SEARCH FOR INSPIRATION.



I SEEN YA LOOK N' AT YER NEIGHBOR'S WORD-  
CRUNCHER, YA DISHONEST LI'L SWAB..  
DONTCHA KNOWS THAT COPYIN'  
IS CHEATIN'?!  
Now, Now,  
POPEYE  
OLD PAL..



THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS CHEATING HERE  
ON MAD AVENUE.



THIS BOY IS A GOOD COPYWRITER..HE OBSERVES  
THE FIRST LAW OF ADVERTISING- WHICH IS  
THAT OUR IMAGINATIONS ARE NOT  
OUR OWN.



ALL IDEAS GOOD AND WONDROUS FLOAT  
THROUGH THE COSMIC ETHER, POPEYE..WE  
ARE MERELY THE VESSELS THROUGH WHICH  
THEY PASS.



"ARE THE WORST COMMERCIAL ARTIST I'VE EVER SEEN? SIRRAH.. GET OUT AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU'VE STUDIED ERNIE BUSHMILLER!"



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

TRY AND COPY THE WAY HE DRAWS, SMELLWOOD.. IT'S A MOST AMUSING STYLE..



1/18

© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

WE'RE HAVING A MAJOR PROBLEM WITH BABUSHKA THE SUPERMODEL, MR. WIMPY..



THAT DIET YOU PUT HER ON MADE HER SO THIN SHE DISAPPEARED.



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

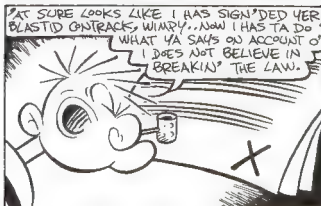
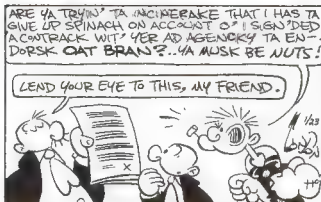
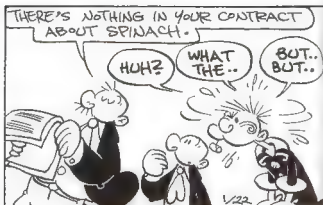
GENTLEMEN, BABUSHKA THE SUPERMODEL HAS DISAPPEARED.. IT IS MY PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE OUR NEW SPOKESPERSON FOR FLAKEY OAT FLAKES..



POPEYE! HUH?! WHAT?!



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



POPEYE, OL' PAL, YOU'RE THE PERFECT PITCHMAN FOR MY ADVERTISING AGENCY... YOU'RE KNOWN FEE AND WIDE AS AN HONEST MAN... A TRUE BELIEVER... IF YOU TELL PEOPLE TO CONSUME OAT BRAND THEY'LL CONSUME OAT BRAND.



DO NOT BELIEVE I HAD GOLDEN BE EATING OAT BRAND FOR WIMPY'S AD AGENCY... NEVER HAPPENED TO ME NEGATIVE.



POPEYE'S TROUBLES ON MAD AVENUE ARE JUST BEGINNING... SOMEWHERE IN THE SAME BUILDING, ANOTHER KIND OF BIG BUSINESS TRANSACTION IS TAKING PLACE.

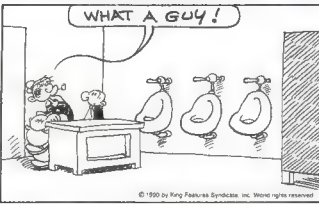


J-W. WIMPY, HERE... HELLO, J.B. YES, IT'S TRUE: POPEYE WILL EAT ANYTHING FOR A PRICE.



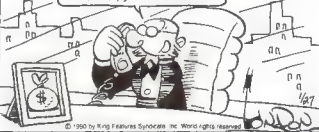
© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

1/25



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

HELLO?... YES, THIS IS STANDARD OIL, MULTI-NATIONAL MAGNATE AND DISTANT RELATION TO OLIVE AND CASTOR OIL... I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO J. WELLINGTON WIMPY, PLEASE.

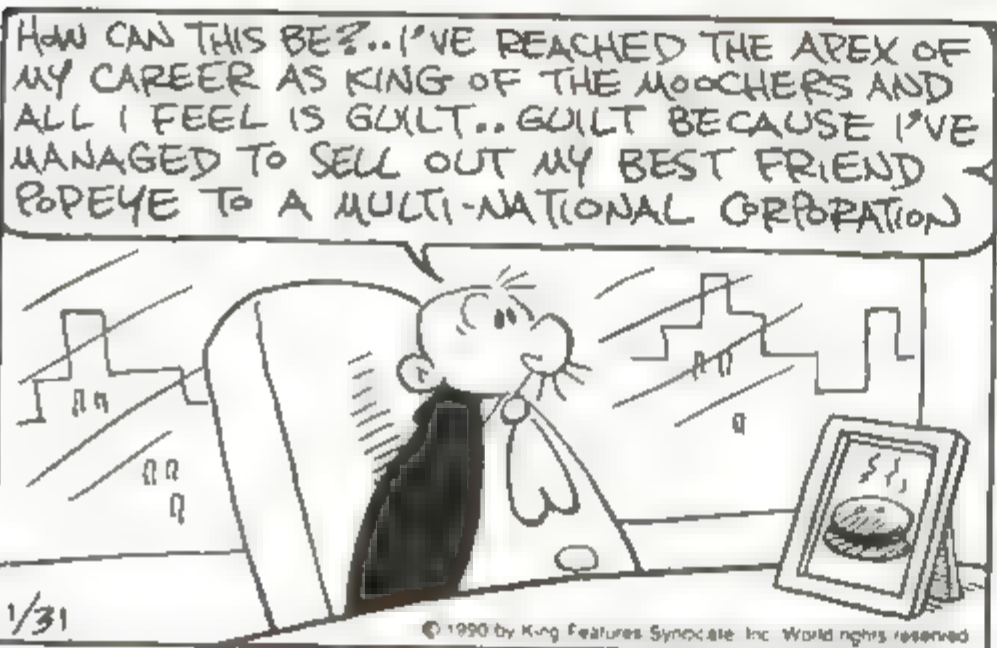


© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

WIMPY

1/27



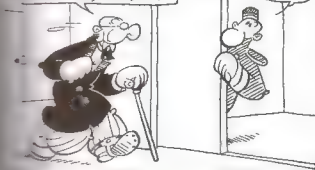




STANDARD OIL, DISTANT RELATION TO OLIVE OIL AND POWER BROKER EXTRAORDINAIRE, COMPLETES A MERGER OF SERIOUS IMPORT WITHIN THE GRAY FLANNEL WALLS OF SWEET-NAVEN'S STAFF FINANCIAL DISTRICT.



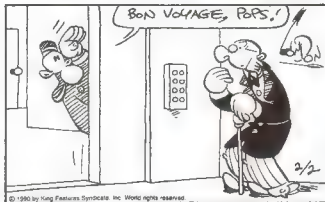
"LE ME TO MY SECRET CONFERENCE CHAMBER, GAADOLF." "YESSIR"



"STANDARD OIL, HAVE ACQUIRED EVERYTHING POSSIBLY ACQUIRE... NOW I CAN USE IN CONJUNCTION WITH MY MOST... WEED POSSESSION..."



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

THE ANDALUSIAN JUNK-FOOD PLANT WAS INADVERTENTLY CREATED BY THE SEA HAG IN HER ATTEMPT TO DESTROY SWEETHAVEN WITH POLLUTANTS... NOW IT'S IN THE HANDS OF STANDARD OIL, OLIVE'S MULTI-NATIONAL MEGABUCK RELATIVE... BUT BECAUSE OF ITS ABILITY TO PRODUCE JUNK-FOOD "FRUIT" WITH ASTONISHING SPEED..



IT'S IN GREAT DEMAND BY THE CHILDREN'S TELEVISION INDUSTRY.



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

MR. OIL, AS YOUR COMPANY SCIENTISTS, WE'VE FOUND THAT THIS MYSTERIOUS PLANT OF YOURS PRODUCES 10 OUNCES OF JUNK-FOOD FOR EVERY OUNCE IT CONSUMES.. THE PROBLEM IS..



2/6

WE STILL CAN'T GET IT TO EAT OAT BRAN.



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

THE JUNK-FOOD PLANT REFUSES TO EAT, AND CONSEQUENTLY PRODUCE, OAT BRAN... I COULD SAVE MILLIONS IN LABOR COSTS IF IT WOULD JUST PRODUCE OAT BRAN..



2/7

IF POPEYE PUBLICLY ENDORSES OAT BRAN MAYBE THE PLANT WILL EAT IT.. EVERYBODY LISTENS TO POPEYE



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

KINNOT DO THESE BLASTID COMMERCIALS,  
CASTOR.. I AIN'T OUT OUT TA BE A ACTOR  
A-N'T GOOD AT PRETENDIN' TA BE  
SMETHIN' I AIN'T AN' I KINNOT  
LIE TA PEOPLE



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved.

YOU SHOULD RUN FOR PRESIDENT.

LIKE  
I SAID..



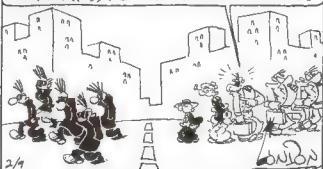
2/8

THE SOUND STAGE WHERE THEY'RE SHOOTING  
THE COMMERCIAL IS AT THE LOWER EAST  
END OF MAD AVENUE.



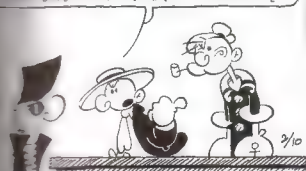
© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

IF YOU'RE SMART, YOU'LL STAY OUT OF THAT  
NEIGHBORHOOD, PAL.. IT'S FULL OF ACTORS!



2/4

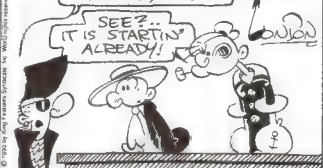
...S POPEYE.. HE'S HERE TO FILM AN  
OAT BRAN COMMERCIAL ON STAGE 7.



2/10

OAT BRAN?.. I THOUGHT YOU EAT  
SPINACH, DUDE!

SEE?..  
IT IS STARTIN'  
ALREADY!



2/10



SLURPEE, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR  
PERSON FOR FLAKY OAT FLAKES?

OH, HE'S ALL RIGHT, I GUESS...  
A BIT ROUGH AROUND  
THE EDGES, MAYBE..



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

IF YOU GET RID OF THAT PIPE AND THAT  
TACKY SAILOR SUIT, HE JUST MIGHT MAKE IT..  
AND WHY DOES HE SQUINT LIKE THAT?

HE DOESN'T SQUINT, HE HAS  
ONE EYE..

OH,  
VE-RY  
NICE!



THE FILM DIRECTOR, NILES SLURPEE, SAYS  
HE IS A COMMERCIAL PITCHMAN, POPEYE  
LITTLE ROUGH AROUND THE EDGES...  
WE'VE ARRANGED FOR HIM TO TAKE A  
TRIP WITH SOME TOP-OF-THE-LINE  
IMAGE CONSULTANTS..

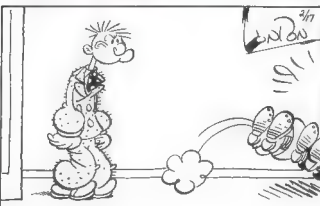


© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



SEE-LET'S SEE HOW THE PUBLIC RELATIONS  
TREATMENT HAS IMPROVED YOUR IMAGE..

OKAY





WELL, THIS IS A FINE KETTLE O' FISH..YA TAKES AWAY ME PIPE, GIVES ME A PROSTHETICK EYEBALL AN' A SUIT OFF THE RACK AND THEN YA EXPECTS ME TA TELL PEOPLE I EATS OAT BRAN!



WELCOME TO THE WORLD OF ADVERTISING, POPEYE.



LOOKS A BIT LIKE WILLIAM HOLDEN, DOESN'T HE?

CHEER UP, POPEYE..YOU'RE DRESSED FOR SUCCESS AND DINING ON A COMPANY EXPENSE ACCOUNT IN THE CHICEST RESTAURANT ON MAD AVENUE.



YOUR HAMBURGERS, MR. WINPY.



THANK YOU, EDGAR.

SAY, WEREN'T YA POPEYE?

A TOAST TO POPEYE'S NEW IMAGE!



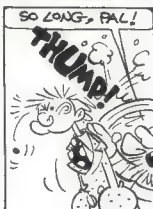
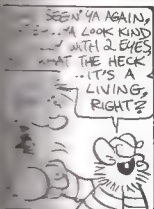
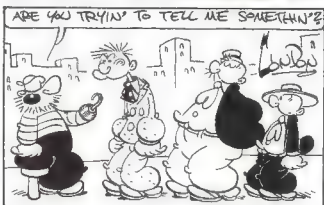
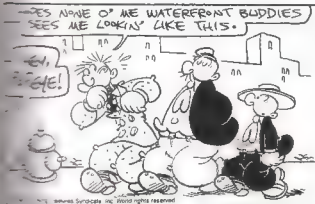
WE'LL TAKE THE REST O' THESE HAMBURGERS IN A BAG, PLEASE.

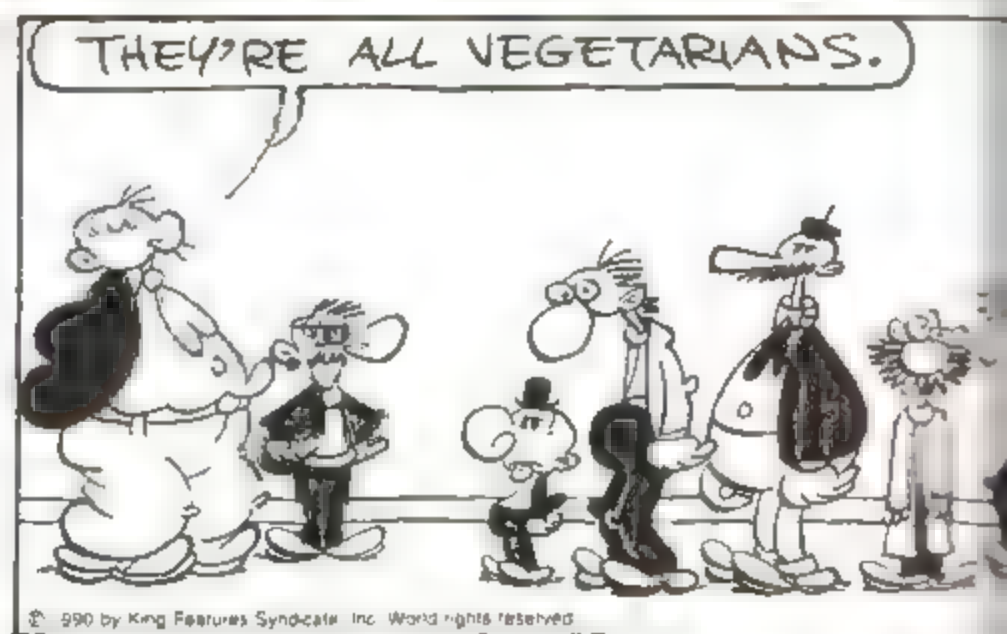
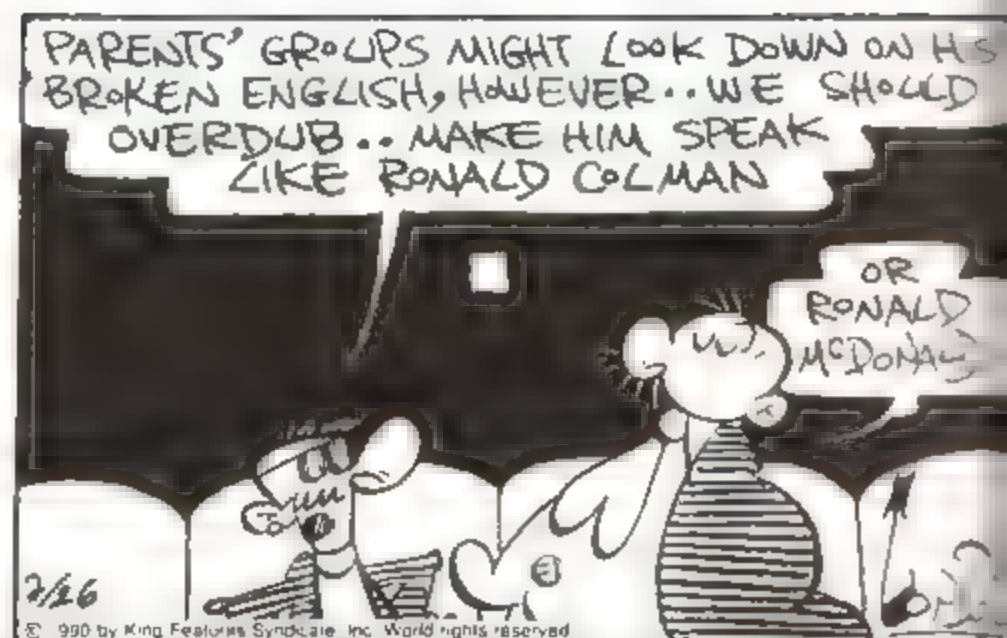
YESSIR

Now, Now, OLD PAL.. DON'T BE SHY.









THE AIN'T NO CHICKEN SHACK, HOMEBOY!!  
 DU DIG WHAT I'M SAYIN'??..CHECK IT OUT!



© 1996 by King Features Syndicate Inc. All rights reserved.

THANK YOU, "FUNKY FRESH"...EXCELLENT  
 INTERPRETATION!



2. A M.P., THIS IS LENNY ANYBODY.. I  
 BEST VOCAL IMPRESSIONIST ON THE  
 SUB CIRCUIT TODAY.. HE CAN GIVE  
 SAFE, WELL-SPOKEN POPEYE.



© 1996 by King Features Syndicate Inc. All rights reserved.

NOW REMEMBER, CHILDREN...YOUR GOOD  
 FRIEND POPEYE ADVISES YOU WHOLE-  
 HEARTEDLY TO EAT FLAKY  
 FLAKES..



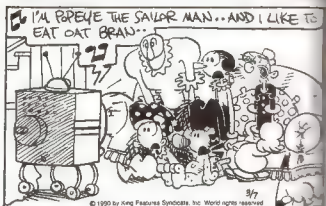
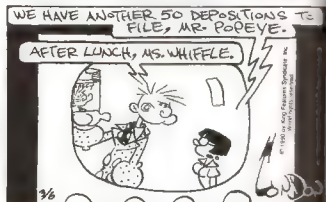
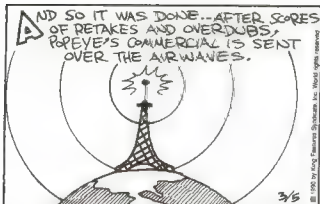
SITUATIONS, SON...YOU'VE GOT THE JOB  
 BECAUSE'S OFFICIAL VOICE-OVER...YOU'RE  
 A GREAT PROFESSIONAL MIMIC



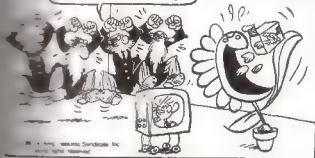
WHO AM I ?



© 1996 by King Features Syndicate Inc. All rights reserved.



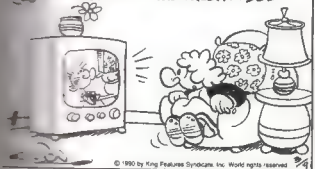
2-4! POPEYE IS ENDORSING OAT BRAN ON  
-S-I-O-N, SO THE JUNK-FOOD PLANT IS  
EATING IT TOO!!



AND THE JUNK-FOOD PLANT ALWAYS MASS-PRODUCES  
EVERYTHING IT EATS!



ANDER, GENTLER POPEYE HAWKS  
OAT BRAN TO THE MULTITUDES..



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

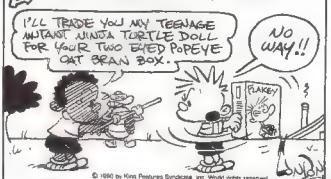
WHICH CAUSES TRAFFIC PROBLEMS AT THE  
LOCAL SWEETHAVEN "SHOP-AND-DROP"



POPEYE'S ENDORSEMENT OF OAT BRAN  
HAD A PROFOUND EFFECT ON THE  
ADOLESCENT POPULACE OF SWEETHAVEN

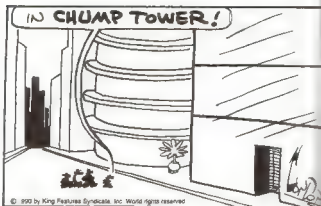


AND THE YOUNGER SET AS WELL.



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved







HERE, YA PUNKS!...TAKE THEM BASTID  
S OFF O' YER PANS AN' GIVE  
HAT MONEY BACK!



LOOK, DUDES!...IT'S POPEYE THE YUPPIE MAN!

HA HA  
HA!

I HAS LOST  
ME CREDIBILIKY!



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

POPEYE...SO MAD AVENUE FINALLY  
S TO YOU, TOO, HUH?

HA HA  
HA!

HA HA  
HA!



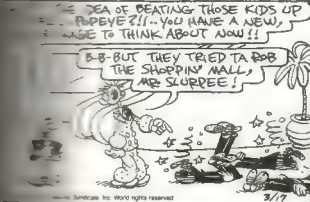
© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

IT MAY BE A NEW DUSK JACKET, BUT IT IS  
THE SAME OL' BOOK!



THE IDEA OF BEATING THOSE KIDS UP  
POPEYE?!...YOU HAVE A NEW,  
WASE TO THINK ABOUT NOW!!

B-B-BUT THEY TRIED TO ROB  
THE SHOPPING MALL,  
MR. SLOPREE!



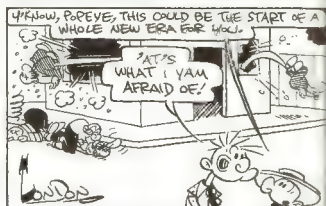
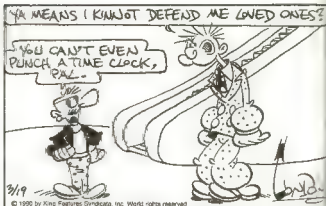
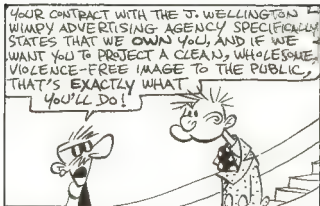
© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

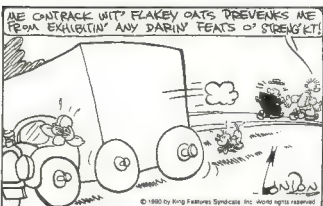
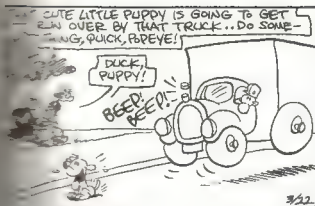
3/17

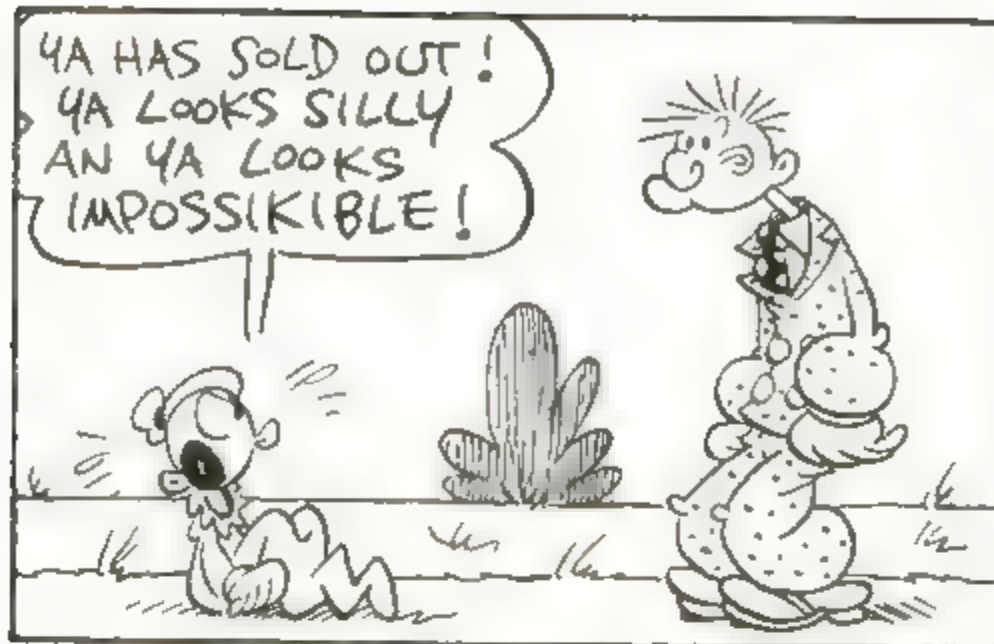
LISTEN, YOU'RE PUSHING OAT BRAN FOR MY  
COMPANY NOW AND YOU'LL BEHAVE OR  
YOU'LL HAVE A BREACH-OF-CONTRACT  
SUIT ON YOUR IRON HANDS, COMPRENDO?!

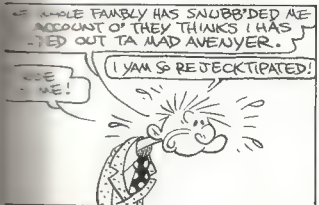
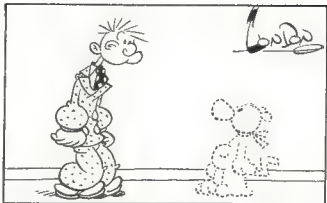
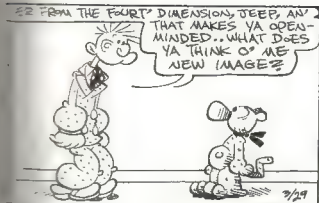


WELL,  
BLOW  
ME  
DOWN!









© 1995 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
Word rights reserved.

© 1995 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. Word rights reserved.

JUST LOOK WHAT YOU'VE ALLOWED MAD AVENUE  
TO DO TO YOU, POPEYE.. AFTER ALL THESE  
YEARS OF FIGHTING GOONS AND MARTIANS  
AND ALL SORTS OF OTHERWORLDLY BEASTS  
YOU STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT..

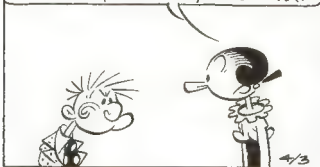


IT'S OTHER HUMAN BEINGS YOU HAVE TO  
WATCH OUT FOR!

YEAH, I GUESS.



OH, DON'T BE SO GLUM.. SO MAD AVENUE  
HAS GIVEN YOU TWO EYES.. SO WHAT..



I'D LOVE YOU NO MATTER HOW MANY EYES YOU HAD!

THANKS.



MR. WIMPY, YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY IMAGINE  
HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE WHAT YOU'VE  
DONE FOR MY COMPANY.

WELL, YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW  
MUCH I APPRECIATE WHAT YOUR COMPANY  
HAS DONE FOR ME, SIR.

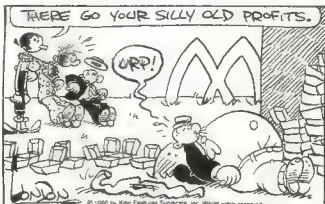
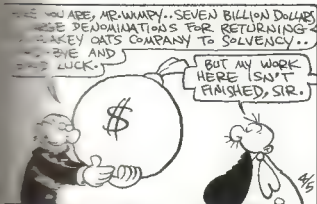


NOW COMES THE PART WHERE I STAB HIM  
IN THE BACK.

NOW COMES THE  
PART WHERE I TAKE HIM FOR  
ALL HE'S WORTH.





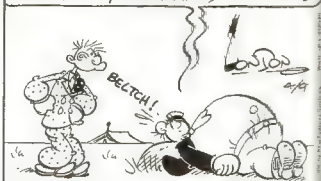


JUS' LOOK AT YERSELF, WIMPY... 'STEAD O' USIN' YER MONEY TO BUY ME CONTRACK WIT' FLAKY QUES YA HAS STUFFED YER GUT WIT' SEVEN BILLIONS BUCKS' WORTH O' HAMBURGERS!



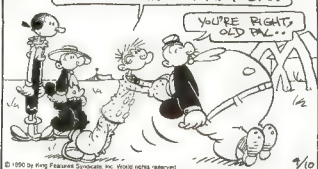
YES, IT'S TRUE, OL' PAL...

PATHETICALLY ENDEARING, AM I NOT?



BELCH!

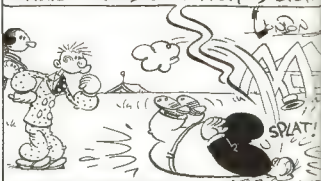
YA OUGHTA BE ASHAMED, WIMPY... SPENDIN' SEVEN BILLION DOLLARS ON HAMBURGERS!



YOU'RE RIGHT, OLD PAL...

© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

PERHAPS I SHOULD GO ON A LIQUID DIET.



SPLAT!

FORGIVE ME, OLD PAL!...FORGIVE ME!...I REALIZE I SOLD YOU OUT TO MAD AVENUE...LET THEM DRESS YOU UP LIKE A MEMBER OF THE BRADY BUNCH JUST TO PEDDLE OAT BRAN...BUT THEY'VE EXPLOITED ME TOO...THROW ME OUT...AND IN FRUSTRATION AND DESPAIR I'VE SQUANDERED MY LAST DIME AT McDONALD'S...PITY ME...O, PITY ME!!



OKAY, I FORGIVES YA.

EXCELLENT.. NOW, PERHAPS YOU COULD LEAD ME THE CIST OF ONE MORE HAMBURGER.



YER INSATIAPATED, YA KNOW THAT, WIMPY?

IF YOU IN ALL THIS TROUBLE, OLD PAZ, AND  
GOING TO GET YOU OUT...HERE IS THE  
BUSINESS CARD OF THE FINEST LAWYER  
IN ALL OF SWEETHAVEN.



GEORGE W. GEEZIL?

HE CAN ALSO GET YOU A FUR  
COAT WHOLESALE.



AT WIMPY SELLS YOU OUT TO A RUTH-  
LESS AD AGENCY, THEN HE USES THE  
CASH YOU EARNED FOR HIM TO BUY  
BURGERS AT McDONALD'S...NOW  
I'VE GOTTEN GEEZIL TO BE YOUR LAWYER  
...YOU STILL FORGIVE HIM!



WHAT'S  
THE MATTER  
WITH YOU,  
POPEYE?!!

I AM LOYAL TO ME FRIEN'S.. 'AT'S  
WHAT'S THE MATTER WIT' ME!!



BECAUSE THIS IS A LONG SHOT, POPEYE, BUT...

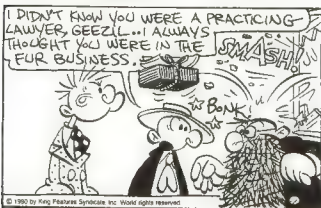


WE HAVE TO GET YOU OUT OF THAT CONTRACT BEFORE  
MAD AVENUE WIRES OUT YOUR PERSONALITY  
COMPLETELY!



GEORGE W.  
GEEZIL  
FURRIER  
AND  
ATTORNEY  
AT LAW

KNOCK!  
KNOCK!



SAYS HERE YOU'RE OBLIGATED TO THIS COMPANY TILL THE YEAR 2525.

SUCH A CONTRACT!



I BETTER CONSULT MY FILES!



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

IT'S THE BIG IDEAR O' HIDIN' IN VER  
INTERWORKS, GEEZIL, WHEN YA SHOULD  
BE HELPIN' ME OUT O' ME CONTRACT  
WIT' FLAKEY OATS?



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

I'M NOT HIDING-

I'M LOOKING  
FOR LOOPHOLES!



TEN TO ME, POPEYE, MY FRIEND..WHY  
DO YOU AND CASTOR OIL GO HAVE SOME  
-- AND WHEN YOU GET BACK, OLD  
GEEZIL WILL HAVE ALL  
YOUR LEGAL PROBLEMS  
SOLVED..WHOLESALE, YET.



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

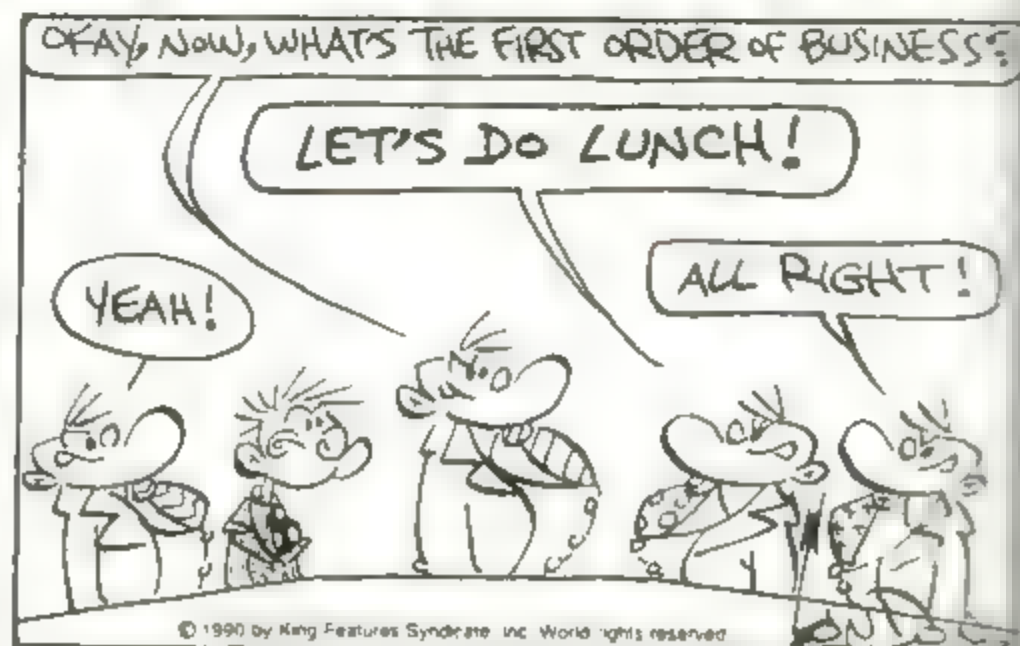
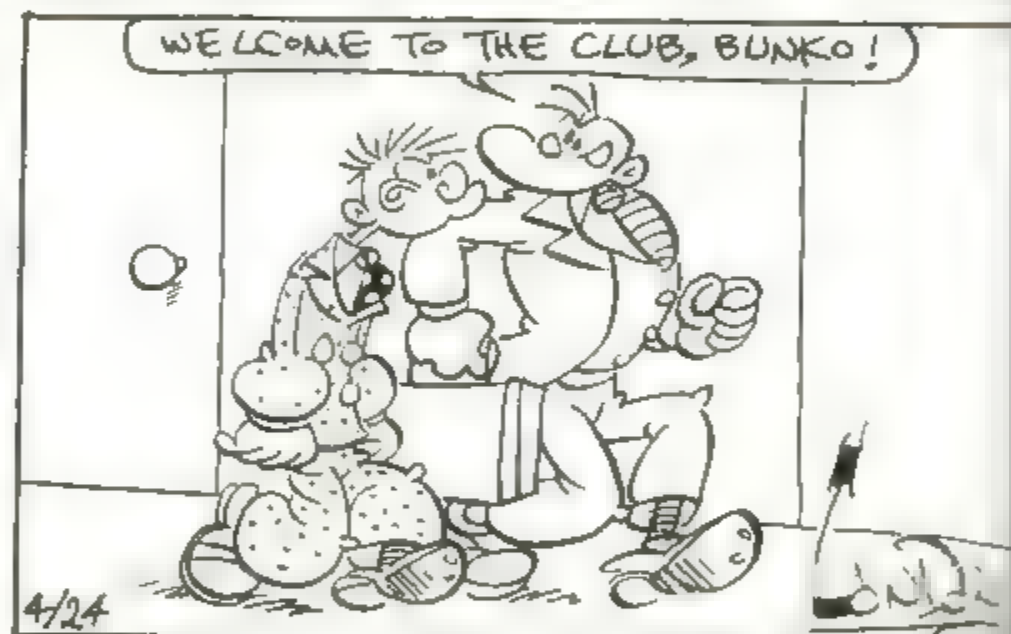
AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, GET ME A PAST BEEF  
ON EYE..VERY LEAN!..AND SOME TEA!

WHO'S WORKIN', HIM  
OR US?



4/21





PUT MY BMW  
IN THE SHOP AND THREW  
ALL MY  
CAREER...



I LOVE CONNECTICUT  
...MY SON'S BRACES  
GET GREAT  
CABLE RECEPTION...



THANKS, CASTOR... I THINKS THAT WAS THE  
MOST DANGEROUS ADVENTURE I HAS  
EVER BEEN ON!

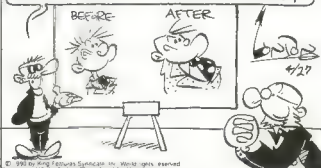


© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

THAT MR. WIMPY IS OUT OF THE WAY  
...A STEP UP OUR AD CAMPAIGN FOR  
OUR CATS... DO YOU HAVE ANY NEW  
IDEAS, MR. SLURPEE?



IN WHICH WE FINE-TUNE BOPEVE'S NEW IMAGE  
WITH A LITTLE BIT OF PLASTIC SURGERY.



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

HELLO?... YES... WHAT?...  
I WANT TO KNOW IF I CAN TURN  
THE SAILOR INTO A HANDSOME,  
MODEL-TYPE HUNK?... OF  
COURSE, I CAN... I'M DR. SCHNOZ...



THE GREATEST PLASTIC SURGEON IN  
ALL OF SWEETHAVEN!



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

I'VE BEEN ASKED TO PERFORM PLASTIC SURGERY ON THE FACE OF POPEYE THE SAILOR. IF THE OPERATION IS A SUCCESS, I'LL BE ON THE EVENING NEWS!... I CAN MOVE UP IN THE WORLD!...



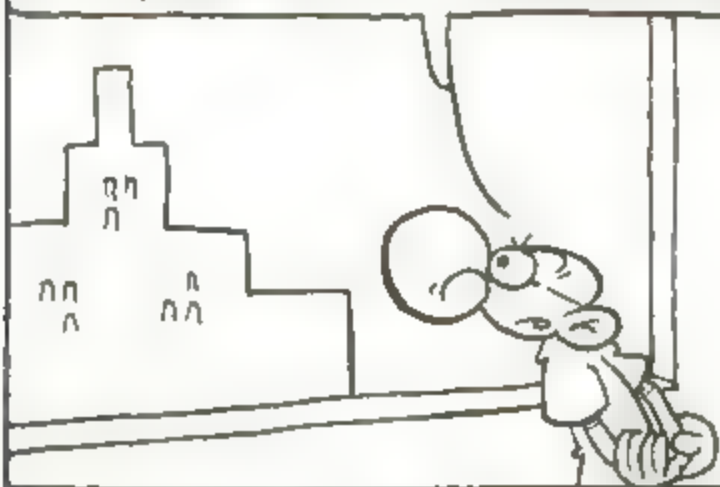
4/30

I CAN DO MOUNT RUSHMORE!



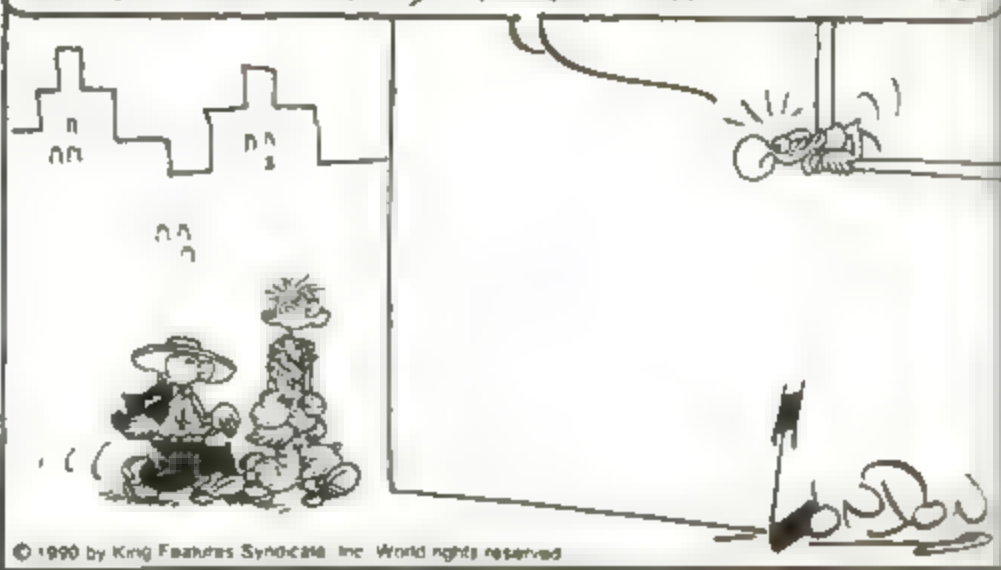
© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

GIVING POPEYE THE FACE OF A HANDSOME, MAD AVENUE MODEL COULD BE THE PINNACLE OF MY CAREER IN PLASTIC SURGERY.



5/1

GOOD HEAVENS, THERE HE IS NOW!!



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

IT CERTAINLY IS QUIET AROUND HERE, POPEYE.. LOOKS LIKE EVERY WORKING STIFF IN SWEETHAVEN IS STAYING CLOSE TO HOME.

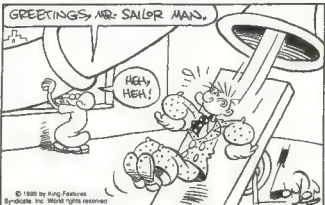
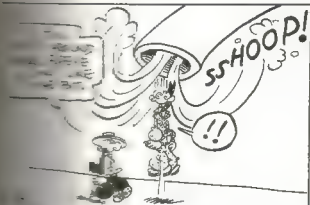
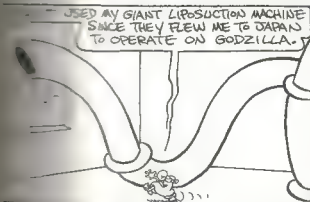
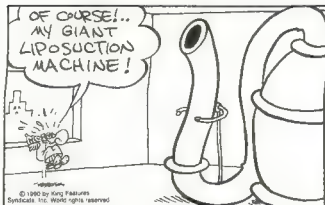
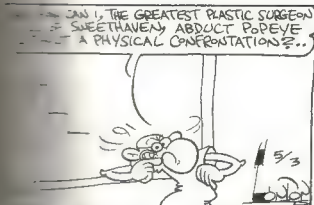


'AT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A WHOLE TOWN EATS NOTHIN' BUT OAT BRAN.



5/2





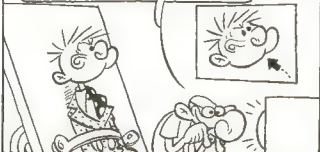
WHO THE HECK'RE YOU AN' WHY AM I  
STRAPP'DED TA THIS OPERAT'N TABLE?



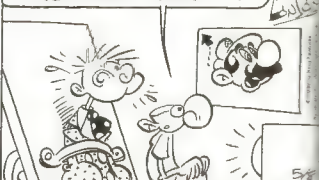
AND I AM ABOUT TO PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES  
ON YOUR NEW IMAGE.



THROUGH THE USE OF COMPUTER TECHNOLOGY  
I CAN SHOW YOU WHAT YOU'LL LOOK LIKE  
AFTER PLASTIC SURGERY



OOPS...WRONG PROGRAM.

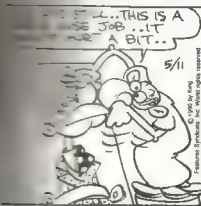
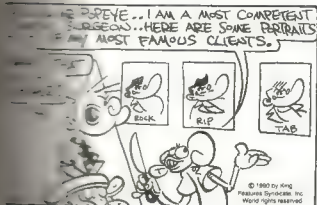


EVERYBODY WANTS TO BE BEAUTIFUL THESE  
DAYS, MR. POPEYE...NOBODY  
WANTS TO BE DIFFERENT..  
THAT'S WHERE WE PLASTIC  
SURGEONS COME IN...NOW,  
LET'S SEE..WHERE'S MY  
GINSU 2000?..

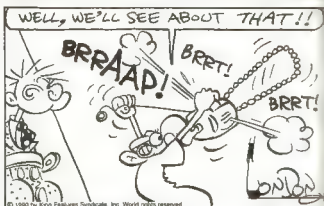


AH, HERE IT IS..NICE AND SHARP, TOO!



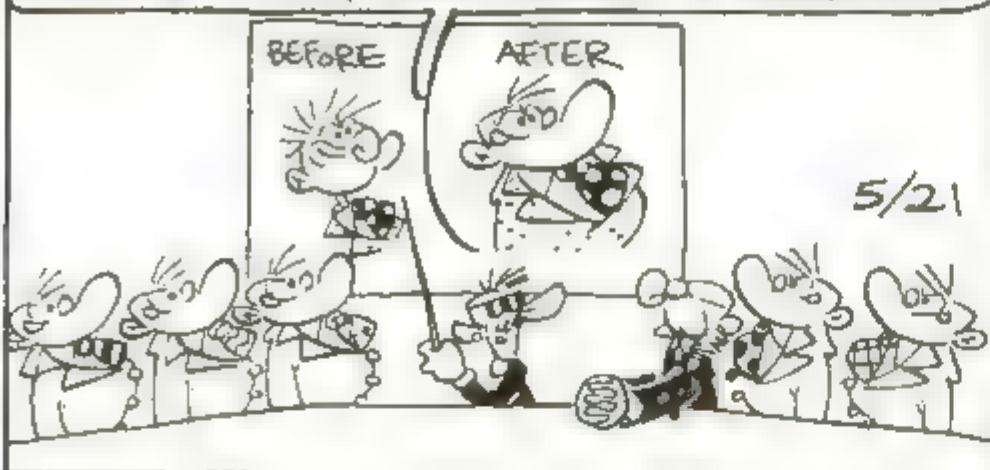








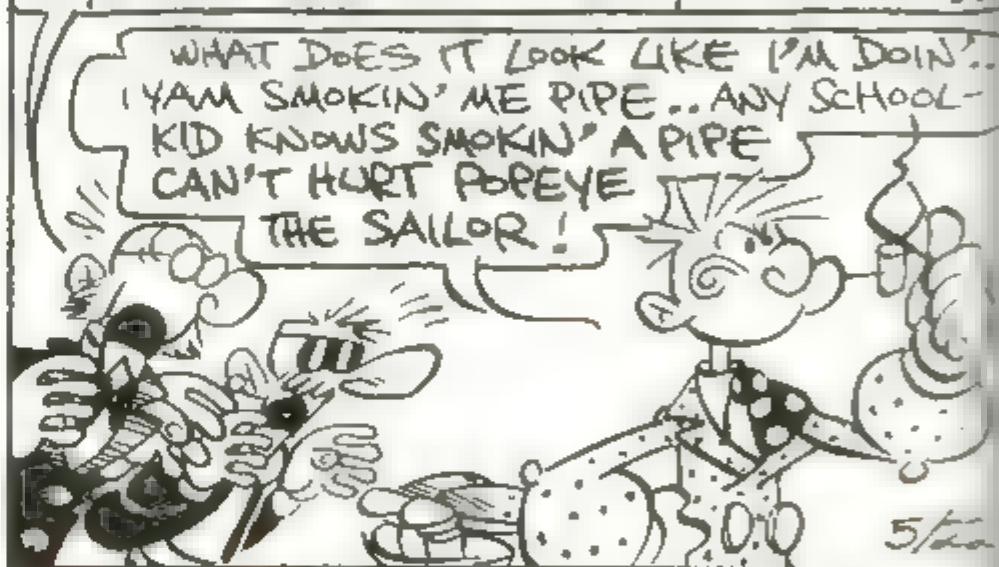
GENTLEMEN, THROUGH THE WONDERS OF PLASTIC SURGERY, WE ARE READY TO ADD THE PIECE DE RESISTANCE TO POPEYE'S RADICALLY CONSERVATIVE NEW LOOK...IT SHOULD BE A MAJOR BREAKTHROUGH IN ADVERTISING



THE DEAL IS OFF, YA SWABS.. TRYIN' 'A GET THIS PLASTIC SURGERY GUY TA CHANGE ME FACE.. YER TRYIN' TA REWRITE HISK'RY AN' THA'S LIKE LYIN'.. AN' LYIN' IS CHEATIN', SO'S I QUITTS!!



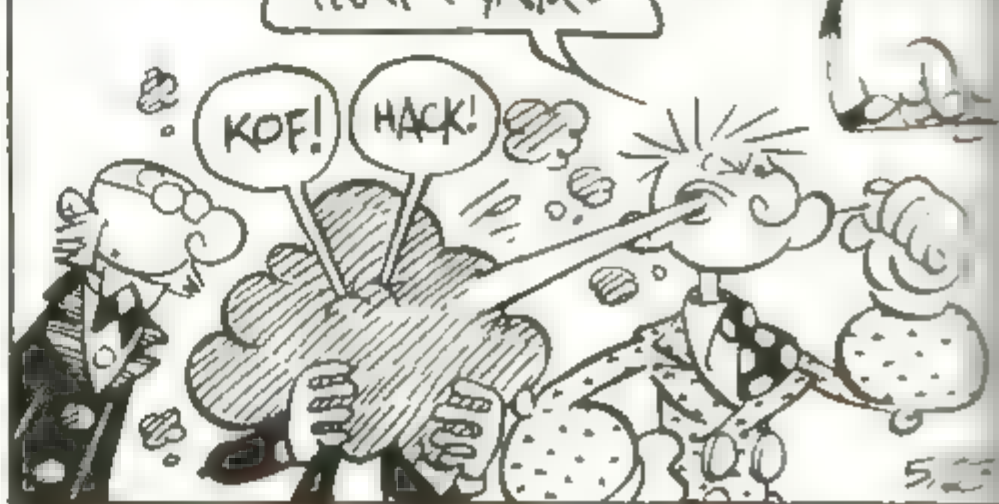
HEY! STOP THAT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!



I YAM SORRY, YOU GUYS, BUT I AIN'T REPRESENTIN' YER COMP'NY NO MORES.. ALL THIS PUBLIC RELATIONS STUFF IS THE BUNK



I AIN'T ONE TA LAUGH IN 'A FACE O' SUCCESS.. BUT I YAM WHAT I YAM AN' THA'S ALL THAT I YAM.



YOU CAN REBEL AGAINST US ALL YOU LIKE, POPEYE, BUT YOU'VE SIGNED A CONTRACT THAT EXPRESSLY FORBIDS YOU FROM SMOKING THAT PIPE, WALKING AROUND WITH ONE EYE AND ENGAGING IN RANDOM ACTS OF GRATUITOUS VIOLENCE!



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved



POPEYE! POPEYE! WE FOUND A LOOPHOLE IN YOUR CONTRACT!



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved



WIMPY ALWAYS CARRIED THE MASTER COPY OF YOUR ADVERTISING CONTRACT IN HIS SHOE.. CONSEQUENTLY, ALL EXISTING COPIES HAVE GAPING HOLES IN ALL THEIR KEY CLAUSES AND EXPIRATION DATES..IN OTHER WORDS..



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved





GET'CHER CAMERAS READY, MR. SLURPEE...  
WE'S GON'ER FILM A COMMERCIAL TELLIN'  
FOLKS I EATS SPINACH, NOT OAT BRAN.

I REFUSE TO  
COOPERATE.

5/28

WELL...THEN, I'LL DO IT MESELF!

RIP!

5/29

AHOY, FOLKS, THIS IS POPEYE... I DOESN'T  
REALLY EAT OAT BRAN... I EATS SPINACH.  
WHIRRR! WHIRRR!  
LIKE I ALWAYS USED TA  
DID...AN' I ADVISES  
YA TA DO  
THE SAME.

'AT'S A WRAP!

5/30

AHOY, PEOPLE O' SWEETHAVEN... A BIG-  
AD AGENCY HAS BEEN USIN' THE LAW  
TA SHANGHAI ME INTA TELLIN' YA I EATS  
OAT BRAN 'STEAD A' SPINACH...

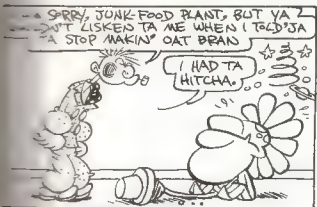
WELL,  
IT  
AIN'T  
TRUE...

I STILL  
EATS  
SPINACH

I YAM SORRY IF I DISKILLUSIONED YA.

© 1990 by King  
Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved





CONGRATULATIONS, POPEYE... A MOST IMPRESSIVE  
DISPLAY OF AGGRESSIVE DECISION-MAKING  
...WE NEED THAT KIND OF THING  
AROUND HERE!



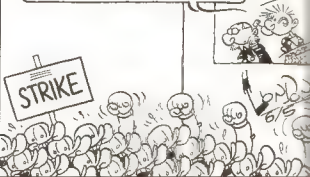
WAKE UP, BOY! I'M MAKING YOU VICE PRESIDENT  
IN-CHIEF OF STANDARD OIL INDUSTRIES  
INTERNATIONAL, INCORPORATED!



NOW THAT YOU ARE VICE PRESIDENT OF  
MY COMPANY, POPEYE, I WANT YOU TO  
LOOK OUT THE WINDOW, GAZE UPON  
MY VAST CORPORATE EMPIRE AND KNOW  
THAT... SOMEDAY, THIS WILL ALL BE YOURS.



THANK YA TOO MUCH.



THIS HORRIBLE STRIKE IS CRIPPLING MY  
LOVELY CORPORATION.



WE WANT CABLE TV IN THE LOUNGE.



DON'T TAKE IT ANYMORE, POPEYE...THE PRESSURES  
OF LEADING A MULTINATIONAL CONGLOMERATE  
HAVE FINALLY GOTTEN TO ME.



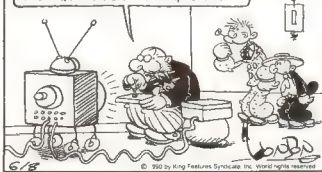
JUS' BECAUSE YER COMPANY IS POLLUTIN'  
THE EARTH, EXPLOITIN' ITS WORKERS  
AN' EXPORTIN' DEATH TA FOREIGN NATIONS  
AIN'T NO REASON TA KILL YERSELF!



WELLS, POPEYE...I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOT  
TO ME...JUST BECAUSE MY COMPANY IS  
GOING BELLY-UP IS NO REASON TO  
KILL MYSELF..



I'LL JUST PLAY 'SUPER MARIO BROTHERS 3'  
FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE.



WELL, POPEYE...I MADE YOU VICE PRESIDENT  
OF STANDARD OIL INCORPORATED BEFORE I  
DIED...IT'S ALL LEGALLY YOURS NOW!



CONGRATULATIONS...YOU'RE NOW A  
CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY.



BLOW ME DOWN... I YAM JUST A SALTY, SEA-FARIN' SWAB OF A SAILOR, CASTOR... I AIN'T NEVER BEEN PRESIDIN' OF A BIG, MULTINATIONAL, CORP'ORICK CONGLOMERATION BEFORE.

WHAT THE HECK DOES I DO?

ACT NATURALLY.

6/11

THIS DESK SURE IS FULL O' BUTTONS... I WONNER WHAT THIS ONE IS FER.

PROBABLY SOME BEAUTIFUL SECRETARY!

BUZZ!

6/12

YOU RANG, MR. POPEYE?

I'M YOUR NEW SECRETARY, MR. POPEYE... WOULD YOU LIKE SOME COFFEE, TEA OR ME?

I'D LIKE A BIG CAN O' SPINACH.

6/13





THE HEAD OF THE UNIONS IS HERE TO SEE YOU TO DISCUSS THE STRIKE, MR. POPEYE.

SEND 'IM IN.



SOMEHOW I DOESN'T LIKE THIS GUY'S LOOKS.

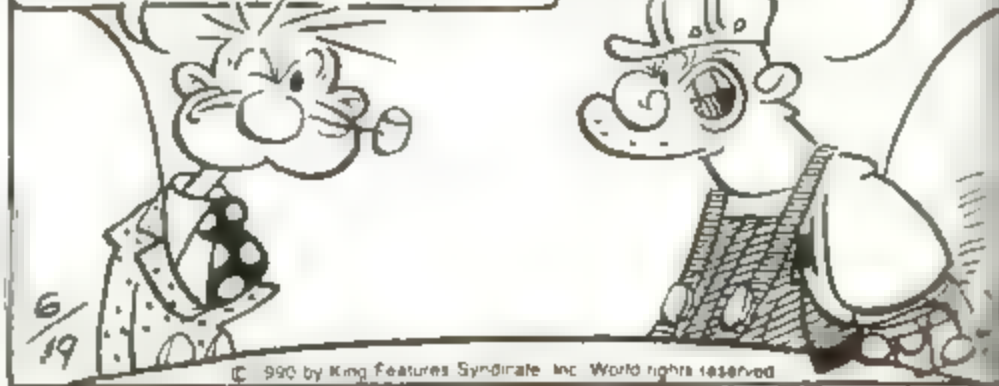


AS PRESIDINK O' THIS CORPERATION, I WANTS YA TA EXTRAPLAKE PRECISEKLY WHAT YA EXPECKS ME TA GIVE TA YER BLASTID UNION.

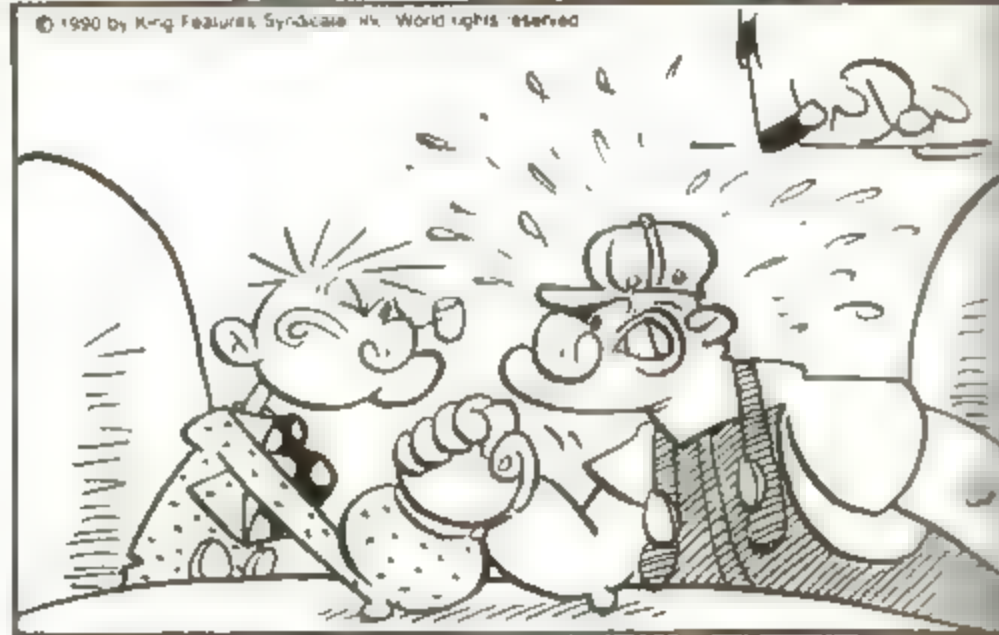


WE WANTS YOUSE TA FORK OVER EGGZACKLY WHAT WE HAS DESOIVED FER ALL DESE YEARS O' INDUBITIBLY FAIT'FUL SOIVICE!

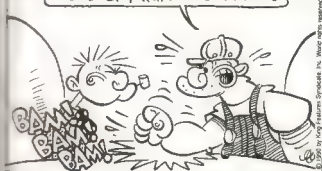
I KINNOT UNNERSTAN' A WORD THIS SWAB IS SAYIN'.



MR. POPEYE CAN'T SEE YOU NOW, MR. OYL.. HE'S AT A CRUCIAL STAGE OF NEGOTIATIONS WITH THE HEAD OF THE UNIONS.



"A HEAD O' THE UNIONS AN' I SEZ GIVE US EVERYTHIN' WE WANT!"



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

AN' I YAM HEAD O' THIS COMP'NY AN' I SEZ No!"



6/21

"WE CAN TALK FROM NOW UNTIL DOOMSDAY, BUT THE STRIKE GOES ON."



6/22

"I'LL TELL THE GUNY WE'VE REACHED A SETTLEMENT."



"I YAM GETTIN' TA LIKE THIS BIG BUSINESS STUFF."



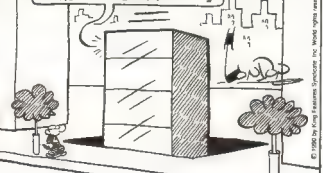
© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

"THINKS I'LL CALL ME SECRETARY TA TAKE SOME DICTATIONS."

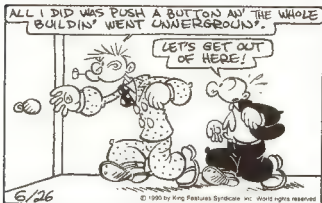
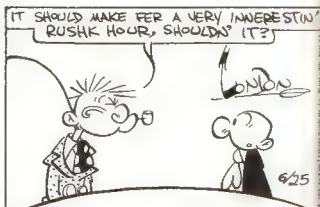
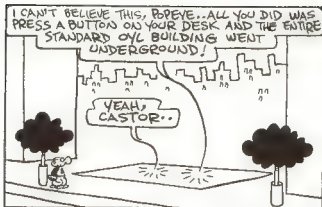


6/23

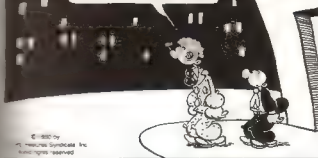
"BLOW ME DOWN! THE WHOLE BUILDIN' IS GOIN' UNNERGROUND!"



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.



THIS IS PLENTY STRANGE, CASTOR. A UNINHABITED  
SITTIN' UNDER THE GROUND LIKE A BIG OLD  
AIR RAID SHELTER.



© 1990 by  
King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved.

... KNOW WHERE I HAS SEEN THESE GUY'S BEFORE..  
THEY MAGAZINE CARTOONS, CARRYIN' U'L SIGNS  
SAYIN': "THE END IS NEAR!"..



WELL, ALMOSE UNINHABITED, ANYWAYS.



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved.

ONLY NOW THEY AIN'T CARRYIN' SIGNS, THEY'S  
CARRYIN' BRIEFCASES.



6/29

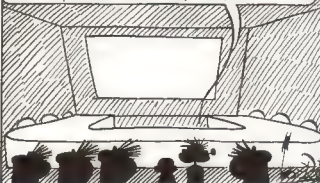
© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

WERE COULD FOUR HOLY MEN CARRYING BRIEFCASES  
POSSIBLY BE TAKING US, POPEYE?



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

A HOLY MEN'S CONFERENCE ROOM.



GREETINGS, POPEYE... IF YOU ARE WATCHING THIS IT MEANS I, STANDARD OIL, AM NO LONGER ABLE TO RUN MY MULTI-NATIONAL CORPORATION AND HAVE HANDED THE REIGNS OF POWER OVER TO YOU.



NOW YOU CONTROL THE WORLD, POPEYE.. ISN'T THAT GREAT?

ARE YOU KIDDIN'.. I KINNOT EVEN CONTROL OLIVE OYL!



7/2

© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved.

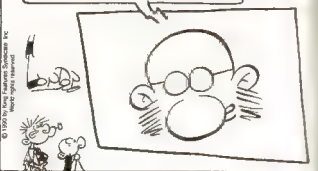
I HAVE BUILT THIS UNDERGROUND CITY TO HOUSE ALL THE EMPLOYEES OF MY COMPANY IN THE EVENT OF THE COMING OF THE END OF THE WORLD.

ANY WHEN IS THAT?



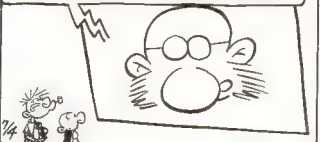
7/3

ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, JUST IN TIME FOR THE NEW TV SEASON.



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved.

AS THE NEW LEADER OF A WORLD CORPORATION, WHAT WOULD YOU TELL A POPULACE FACING A DEPLETED PLANET, GLOBAL RECESSION, STRIKES, VIOLENCE AND MASS STARVATION?



7/4

I'D TELL EVERYBODY TA EAT THEIR SPINACH



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved.



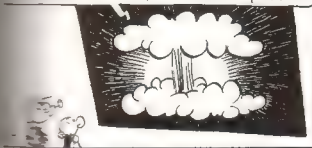
STANDARD OIL INDUSTRIES HAS BLED THE PLANET,  
STRIPS THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE DRY OF ALL  
NATURAL RESOURCES.. YOU, POPEYE, KNOW  
THE ONE PLACE OUR COMPANY  
HAS YET TO  
EXPLOIT..  
PLACE  
OIL IN  
ENERGY..



FOURTH DIMENSION IS FRESH IN BOTH NATURAL  
NATURAL RESOURCES...IF WE COULD HARNESS  
MAGNIFICENT COSMIC ENERGY, WE COULD POSTPONE  
THE APOCALYPSE  
DEFINITELY

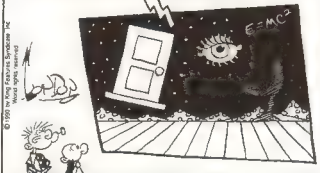


REMEMBER, POPEYE...IF YOU CAN'T GET EUGENE THE  
JEOP TO HELP YOU USE THE COSMIC ENERGIES OF  
FOURTH DIMENSION TO ALLEVIATE HUMAN  
SUFFERING...THE APOCALYPSE WILL SURELY ARRIVE.

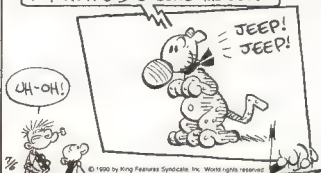


THE FOURTH DIMENSION. 7/5

© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved.

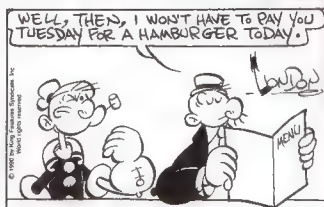
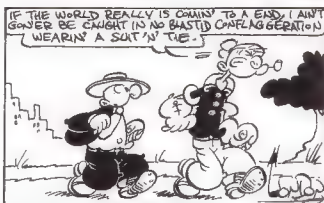
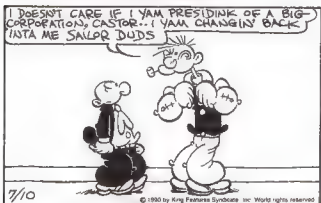
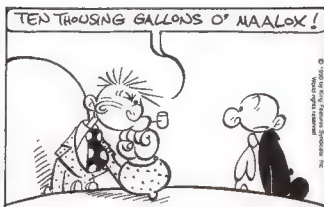
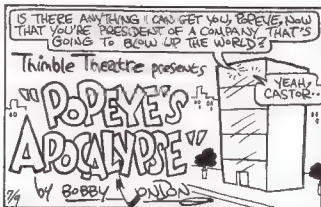


AND THE ONLY INDIVIDUAL WHO CAN TAKE US THERE  
IS YOUR FRIEND EUGENE THE JEEP.



AND NOW A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR.





OLIVE, I HATES TA TELL YA THIS, BUT I  
HAS IT ON EXCELLENT AUTHORITY THAT  
THE END O' THE WORLD IS COMIN' SOON.

REALLY?

© 1990 by King  
Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

I'LL BET THERE'S A CLOSE-OUT SALE AT THE MALL!

SISTER, HOW DOES YA TELL A INNERCENT, LI'L  
SUN & CO LIKE SWEET-PEA THAT THE WORLD  
IS COMIN' TO A END?

YOU DON'T..

7/3

BLAM! BLOOEY!!  
EVERYBODY  
DIES!!

THESE DAYS, THEY  
TELL YOU.

© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

HERE COMES THE JEEP NOW, SWEET-PEA.. HE IS  
THE ONLY ONE WHAT KID HELP US STOP THE  
END O' THE WORLD FROM HAPPENIN'.

© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

BLOW ME DOWN.. NOW THIS IS GETTIN' SERIOUSK!

OUT  
TO  
LUNCH

7/4

# WHERE IS THE JEEP?

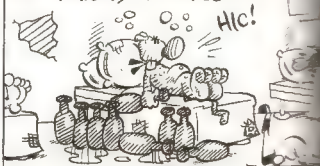
HE'S  
NOT  
HERE!



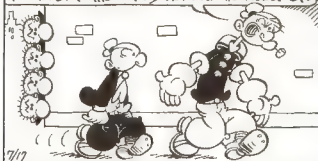
HE'S  
NOT  
HERE,  
EITHER!

ONLY THE JEEP CAN SAVE THE WORLD  
FROM TOTAL SELF-DESTRUCTION!

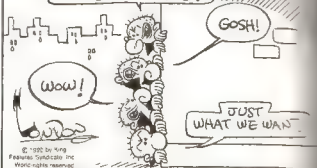
ER...UM...WELL...AFTER HE SAVES  
HIMSELF, OF COURSE.



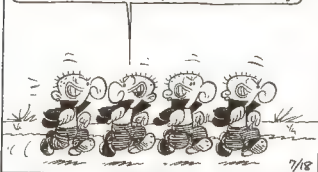
CASPER, IF WE DOESN'T FIND THE JEEP AN' GET  
TA THE FOURTH DIMENSION, WE'LL NEVER FIND OUT  
HOW TA STOP THE WORLD FROM BLOWIN' ITSELF UP.



DID YOU HEAR THAT? HE SAID THE END OF THE  
WORLD IS COMING!

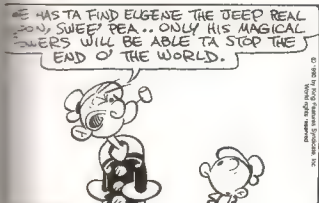
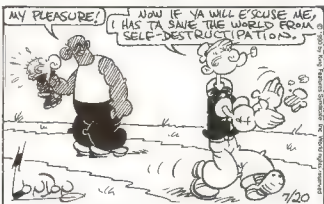
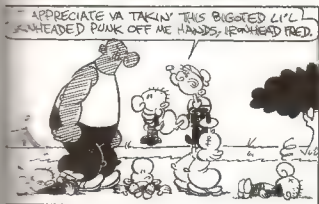
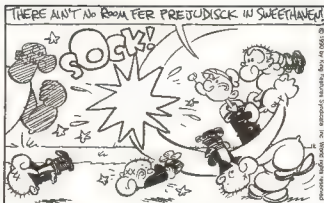
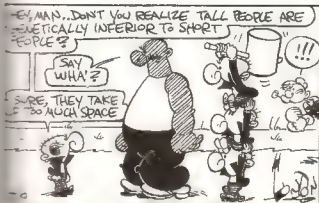


ROPEYE SAID THE END OF THE WORLD IS COMING...  
NOW WE CAN DO ANYTHING WE WANT!



WELL, THEN, LET'S GET RID OF TALL PEOPLE!



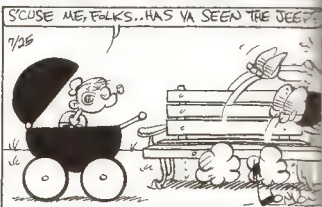
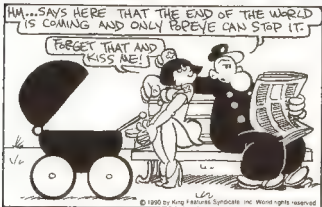
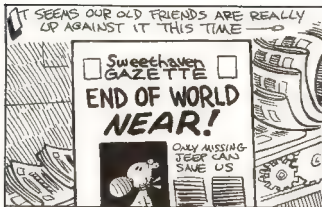


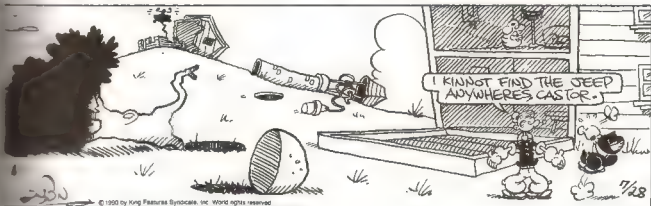
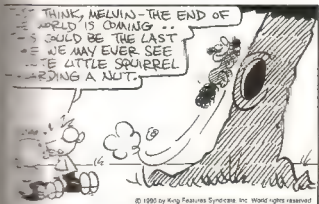
© 1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
 All rights reserved.

© 1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

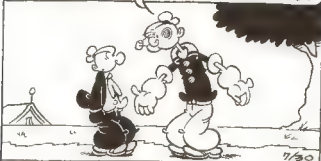
© 1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.







I AIN'T SEENED THE JEEP ANYWHERE, CASTOR..  
IF WE DOESN'T FIND 'IM AN' GET TO THE FOURTH  
DIMENSION, THE WHOLE WORLD IS GONNA END!



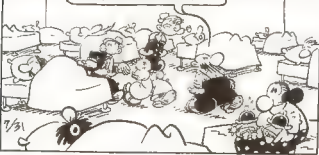
7/30

WELL, THERE'S ONE PLACE YOU HAVEN'T LOOKED.



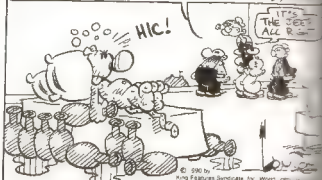
© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

LITTLE FELLA WITH A BIG RED NOSE, YOU SAY'S...  
WE GET MOSTLY FAMILIES AND CHILDREN IN HERE  
THESE DAYS, BUT THERE IS ONE GUY THAT FITS  
YOUR DESCRIPTION..



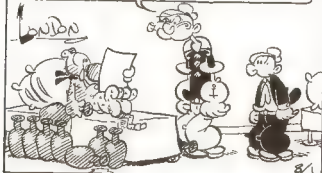
7/31

STILL OWES ME 15 BUCKS FOR THE BED, TOO..



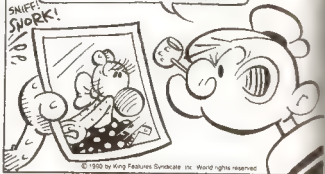
© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

I HAS NEVER SEENED YA LIKE THIS BEFORE, JEEP..  
WHAT ON EART' COULDA LAID YA THIS LOW?



8/1

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN.. A FEMALE JEEP  
DONE BROKE 'IS HEART!

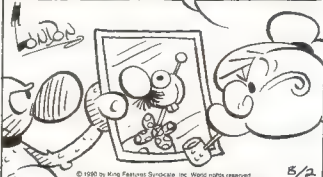


© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

JEOP... SO YER SWEETIE UP AN' WENT BACK TA  
 2' BOYFRIEND... WHAT'S THE SWAG LOOK LIKE,  
 ANYWAYS?



BLOW ME DOWN, NO WINNER YER ON A DRUNK!



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

8/2

VA, JEOP... DON'T LET A FEMALE DO THIS  
 VA IS SUPPOSED TO BE A CAREFREE,  
 MAGICAL IMP!  
 TAKE! RATTLE!  
 SOBER UP AN' PULL  
 YERSELF TOGETHER!



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

I GUESS I DONE SAID THE WRONG BLASTED THING.



LEAVE THE LITTLE GUY ALONE... HE HAS EVERY  
 THING HE NEEDS TO BE DESTITUTE IF HE WANTS TO...  
 EAH, N' IT'S A FREE  
 COUNTRY!  
 WHER YOU?



8/4

I'M DONALD TRUMP!

SHER... AN' I YAM  
 IYAN BOESKY.



PLEASED TO  
 MEET YOU... I'M  
 ADUAN KHASHOGGI..

AND I'M  
 JIMMY SWAGGART

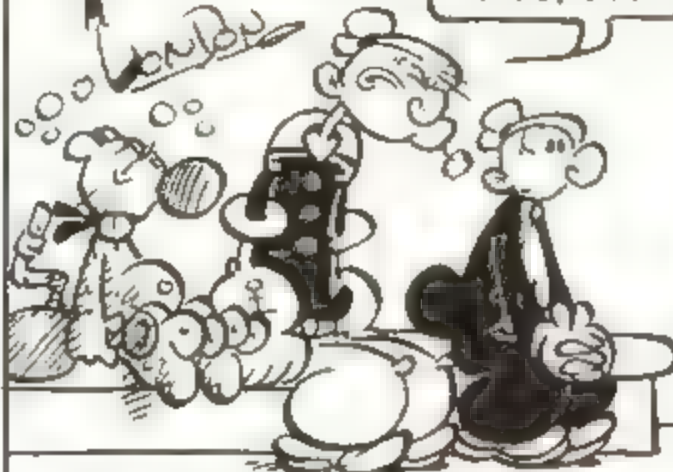
© 1990 by King  
 Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

GORSH, CASTOR..MAYBE ALL THEM SOOTH-SAYERS AN' MYSTICS IS RIGHT..MAYBE THE WORLD REALLY SHOULD COME TO A END.

AFTER ALL...



WHAT KINDA WORLD IS IT WHERE A HAPPY & MAGICAL DORG LIKE THE JEEP HAS TA SEE A PSYCHOANALYSK?



NEXT



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

DOC, YER THE BEST HEADSHRINKER IN SWEETHAVEN..IF YA DOESN'T HELP US GET THE JEEP STRAIGHTENED OUT REAL QUICK THE WHOLE WORLD IS GONER BLOW UP.



I LOVE PACKAGE DEALS.



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

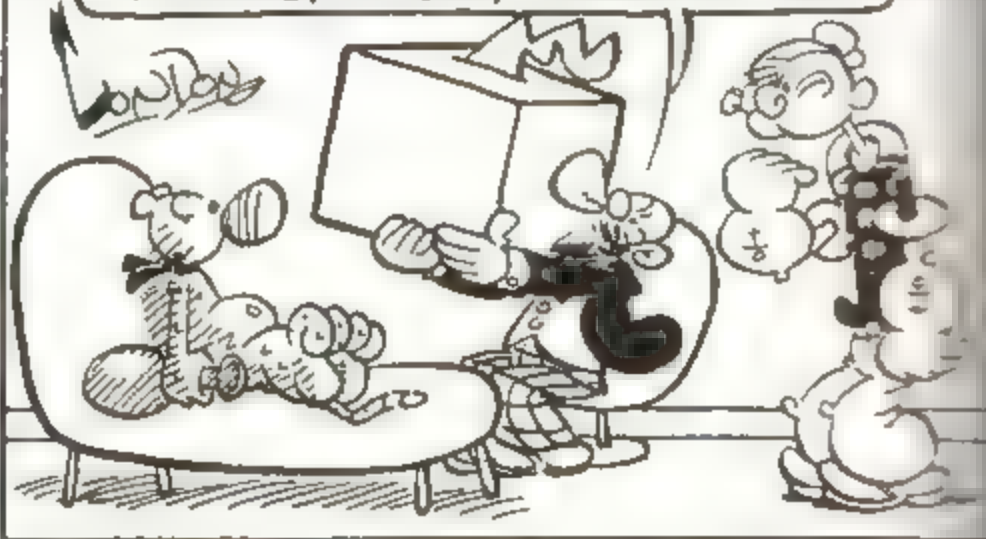
JUST WHAT SEEMS TO BE AT THE ROOT OF THE JEEP'S PROBLEM, POPEYE?

HIS GIRLFRIEND LEFT 'I'M AN' WENT BACK TA HER OL' SWEETIE.

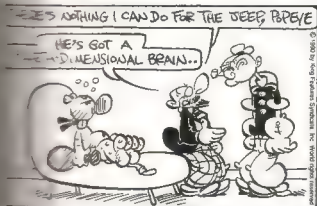
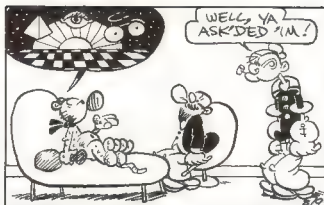
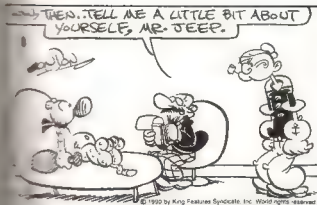
B/B



OOOOH! WE'RE GOING TO NEED A HEFTY-SEE KLEENEX TODAY, AREN'T WE?

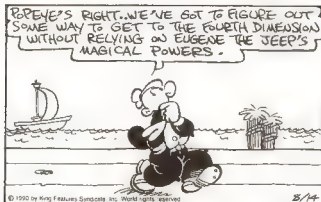






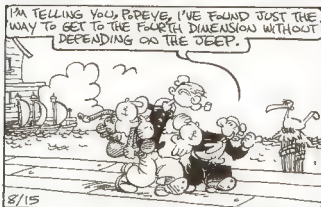
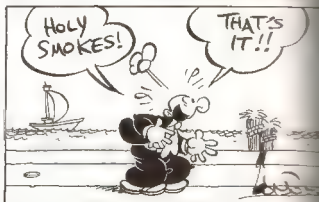


© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

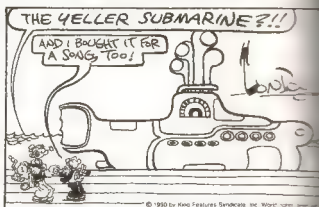


© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

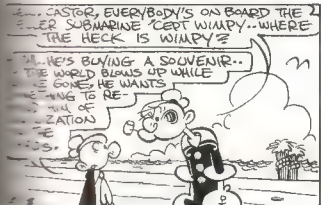
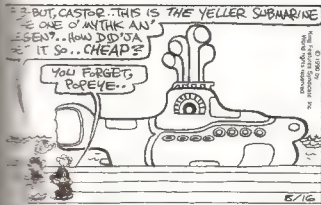
8/4

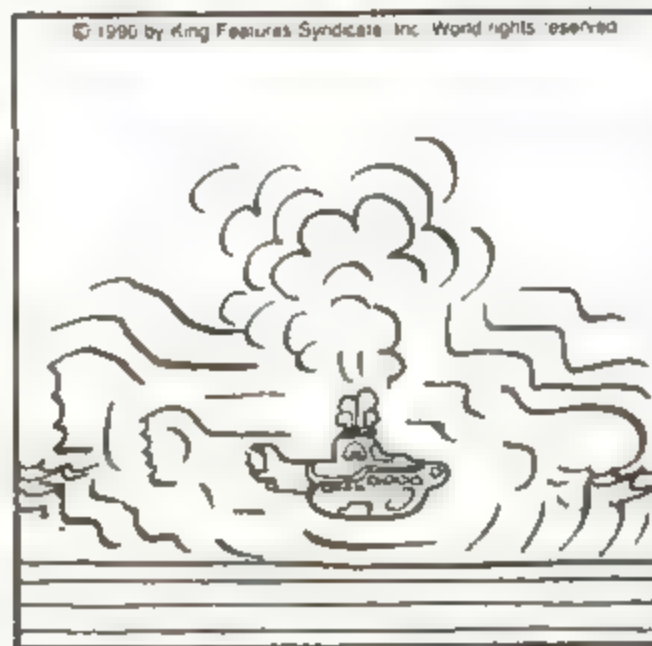
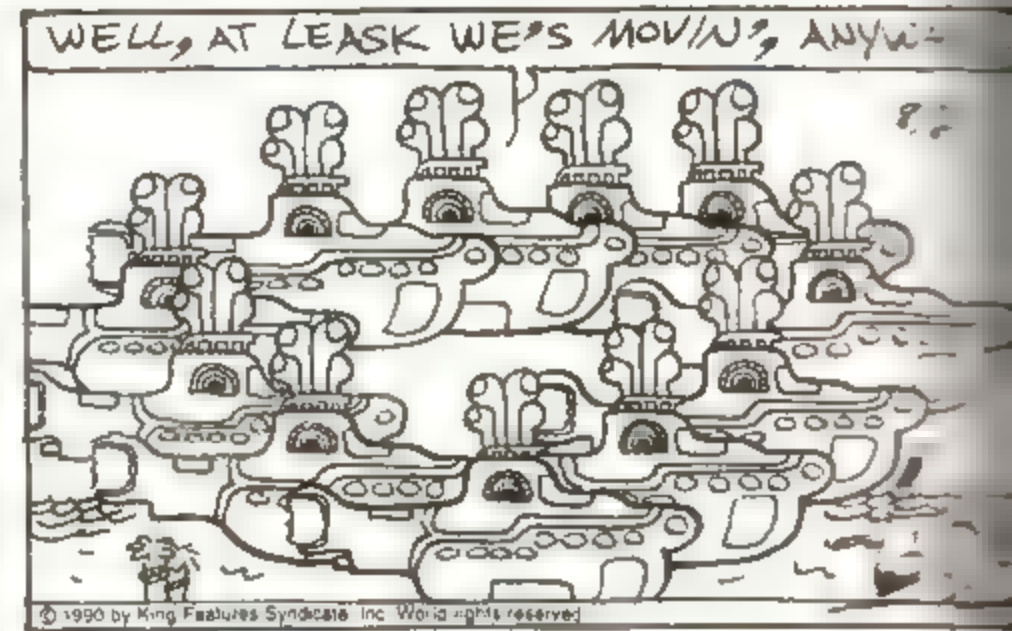
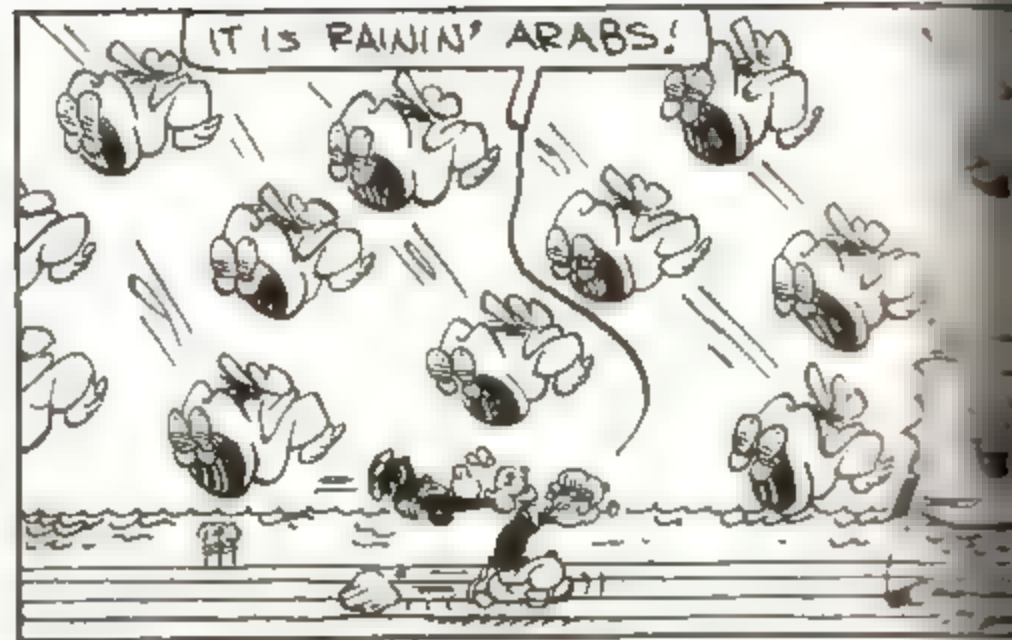


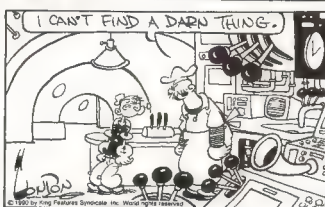
8/15



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved









I YAM PURTY FAMILIAR ENOUGH WIT' THIS YELLER SUBMARINE STUFF, WIMPY, BUT I AIN'T NEVER SEEN THIS PLACE BEFORE.

WELL, OLD PAL, YOU'VE HEARD OF THE SEA OF HOLES AND THE SEA OF GREEN..



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved.

8/27

BLOW ME DOWN...IT'S THE ARCH ENEMY O' PEPPERLAND-THE INFAMOUS FLYIN' GLOVE!!



8/28

HEY, CASTOR...AIN'T THAT LIL' FELLER AT THE TYPEWRITER THE NOWHERE MAN?

NO, POPEYE..

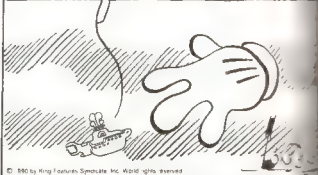


© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

WELL, THIS IS THE SEA OF TRAS-



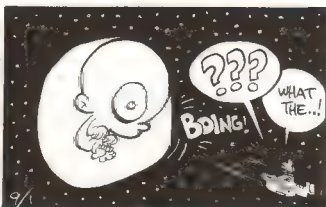
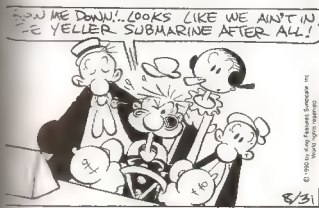
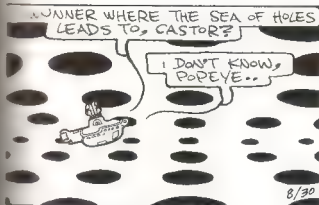
..OR AT LEAST A CLOSE ASSOCIATE.



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

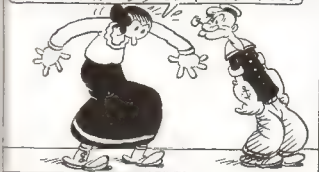
IT'S NORMAN MAILER.







GASP! POPEYE, I'VE LOST MY GIRLISH FIGURE!  
...I LOOK LIKE I DID 65 YEARS AGO!!



I KINDA LIKES YA WIT' A LI'L MEAT ON  
YER BONES, OLIVE.

OH, SHUT UP!

ARF!  
ARF!



9/6

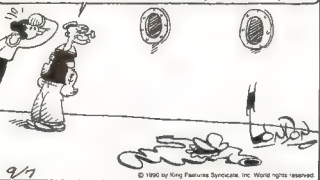
© 1990 by King Features  
Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

POPEYE, THIS IS AWFUL...THE YELLOW SUBMARINE  
HAS TAKEN US BACKWARDS THROUGH THE SEA  
OF TIME...WE ALL LOOK LIKE WE DID IN 1925!

IT COULD BE  
WORSE, OLIVE..



SWEET' REA WASN' EVEN BORN'DED THEN YET.



9/7

© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

IF WE ARE INDEED GOING BACKWARDS IN TIME,  
OLD PAL, SHOULD YOU TURN SHARPLY TO THE  
LEFT WE WOULD BE TRAVERSING **SIDWAYS**  
IN TIME...WHICH, IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE  
CORRECT, SHOULD DEPOSIT US DIRECTLY BETWEEN  
SPACE AND TIME INTO THE FOURTH  
DIMENSION.

RIGHT!



© 1990 by King  
Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

OF COURSE, IT'S A MOST UNORTHODOX THEORY.

NO LEFT



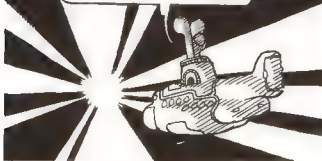
TURN

O!  
COURSE.

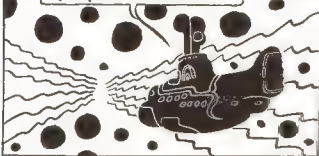


9/8

OH MY GOSH... WE NEVER SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THAT LEFT TURN, POPEYE... WE'RE HEADING INTO THE UNKNOWN!



MAYBE WIMPY WAS RIGHT, POPEYE... MAYBE WE REALLY ARE HEADING INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION.



THIS IS IT, WIMPY... THIS IS THE END O' THE 3RD DIMENSION... OUR ATOMS IS FLYIN' APART!



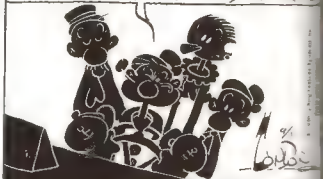
THAT REMINDS ME, OLD PAL...

THE UNKNOWN CERTAINLY IS BRIGHT, AIN'T IT?



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

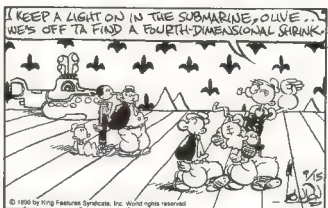
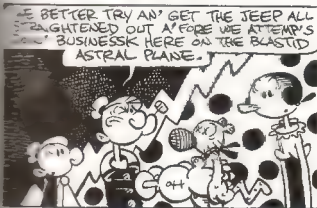
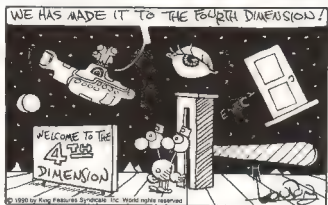
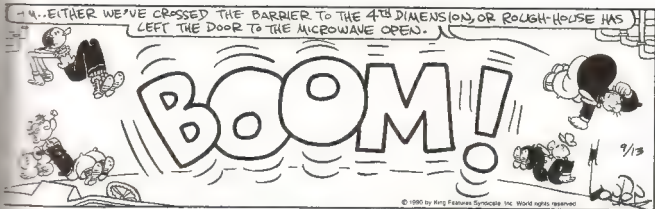
WHAT MAKES YA SAY THAT, CASTOR?



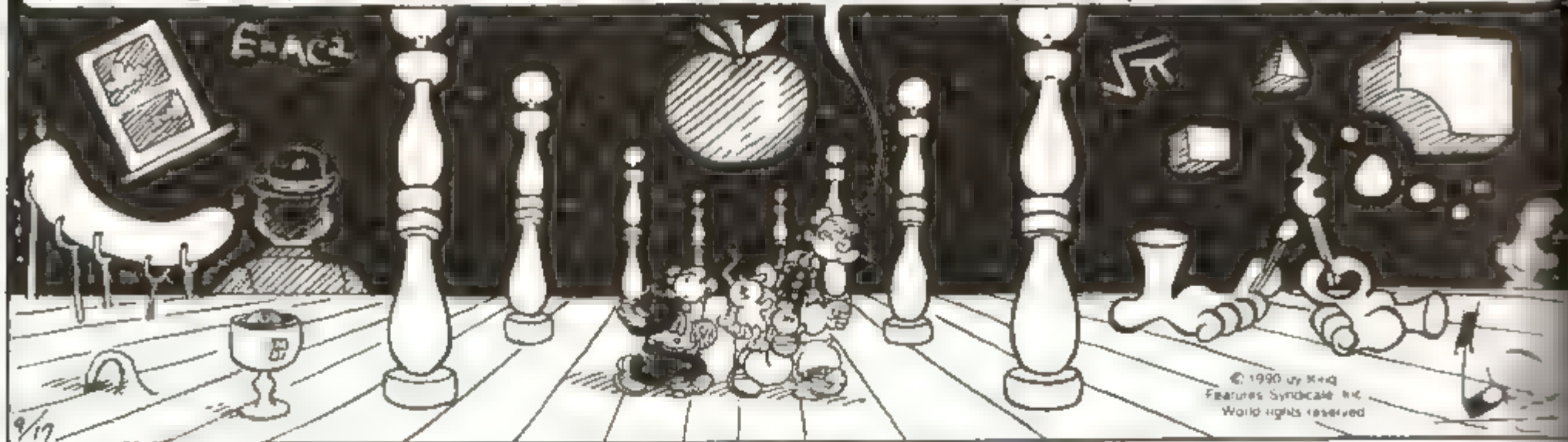
I COULD GO FOR A NICE, OLD MILKSHAKE RIGHT ABOUT NOW.



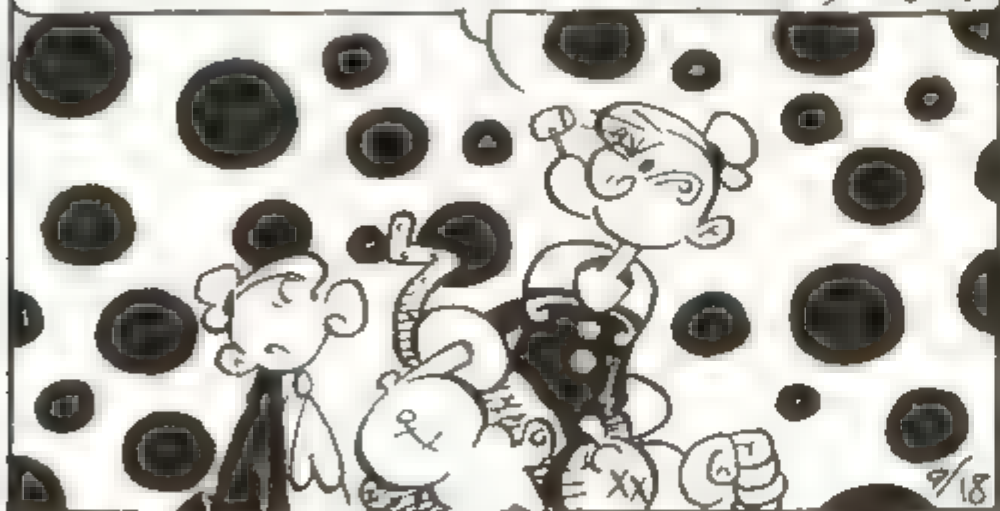




I AIN'T SO SURE WE'S GON'ER FIND A PSYCHOANALYSK AROUND HERE, CASTOR.

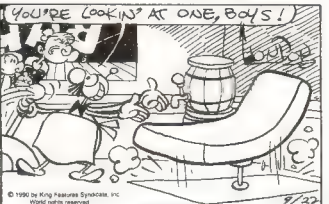
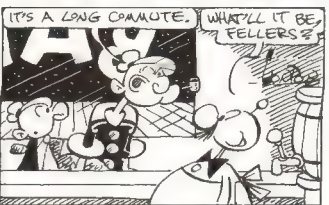
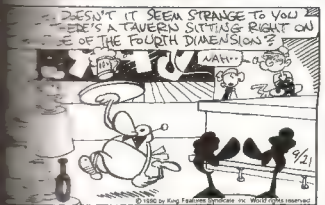


THEY IS ONE THING THAT HAS ALWAYS BUGGED ME ABOUT THE FOURTH DIMENSION, CASTOR.



THE LOCAL INHABITANTS THINKS WE IS FUNNY-LOOK.



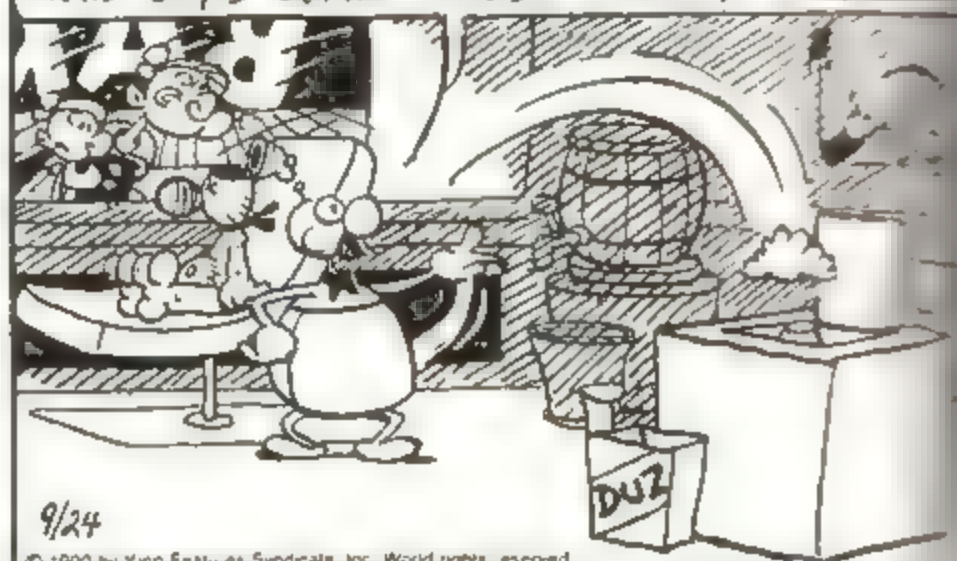




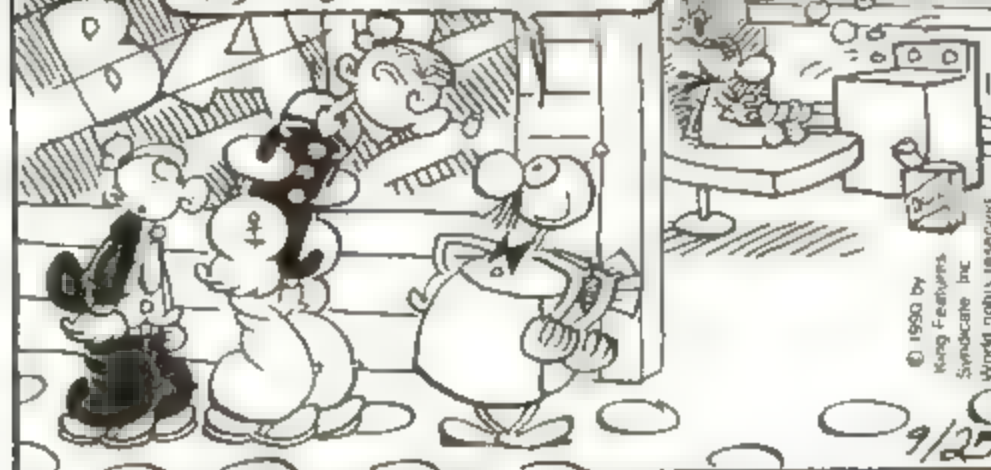
IN YOUR WORLD, ALL BARTENDERS HAVE TO BE PSYCHOANALYSTS..HERE IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION, ALL PSYCHOANALYSTS HAVE TO BE BARTENDERS. SAY!...



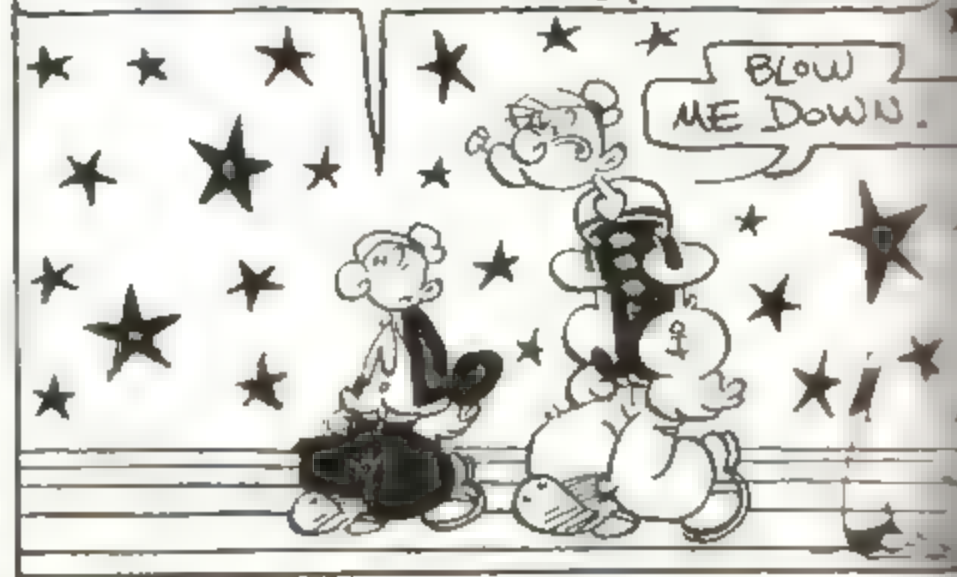
THIS BOY'S BRAIN NEEDS A GOOD WASH



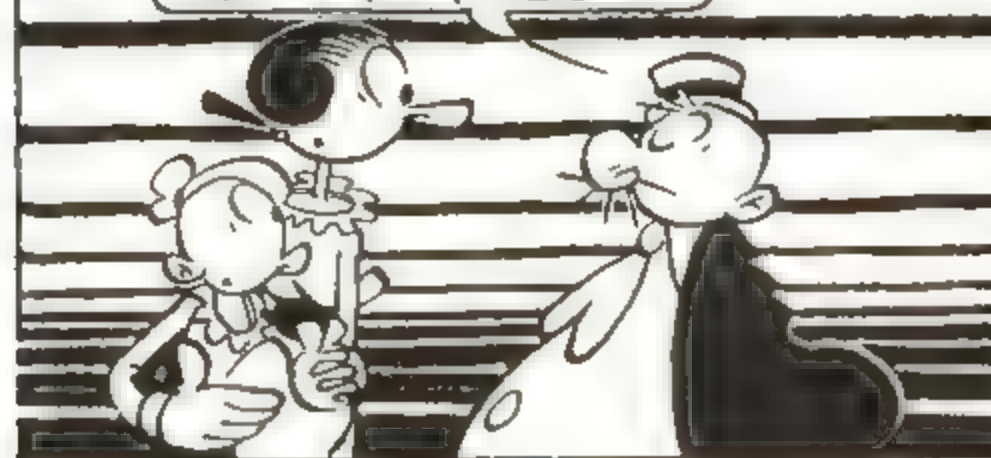
DON'T WORRY, POPEYE.. I'M THE BEST PSYCHOANALYST  
IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION.. IF YOU COME BACK IN  
AN HOUR, THE JEEP'S BRAIN SHOULD BE ALL CLEAN  
AND JUST LIKE NEW. IT



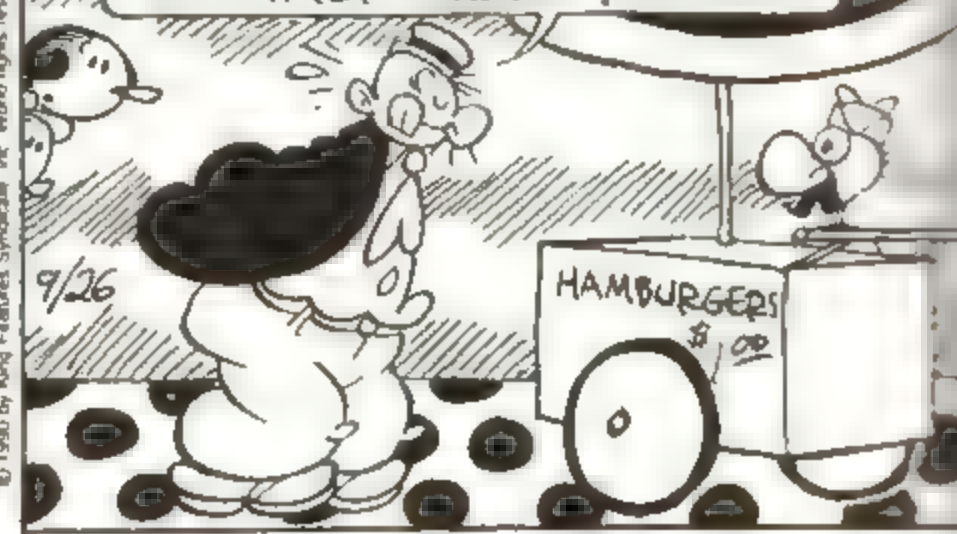
I WISH IT WAS THAT EASY AT HOME.



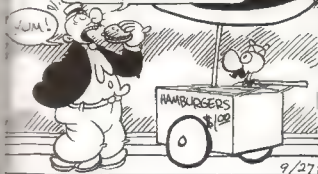
I'D ADVISE YOU TO BE MOST CAREFUL HERE  
IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION, MS. OYL..IT IS  
A PLACE WHERE THINGS AREN'T QUITE  
WHAT THEY SEEM..



HOWEVER, SOME THINGS REMAIN THE SAME  
NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE.

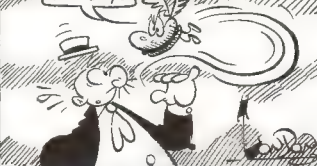


NOW I SHALL TEST THE CULINARY EXPERTISE OF THE FOURTH DIMENSION.



9/27

WATCH WHO YOU'RE PUTTING THE BITE ON, FAT BOY!



HOLD STILL, YOU WINGED MORSEL OF DIVINITY, SO THAT I MAY APPLY SOME MUSTARD!



9/28

WE DON'T LIKE MUSTARD!



BEVIE, LOOK! BLIND ME DOWN..IT'S WHIRLY.. AND HE IS BEIN' CHASED BY FLYIN' HAMBURGERS.

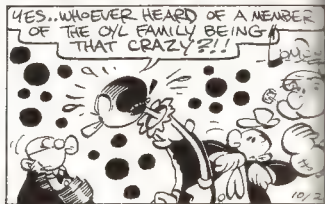
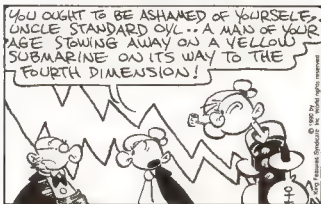
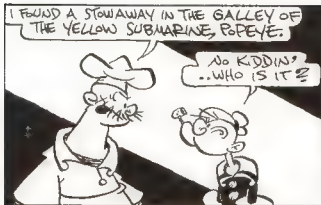


I YAM GETTIN' TA LIKE THIS FOURTH DIMENSION PLACE MORE AN' MORE.

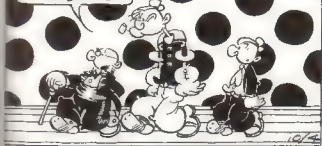


9/29

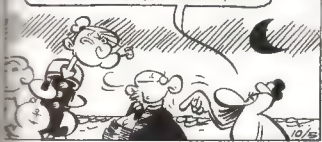




H.M...THIS FOURTH DIMENSION HAS POSSIBILITIES AS AN ANNEX TO STANDARD OYL, INC... IF WE COULD JUST GET RID OF ALL THE DECADENCE.



EXCUSE ME, SIR..YOU'LL HAVE TO GET A PERMIT FROM THE BIG GUY BEFORE YOU CAN ENGAGE IN ANY MAJOR CONSTRUCTION IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION.



THE BIG GUY IS THE CUSTODIAN OF THE FOURTH DIMENSION..THE COMMANDING OFFICER OF EXISTENCE..THE PRINCIPAL OF THAT BIG HIGH SCHOOL IN THE SKY.

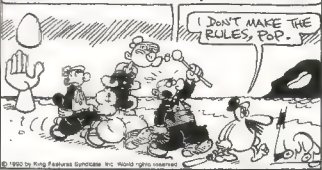


LOOK AT THIS!..WHAT DOES IT MEANS?!!.. WE SHOULD PUT A WENDY'S HERE INSTEAD!



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved

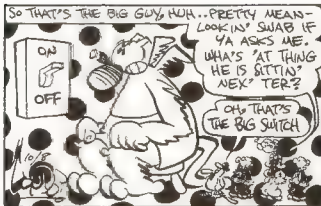
WHAT?!! DON'T YOU KNOW WHO I AM?!!.. TAKE ME TO THIS "BIG GUY"!!..I'LL SHOW HIM!



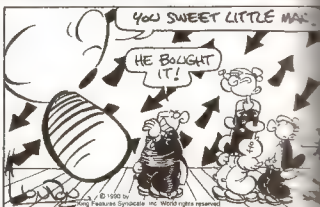
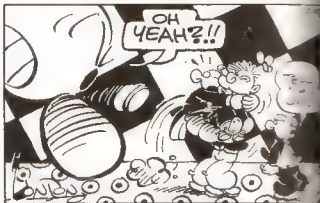
© 1990 by King Features Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved

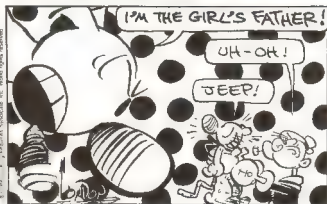
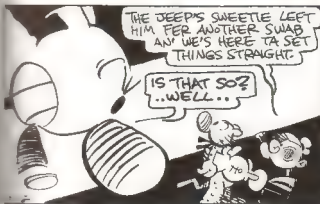
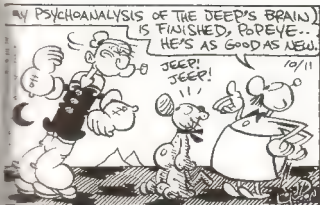
THERE HE IS, BOYS..THE BIG GUY!





© 1980 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved







© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
 All rights reserved.



10/15



10/16



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
 All rights reserved.



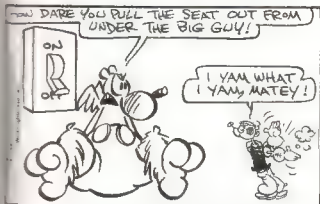
10/17



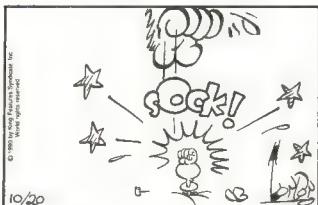
10/18

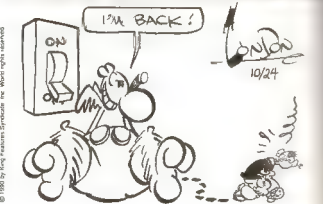
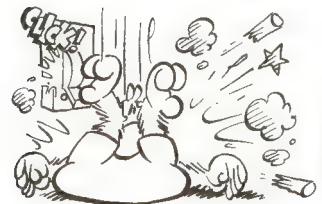
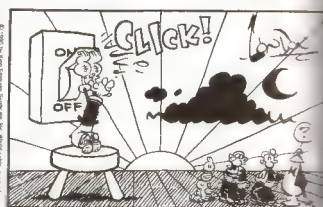
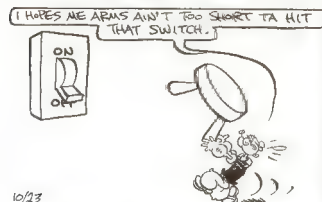


10/19

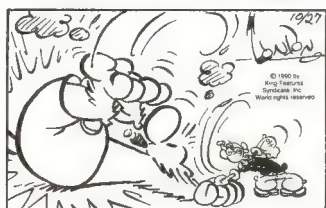
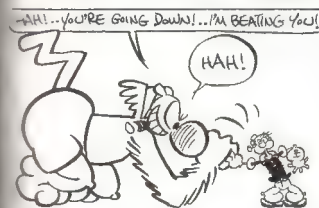


10/20





YOU LITTLE SQUIRT... DO YOU WANT TO KNOW  
HOW WE REALLY SETTLE OUR  
DIFFERENCES IN THE FOURTH  
DIMENSION?



I WON'DED YA FAIR 'N' SQUARE IN AFRA WRASSLE!  
BIG GUY..NOW BRING ME FRIENDS BACK.



ALL RIGHT,  
ALL RIGHT!

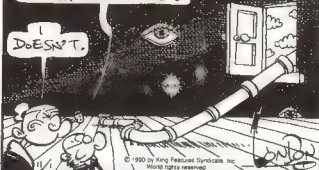
10/29



"THIS IS A GREAT MOMENT IN WORLD FINANCE, REVEY, MY BAY...NOT ONLY IS STANDARD OIL, INC. THE EXECUTIVE POWER BEHIND ALL THRONES AT HOME, WE NOW OWN THE COSMOS AS WELL."



"HOW DO YOU LIKE OUR PIPELINE INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION?"



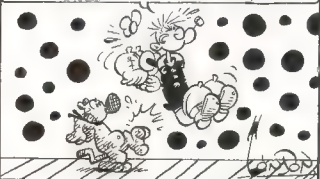
© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved

"SHE HAS SHOWN REMARKABLE MATURITY BY BACKIN' OFF OF A UNHAPPY ROMANCE. DEEP.. BUT DON'TCHA WORRY NONE. THEM'S OTHER FEMALE JEES IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION."



© 1990 by  
King Features  
Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved

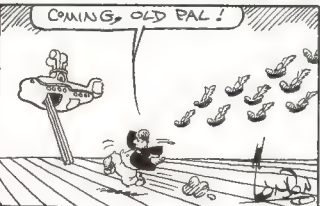
"BLOW ME DOWN, I GUESSES THEY AIN'T!"



"WELL, CASTOR, I GUESS ALL OUR BUSINESSK IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION IS FINISHED... WE CAN SHOVE OFF FER HOME NOW."

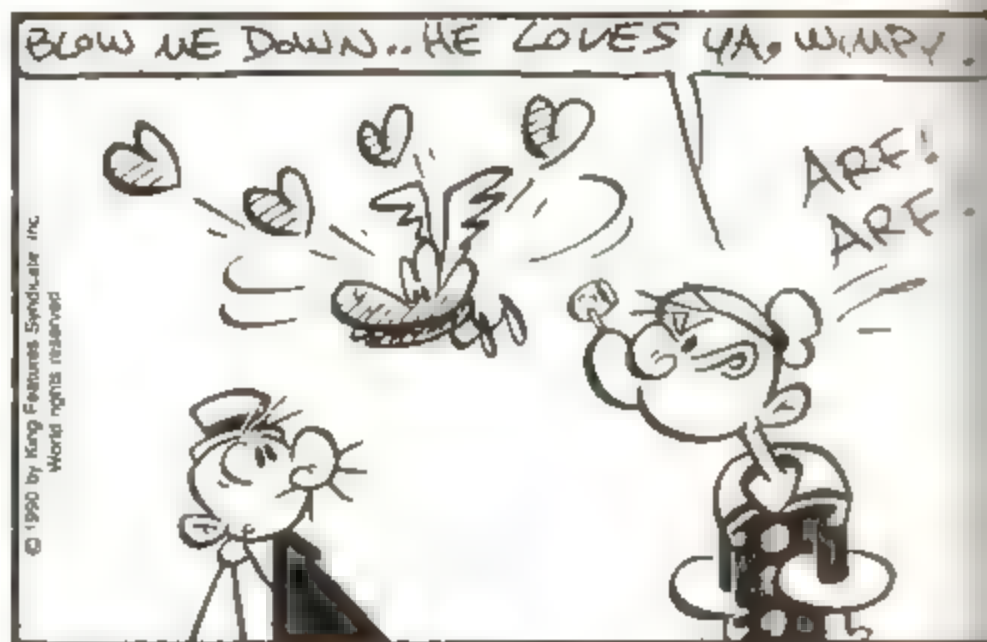
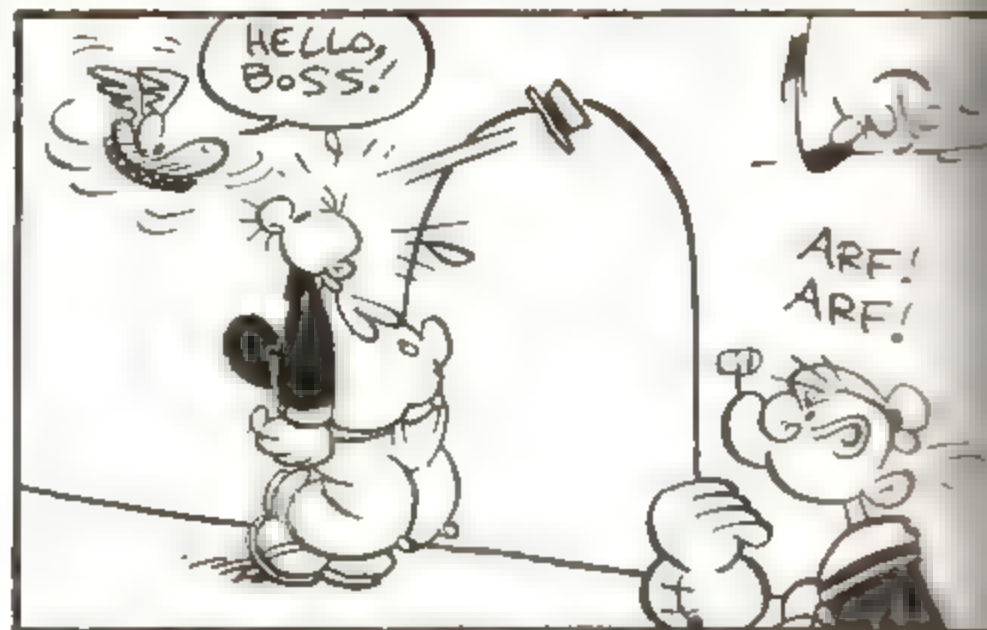
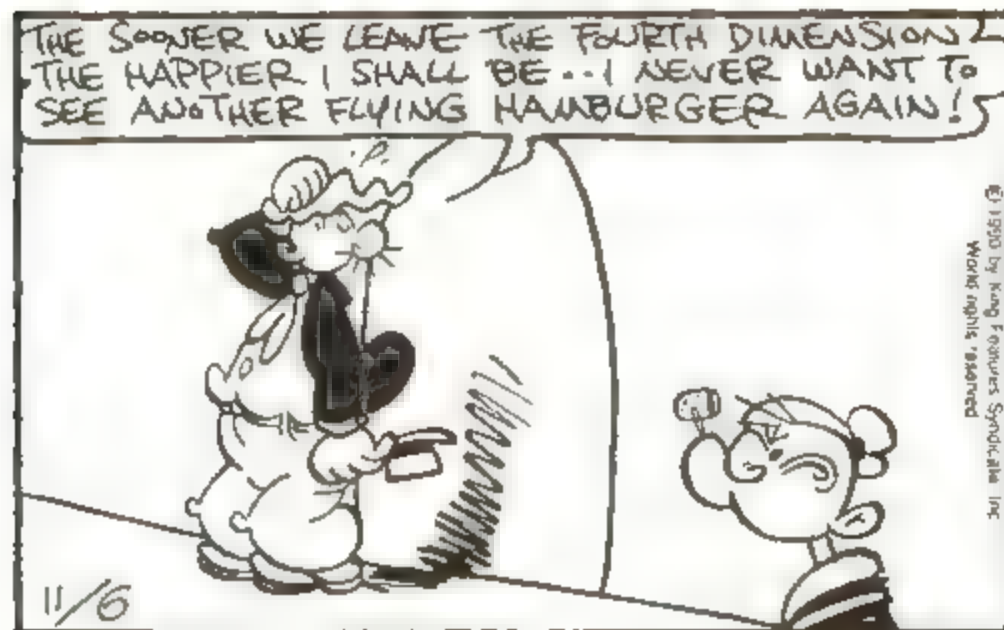
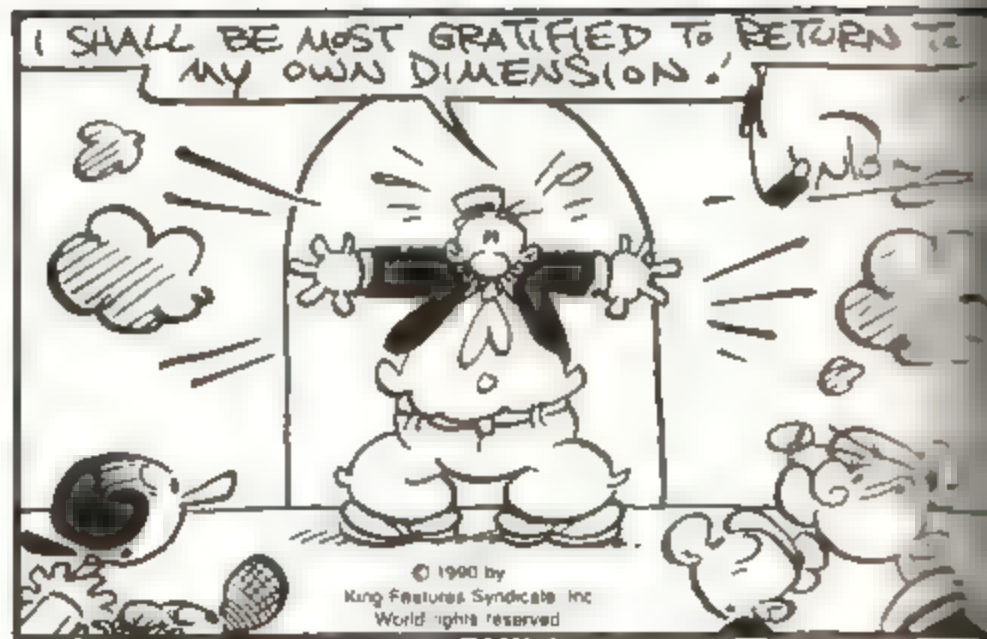
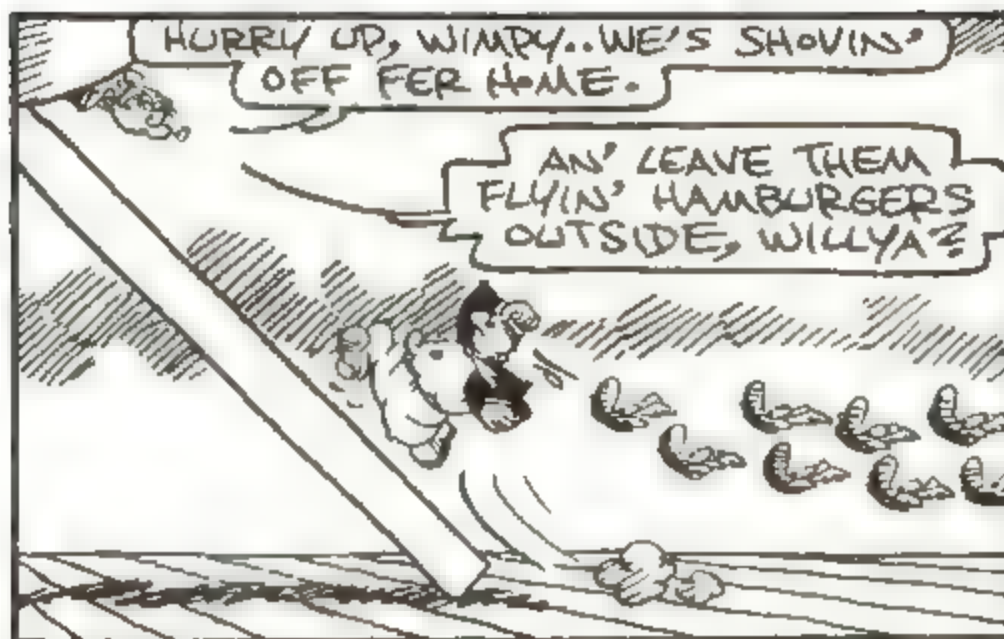


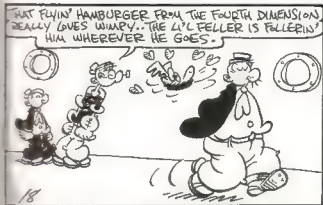
"WHERE'S WIMPY?"



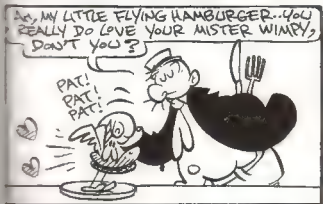
"COMING, OLD PAL!"



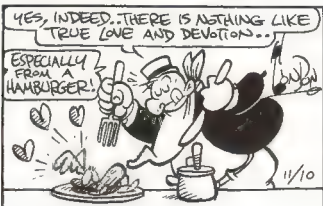
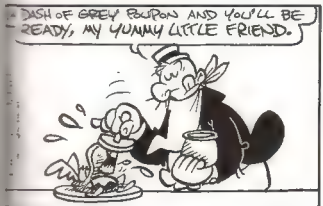




© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved



GOOD-BYE, MY LITTLE FRIEND... THIS IS GOING TO HURT YOU MORE THAN IT IS ME.



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

NOW, NOW, WELLINGTON... THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING

GO AHEAD, MY GOOD FELLOW... SCARF



MAKE UP YOUR MIND, WELLINGTON... ARE YOU GOING TO BE A GOOD WIMPY OR A BAD WIMPY?

MY DEAR SIR... I SN'T A GOOD WIMPY A CONTRADICTION IN TERMS?

11/13



NOT TODAY, OLD FRIEND... SEE MY CONTRACT

AH, YES... A PUBLIC RELATIONS CLAUSE

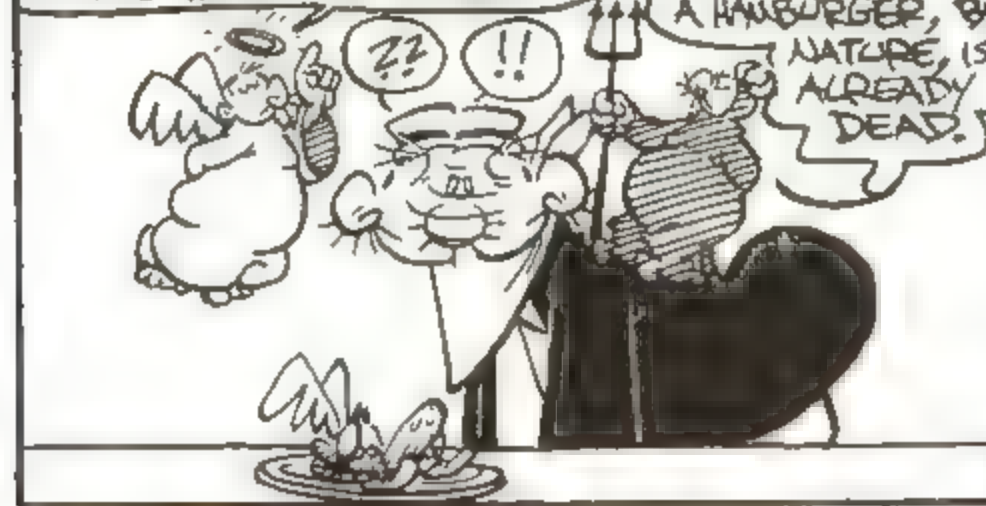
© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved



REMEMBER THE 24TH KARTOON COMMANDMENT, WELLINGTON: "THOU SHALT NOT CONSUME A LIVING THING... IN PUBLIC."

A HAMBURGER, BY NATURE, IS ALREADY DEAD.

?? !!

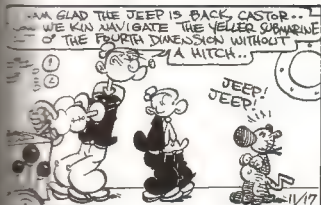
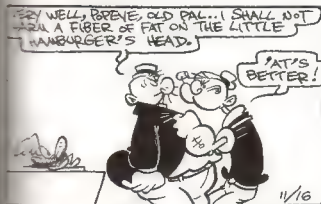
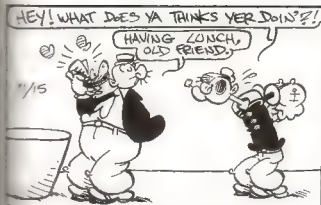


IMPECCABLE LOGIC, MY DEVILISH FELLOW...

YUM!



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



WE MAY HAVE STABILIZED SWEETHAVEN'S  
ECONOMY, UNCLE STANDARD OYL, BUT THE  
REST OF THE WORLD IS STILL IN  
A PRETTY BAD SHAPE.



THE GOOD CITIZENS OF SWEETHAVEN GIVE  
A HOOT ABOUT THE REST OF  
THE WORLD!



I AM TAKIN' A BOLL, CASTOR, TA FIND OUT  
JUS' HOW MANY CITIZENS O' SWEETHAVEN  
REALLY CARES ABOUT THE FAKIN' WORLD ECONOMY.



YES, I ALWAYS WATCH THE FAMILY CHANNEL.



SENATOR CAPON, AS A TYPICAL CITIZEN  
O' SWEETHAVEN, IS YA AWARE OF  
THE SHAPE THE WORLD IS IN?



IT'S FLAT, ISN'T IT?





MR HORRIBLE, DOES YA KNOW THAT WHILE SWEETHAVEN IS EXPERIENCIN' UNPRECEDENTATED PROSPERIKY, THE REST O' THE WORLD IS FALLIN' APART?



I AM TAKIN' A POLL, FOLKS, TA FIND OUT IF TYPICAL CITIZENS O' SWEETHAVEN CARES ABOUT WORLD PROBLEMS.

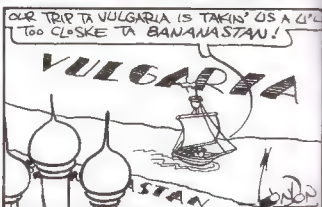
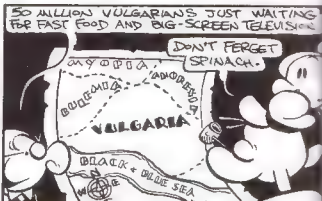
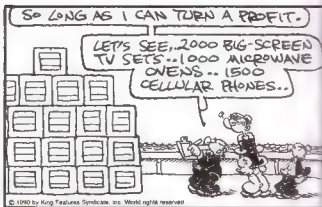
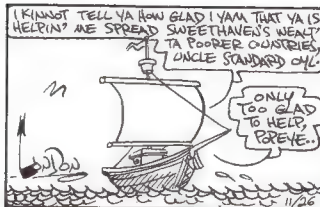


THE RESULTS O' ME POLL INDIPAKES THAT EVEN THOUGH SWEETHAVEN IS THE ONLY PROSPEROUSK LEFT ON EART', THE MAJORITY O' ITS ZENS DON'T CARE ABOUT WHAT'S GOIN' ON OUTSIDE O' THEIR VERY OWN CIL' HOMES



WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!... I YAM GON'ER! MAKE SURE THIS 'BURG SHARES ITS GOOD FORTUNE WIT' THE REST O' THE WORLD!





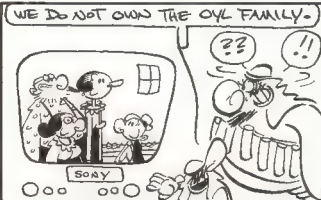
COMRADES AND PEOPLE... THANKS TO ME,  
SADDARN SHAHAME, THE HIGH PEEAFEL OF  
BANANASTAN, OUR BELOVED COUNTRY  
OWNS ALL THE OIL IN THE WORLD.



OH, NO WE DON'T,  
SAHIB.



INFIDEL!.. WHAT DO YOU MEAN WE  
DO NOT OWN ALL OF THE OIL IN  
THE WORLD?!!



MUST OWN ALL THE OIL IN THE WORLD!..  
GET ME THE OYL FAMILY OR I WILL CHOP  
OFF THE HANDS OF EVERY  
CITIZEN IN BANANASTAN!!

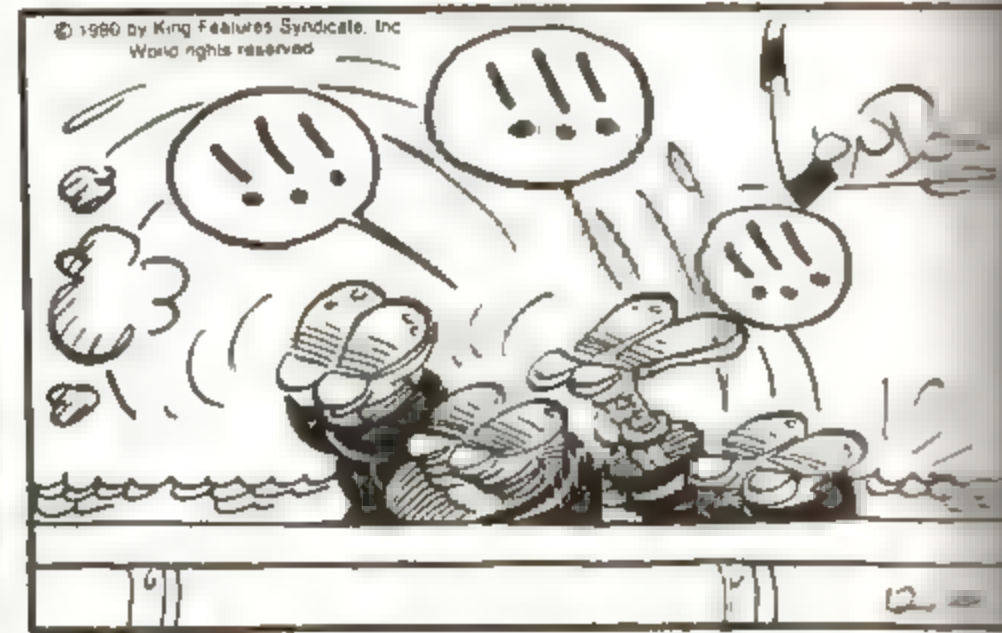
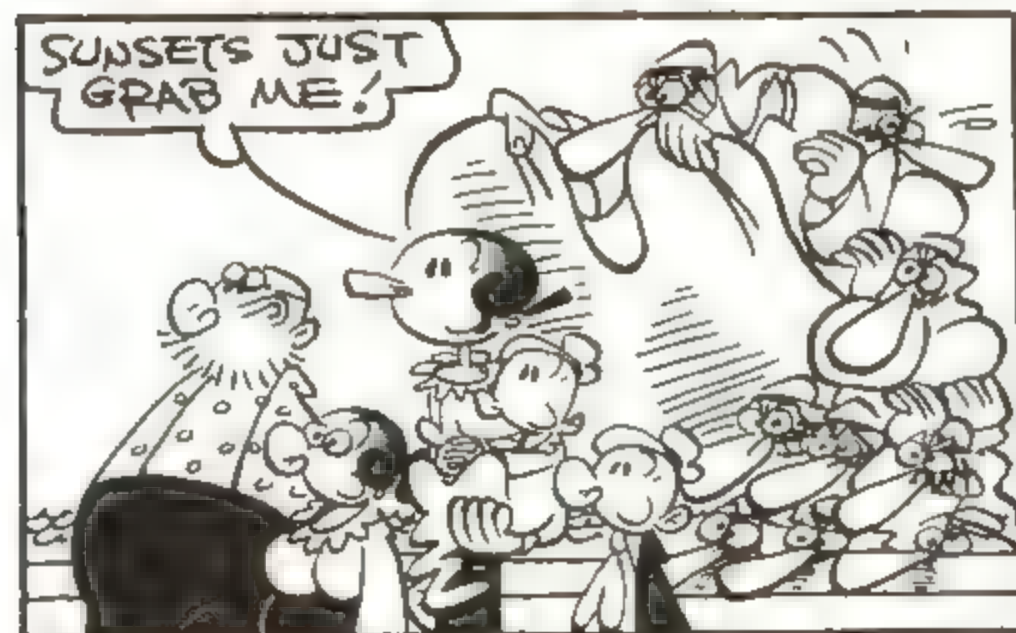
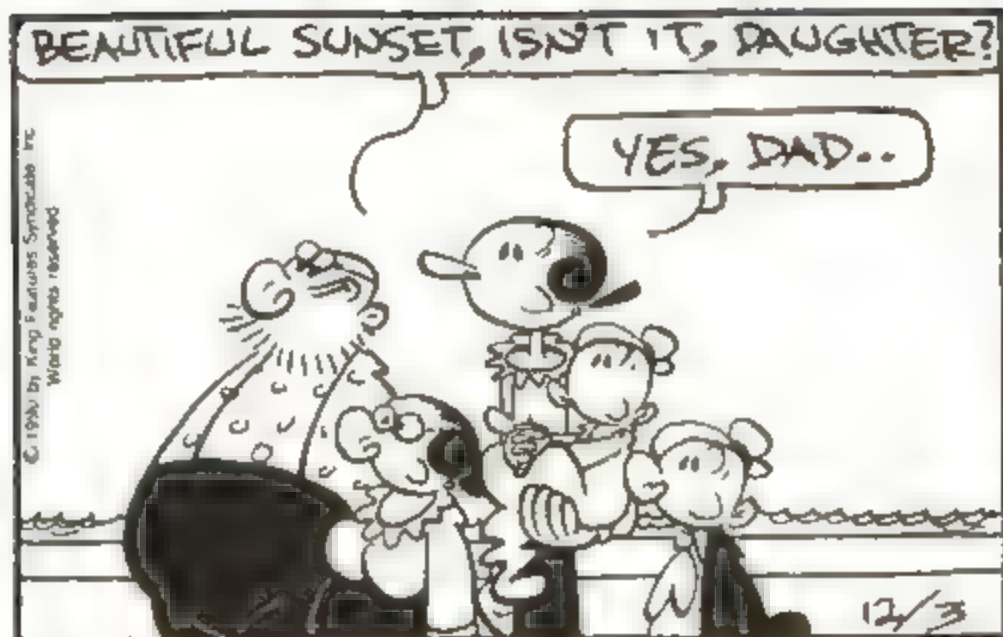


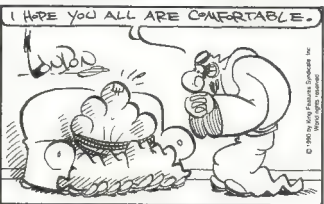
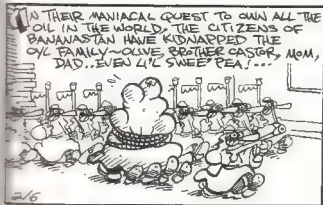
AT LEAST THIS TIME HE DIDN'T THREATEN US  
WITH NERVE GAS.



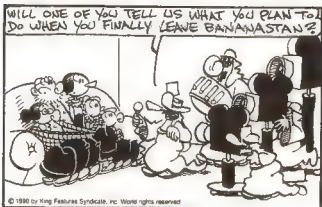
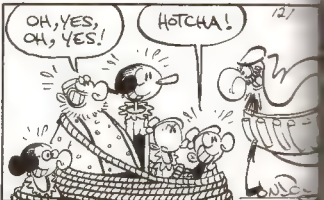
© 1998 by King Features Syndicate Inc. All rights reserved.

NOVEMBER 29 - DECEMBER 1, 1990

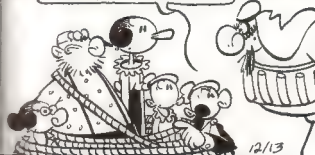








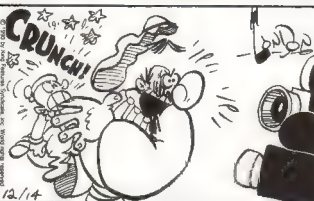
SWEET PEA, HERE, ISN'T A MEMBER OF THE  
OIL FAMILY..HE'S THE ADOPTED SON OF  
POPEYE THE SAILOR!



AH, YES.. SADDARN LOVES CHILDREN.

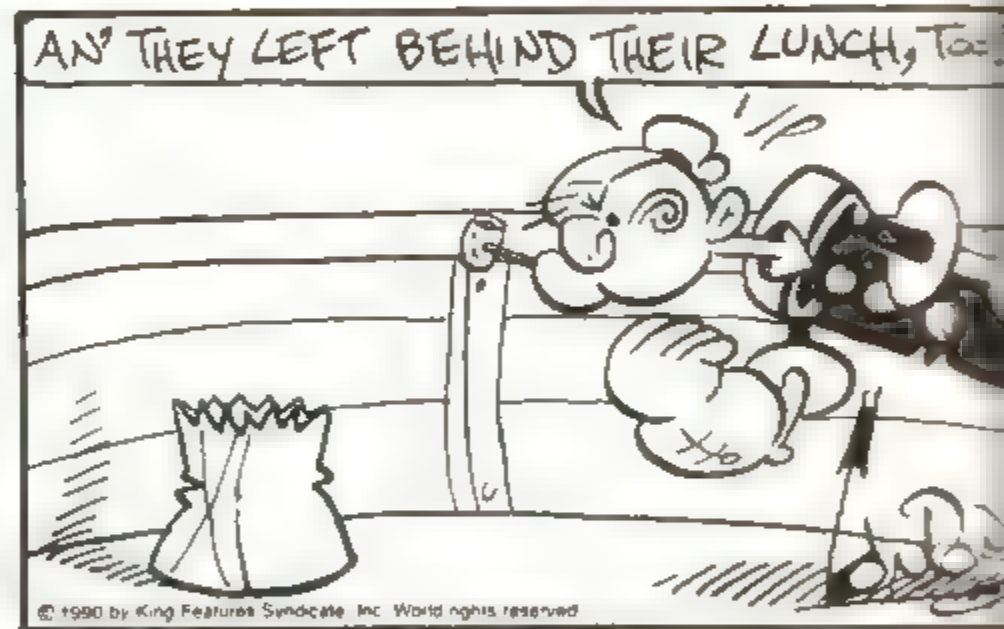
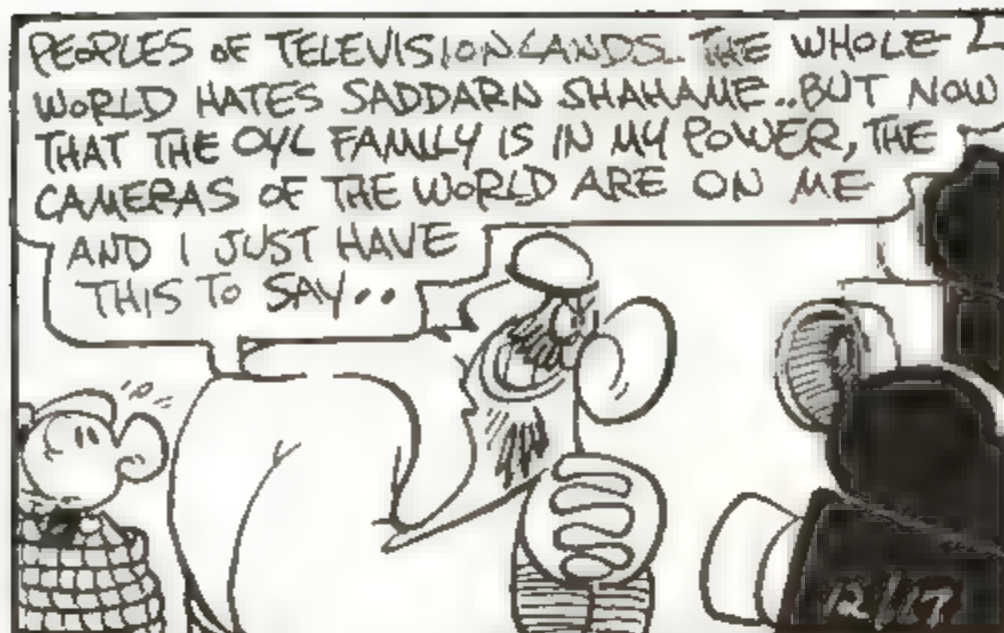


SUCH A LOVELY CHILD..  
SAY "GOAT CHEESE" FOR THE CAMERAS,  
LITTLE MAN!



SO THE LITTLE INFIDEL BIT MY FINGER..  
WHAT?.. LET THE WORLD KNOW SADDARN  
-AHAME IS A FRIEND TO ALL CHILDREN  
ARE THE CAMERAS OFF  
NOW?





LET ME GO WITH YOU, ROPEYE... I HATE THE HIGH FEFEL OF BANANASTAN MORE THAN WIMPY, EVEN!

12/20



WHY, GEEZIL, OLD FELLOW... I DO BELIEVE I'M JEALOUS.

BAH!



I HAD BETTER WATCH ME SHIP WHILST I AM GONE, UNCLE STANDARD OYL... I HAS TA GO TA BANANERSTAN TA RESCUE OLIVE AN' CASTOR.

© 1990 by King Features Syndicate Inc.  
All rights reserved.



ROPEYE COULD START A WAR IN THE MIDDLE EAST TRYING TO RESCUE MY LITTLE OLIVE AND HER FAMILY... I HAVE HUNDREDS OF EXTREMELY LUCRATIVE BUSINESSES IN THAT PART OF THE WORLD... OIL, MUNITIONS, BREATH MINTS...

12/22



I HATE TO DO THIS TO MY OWN RELATIVES, BUT IF I WASN'T GREEDY, DISHONORABLE, AND SLIGHTLY LOOSE IN THE LOAFERS I WOULDN'T BE AN OYL.



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate Inc.  
All rights reserved.

HELLO, C.I.A.Z...THIS IS STANDARD OYL OF STANDARD OYL INCORPORATED...I HAVE THE UNHAPPY TASK OF ASKING YOU TO STOP PIPEVE THE SAILOR BEFORE HE INFILTRATES THE CAPITAL OF BANANASTAN...IT'S A MATTER OF INTERNATIONAL SECURITY.



12/24

HEY, BOYS...IT'S THE BIG-SHOT UNCLE OF OUR FORMER BOSS, CASTOR OYL



© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

CASTOR OYL'S DETECTIVE AGENCY IS PROUD TO BE WORKING FOR THE C.I.A. ...WE'RE EVER VIGILANT AND READY FOR ANY IMPENDING GLOBAL CONFLICT!

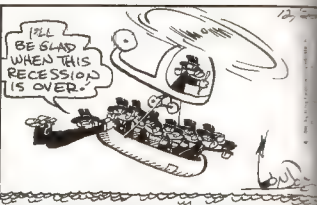


12/25

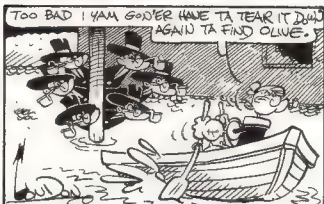
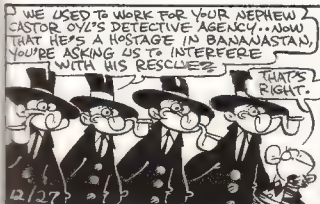
© 1990 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

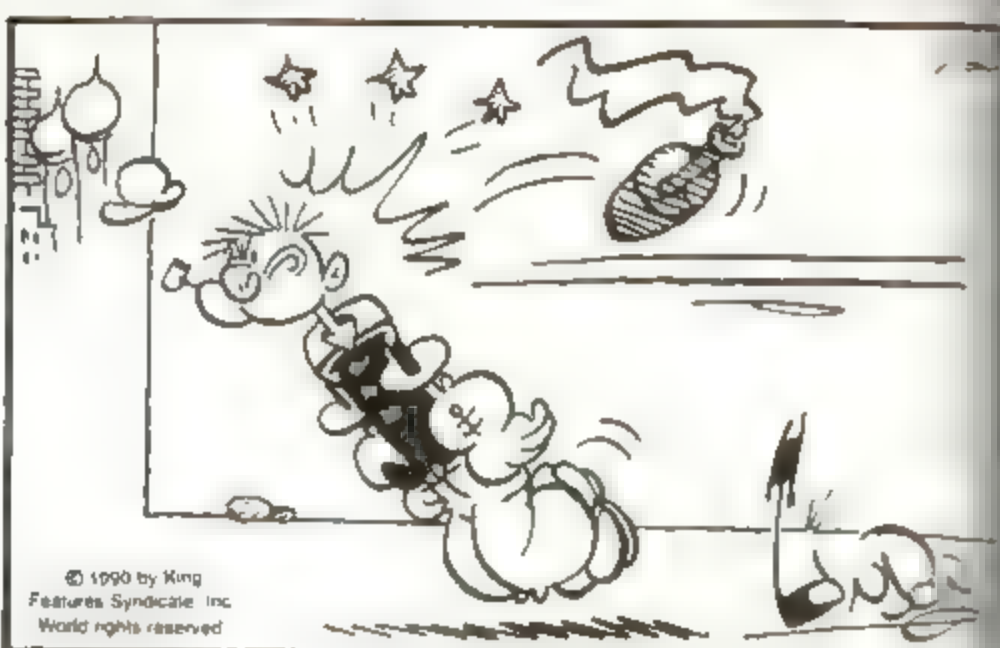
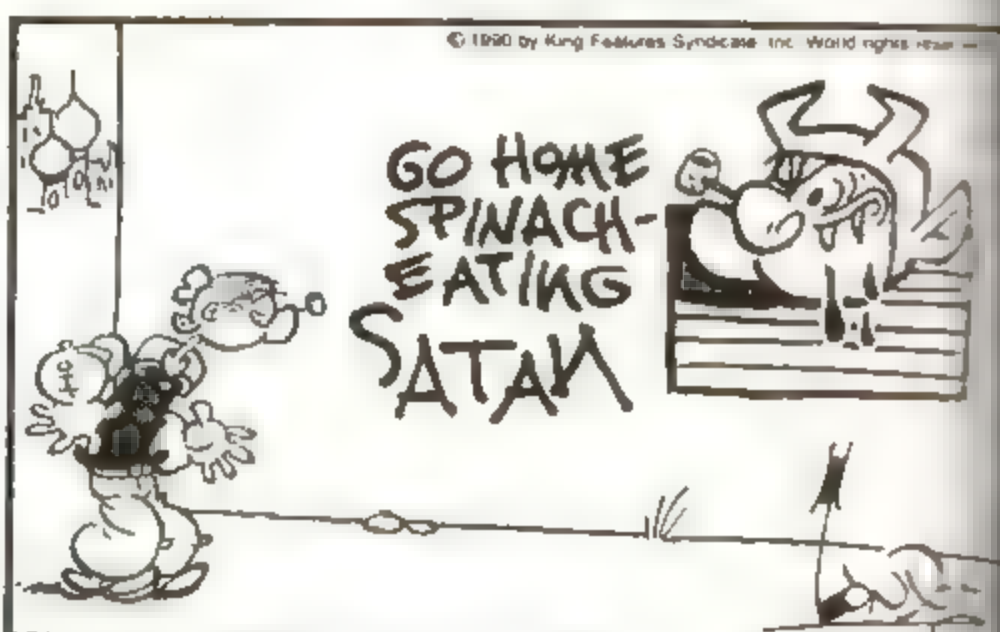


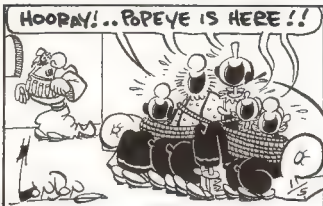
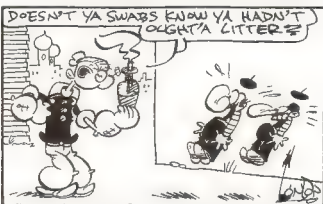
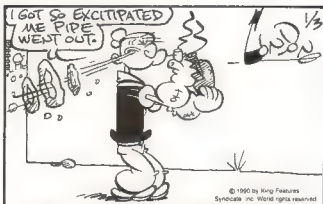
YOU HAVE A RED ALERT SECURITY CONFERENCE WITH STANDARD OYL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BLACK AND BLUE SEA.. GOOD LUCK, MEN, AND BE SURE TO BROWN-BAG YOUR LUNCH.









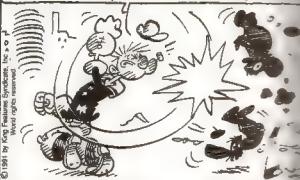


THE FIRST THING YOU LIFE GUYS IS GON'ER HAVE  
TA LEARN IS THAT I KINNOT BE BLOWED UP  
ON ACCOUNT O' I EATS ME SPRINACH.



YEAH, SO, WHAT'S  
THE SECOND THING?

NEVER PLAY WIT' EXPLOSIVES.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. No. 10  
Word rights reserved.

POPEYE HAS INVADDED THE INNER CITY!..TELL  
THE PEOPLE OF BAWANASTAN A STATE OF  
MARTIAL LAW NOW EXISTS..



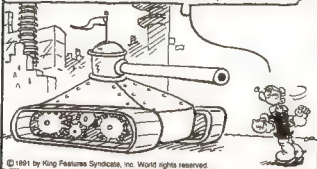
BUT SAHIB..

THE PEOPLE OF BAWANASTAN ALWAYS LIVE  
UNDER A STATE OF MARTIAL LAW..

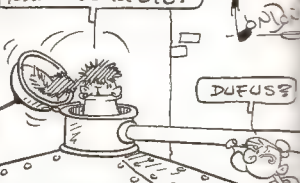


OH YEAH...I FORGOT.

NOW, WHAT MAKES THESE SWABS THINK I  
KINNOT TAKE ON A EMEMY TANK?



YO!..UNCLE POPEYE!



DUFUS?

DUFUS, WHAT'RE YA DOIN' RIDIN' AROUND  
IN A ENEMY TANK?

UNCLE PEPEYE, YOU  
CRAZY DUDE!!



GET OFF THE STREETS OF BANANASTAN  
QUICK!



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

WAS OVER HERE WITH THE RESERVES WHEN I  
HEARD ON MY SHORTWAVE THAT A SECRET CADRE  
OF THE C.I.A. WAS GOING TO DO YOU IN, UNCLE  
PEPEYE, SO I LIBERATED THIS ENEMY TANK  
AND SAVED YOU!



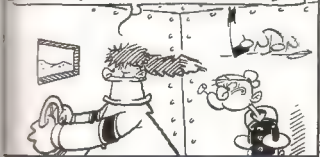
© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

I GUESS!

CLANK!  
BONK! THUD!



KE OLLIE NORTH AND I LIKE TOM CRUISE  
"TOP GUN"? BUT YOU, MY FAVORITE  
ADOPTED UNCLE TWICE REMOVED..



YOU'RE MY HERO!

DAN  
QUAYLE,  
TOO.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved



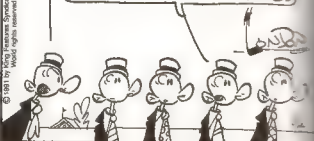
POPEYE THE SAILOR HAS SINGLE-HANDEDLY  
INVADED THE MIDDLE EAST...ONE PUNCH  
FROM HIM COULD SET OFF WORLD WAR III.  
...WE CITIZENS OF SWEETHAVEN SHOULD  
WRITE OUR CONGRESSMEN TO STOP HIM!

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA.

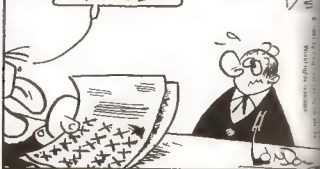


HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO LEARN HOW TO WRITE.



THE CRAYON KEEPS RUBBING OFF ON  
MY HANDS.



SENATOR CRAYON...THIS PETITION YOU'VE BROUGHT  
DEMANDING WE GET POPEYE OUT OF BANANASTON  
IS FROM YOUR DISTRICT OF SWEETHAVEN,  
IS IT NOT?

YESSIR,  
HOW CAN YOU  
TELL?

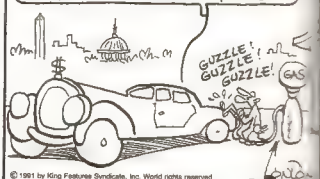


GOSH...AS THE SENATOR FROM SWEETHAVEN,  
I HAVE TO CHOOSE BETWEEN THE LIVES  
OF OLIVE OYL AND HER FAMILY AND OUR  
COUNTRY'S RELATIONSHIP WITH THE  
OIL-RICH NATIONS OF THE MIDDLE EAST.

GEE..



WHY CAN'T I MAKE UP MY MIND?



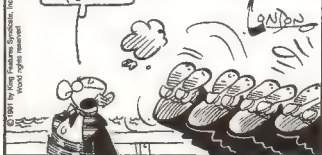
WE FOLLOWED POPEYE ALL THE WAY INTO THE DEPTHS OF DOWNTOWN BANANASTAN, BOSS, AND WERE JUST ABOUT TO "NEUTRALIZE" HIM WHEN HE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!

REALLY?.. WELL..



1/17

I'LL JUST HAVE TO GO TO BANANASTAN AND NEGOTIATE A PEACE SETTLEMENT MYSELF.



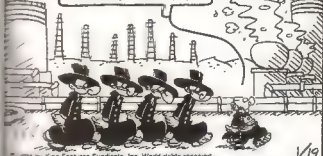
© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

OR GEEZIL, I'M LEAVING YOU IN COMMAND OF POPEYE'S SHIP WHILE I NEGOTIATE PEACE IN BANANASTAN.



1/18

JUST THINK, BOYS.. POPEYE IS MAKING A DEADLY ENEMY OUT OF THIS OIL-RICH, LITTLE NATION.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

1/19

DOES THIS MEAN ROUGHHOUSE IS GOING TO COOK ONLY KOSHER MEALS?



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

THIS OIL-RICH, LITTLE NATION KIDNAPPED YOUR NIECE OLIVE OIL, SIR.



I WAS GOING TO LET YOU GO, OYL FAMILY... BUT POPEYE'S ONE-MAN INVASION OF OUR HOLY CITY HAS FORCED ME TO CHANGE MY PLANS..



1/21

I'M GOING TO AIR "GUEST NEWS" AT THE SAME TIME AS "THE SIMPSONS"!

©1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

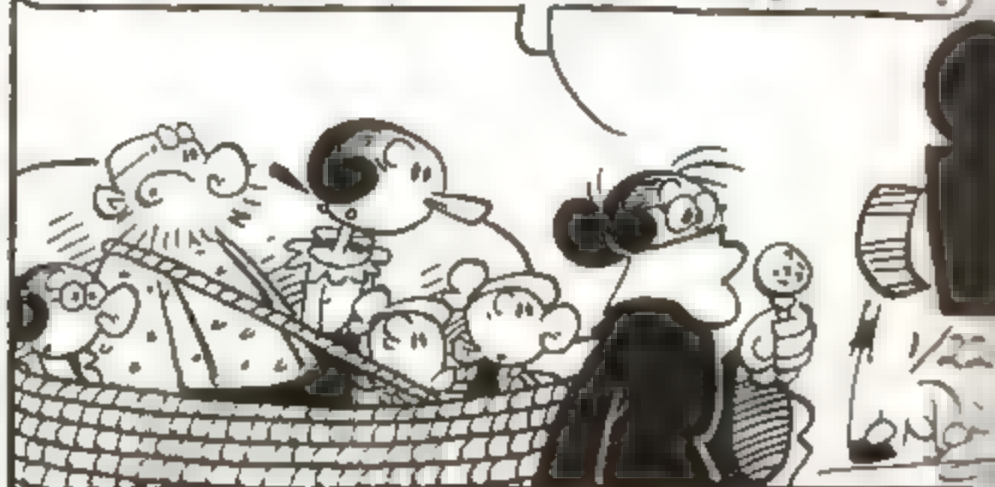


YOU BRAZEN AMERICAN HUSSY... YOU HAVE NO RESPECT FOR YOUR MEN... YOU HAVE TURNED THEM INTO SPINELESS WAGE-SLAVES WHILE YOU SPEND ALL THEIR MONEY ON MAKEUP, YOUNGER MEN AND OTHER DECADENT PURSUITS... YOUR SOCIETY IS IN UTTER CHAOS... ALLAH WILL SEE YOU BURN!



©1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

AND NOW OUR ESTEEMED AMERICAN GUEST OLIVE OYL, IS GOING TO TELL US ALL WE'RE DYING TO KNOW ABOUT MADONNA!



1/22

SAHIB, AN AMERICAN INFIDEL CALLING HIMSELF STANDARD OYL IS HERE TO NEGOTIATE THE PEACEFUL RETURN OF OUR LOVELY GUESTS.

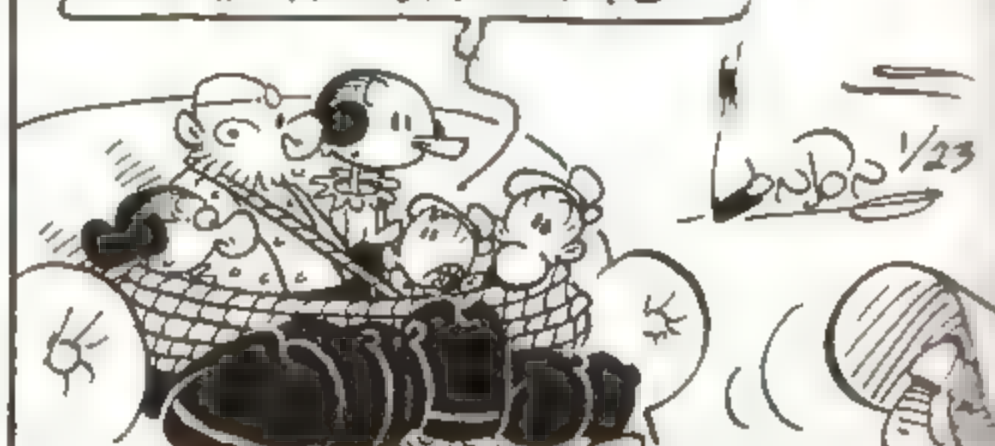


HM..

©1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

I SHALL TALK TO HIM.

AND YOU THOUGHT WE WAS IN TROUBLE BEFORE..



1/23

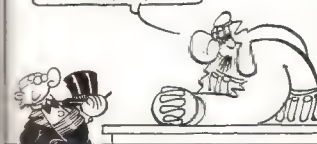
ARE YOU READY TO BEGIN PEACEFUL  
NEGOTIATIONS, SADDARN?

OH YES,  
OH YES...VERY  
MUCH (ADEED!)

© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved



WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE BUNKER... (I MEAN,  
PALACE, SAHIB STANDARD OYL... BEFORE  
WE BEGIN NEGOTIATIONS, I JUST WANT  
TO ASSURE YOU...



THERE IS NOTHING I WANT MORE THAN  
**PEACE!**

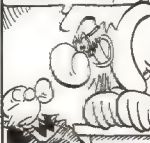


© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

LET'S MAKE A DEAL,  
SAHIB OYL...



I SHALL RETURN  
TO YOU YOUR NIECE  
OLIVE AND HER  
LITTLE FAMILY...



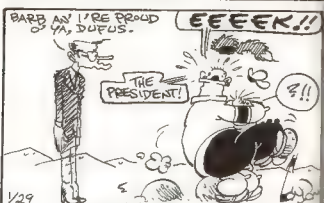
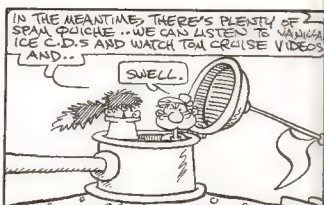
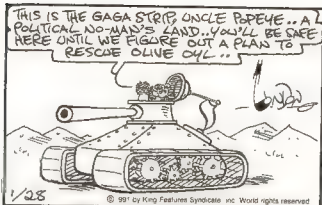
IN EXCHANGE  
FOR THE MAN YOU  
CALL...



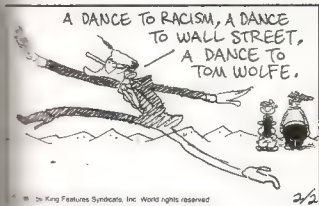
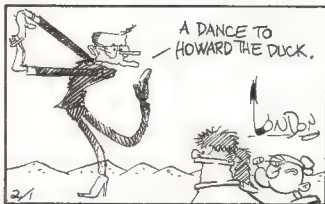
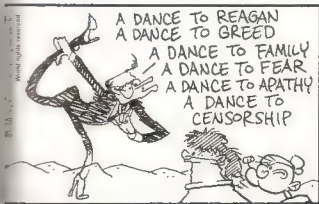
GEORGE  
W. GEEZIL!

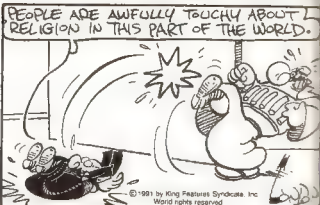
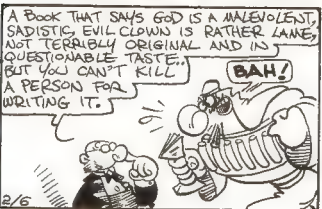
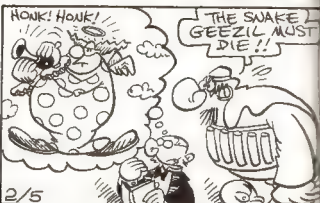
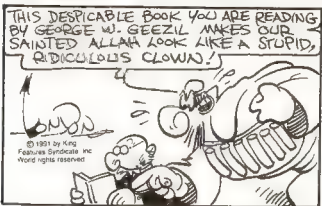
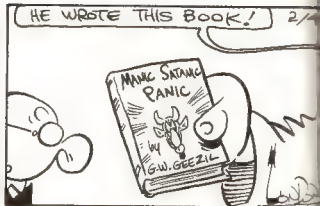
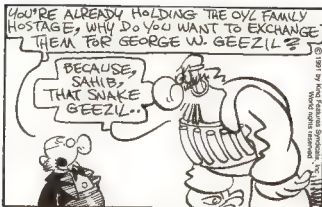


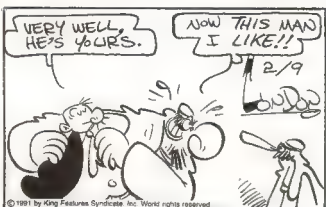
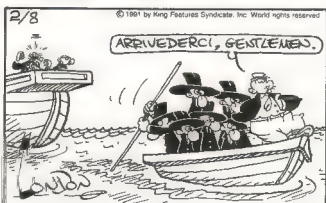


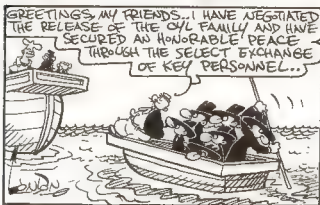
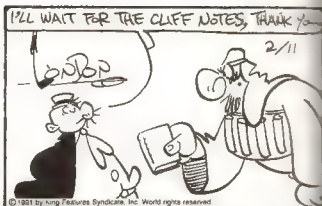












YOU SWINE!..YOU CUR!..YOU SOLD ME OUT TO THE HIGH FELAFEL OF BANANASTAN!.. ME, YOUR BEST ENEMY!!



BUT, GEEZIL, OLD FELLOW..JUST VIKI..

YOU'LL BE CONTRIBUTING TO WORLD PEACE.



I HATE PEACE!!

2/14

LONDON

© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved.

I'M CAPTAIN OF THIS SHIP IN POREYES ABSENCE..YOU CAN'T HAND ME OVER TO THE ARABS!



2/15

HAH!

SO THERE!

COME ALONG QUIETLY, MR. GEEZIL.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

MR. FELAFEL, I GIVE YOU GEORGE W. GEEZIL.



HELP!

YOW!

..AND MR. WIMPY, I RETURN TO YOU THE OYL FAMILY.

WE HAVE TRULY ACHIEVED PEACE IN OUR TIME.



OH, YES.. OH, YES!!

2/16

LONDON

© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.



BLOW ME DOWN, THIS DESERT IS A VASK!  
WASKELAND.. WHAT THE HECK DOES  
YA DO AROUND HERE FER FUN, DUFUSK?



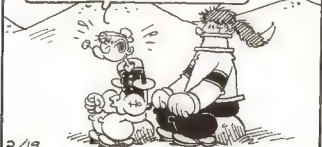
©1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

2/18

I PLAY GAME BOY.



MY GORSH, IS WE AT WAR OR ISN'T WE?  
..HOW KIN YA STAND JUS' SITTING AROUND,  
DOIN' NOTHIN', DUFUS?

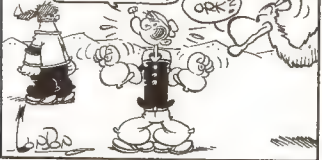


2/19

I'M EASILY ENTERTAINED.



I KINNOT STAND SITTING HERE IN LIMBO  
ANYMORES!...I HAS TA HIT SOMETHIN'  
OR GO NUTS!!



PARDING ME, MR. CAMEL.



©1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

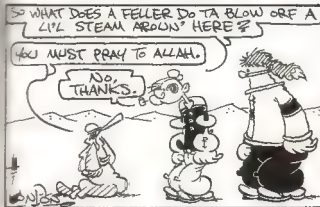
2/20



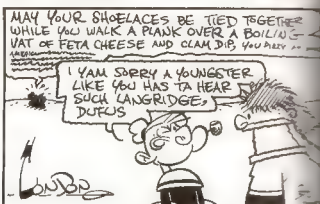
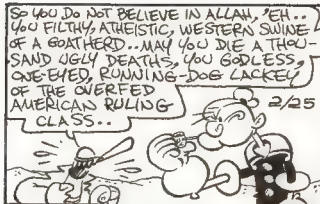
© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

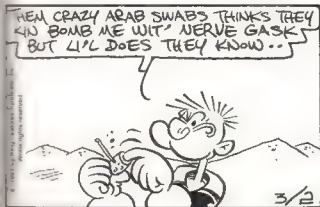
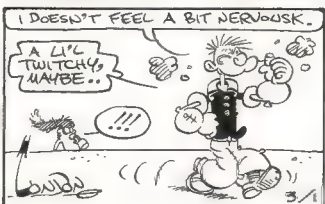
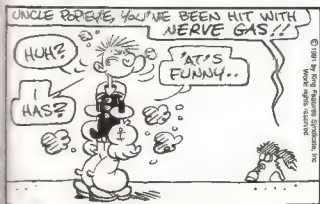
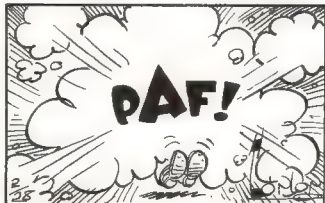


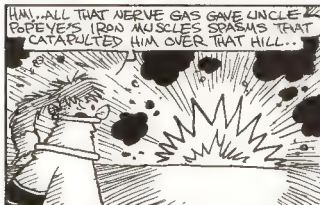
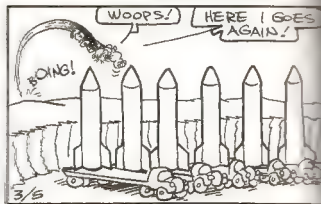
© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved









WHUEW!..I THINK I HAS RECOVERED FROM  
THAT NERVE GAS ATTACK..(I NEEDS TA TAKE  
A LI'L WALK.



© 1991 by King Features  
Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

3/7

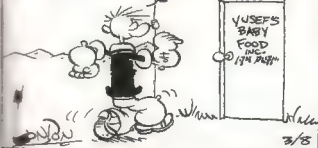
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN..AIN'T THAT NICE.



13'47" 427" 7-77  
BABY FOOD FACTORY

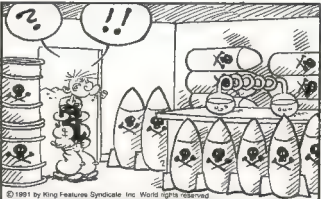


WILL YA LOOKIT THIS..A BABY FOOD FACTORY  
IN A MIDDLE O' THE DESERT..MAYBE I KIN  
GET A LI'L BREAKFAS' FER SWEET PEA.

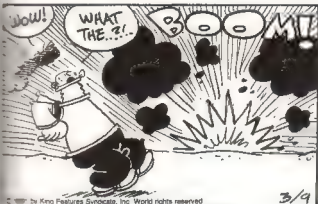


YUSEF'S  
BABY  
FOOD  
INC.  
174 DES.

3/8



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

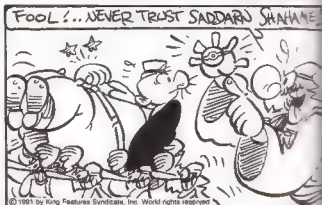
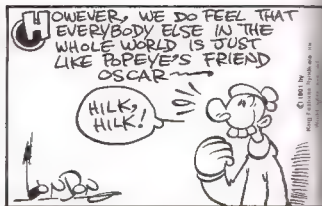
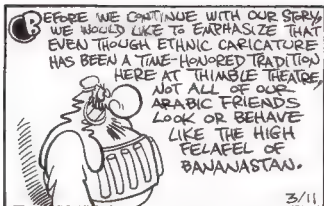


© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

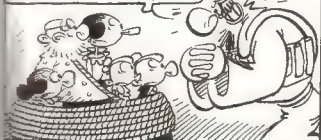
3/9

LEAVE ME TELL YA SOMETHIN', DUFUS..  
THAT AIN'T NO BLASTID BABY FOOD FACTORY!



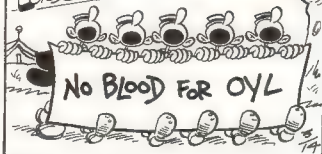


ALL IS LOST, MY INFIDELS.. AT THIS VERY  
MOMENT YOUR OWN COUNTRYMEN ARE  
PROTESTING AGAINST POPEYE'S  
EFFORTS TO SAVE YOU!



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

LONDON



ATTENTION, POPEYE, WHERE-  
EVER YOU ARE.. YOU THINK  
YOU HAVE DEFEATED ME..  
..WELL, GUESS WHAT?..

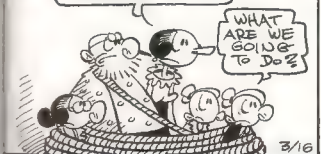


© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

I'M GOING TO DUMP THE OYLS  
INTO THE PERSIAN GULF!!



IF POPEYE DOESN'T GET HERE SOON,  
WE'RE GOING TO BE THROWN INTO THE  
PERSIAN GULF!

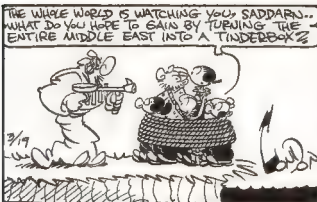
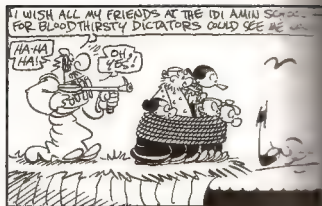


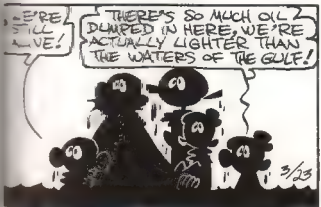
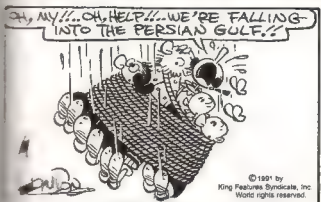
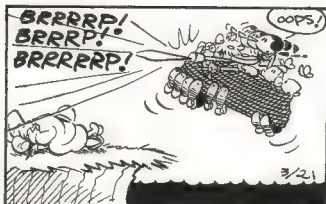
3/16

TIE A YELLOW RIBBON  
ROUND THE OLD  
OAK TREE?

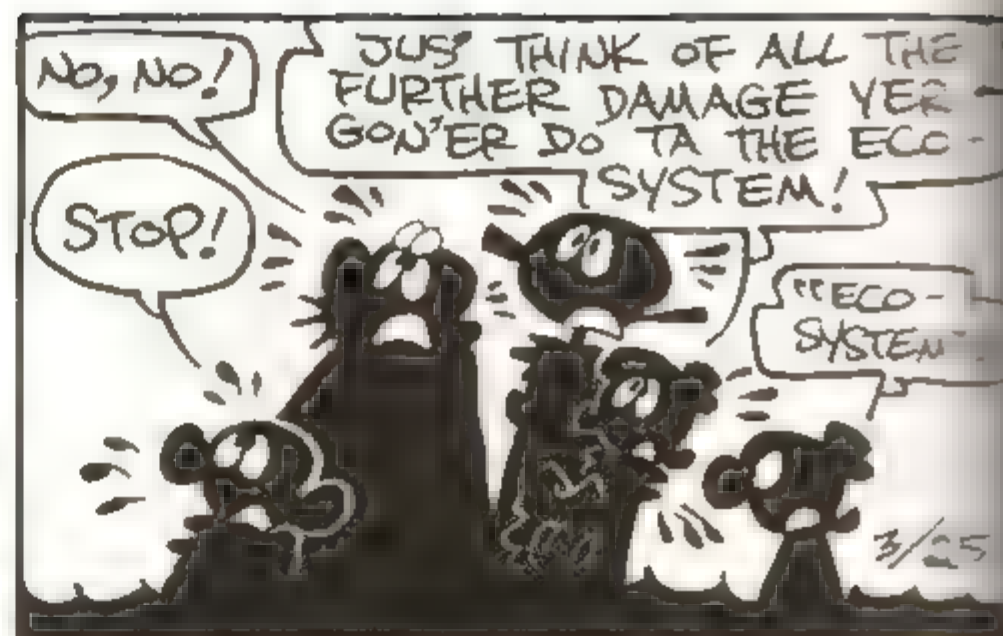


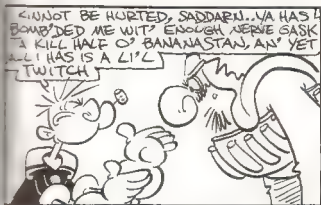
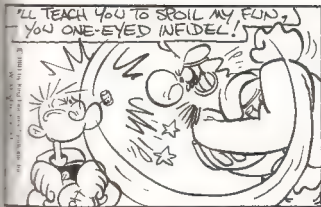
© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved











© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

© 1991 by  
King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved.

GREAT SCOTT!!!...POPEYE IS HAVING UN-  
CONTROLLABLE MUSCLE SPASMS AND IS  
BEATING THE TAR OUT OF SADDARN SHAHINE!

BAM!  
SOCK!



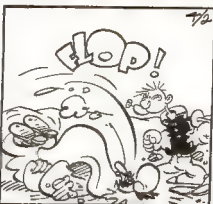
© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

IT'S NICE TO KNOW THE NERVE GAS WE  
SOLD SADDARN REALLY WORKS.

PUNCH!  
HIT!

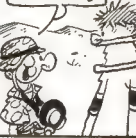


WER A BEATEN MAN, SADDARN  
..WHAT HAS YA GOT TA SAY  
FER YERSELF  
Now?



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

HEY, DUFUS!..  
WHERE'S THE  
GROUND WAR,  
DUDE?



YOU JUST MISSED IT.



OH, MAN!..YOU MEAN YOU FOUGHT THE GROUND WAR ALL BY YOURSELF IN LESS THAN FIFTEEN MINUTES?!!



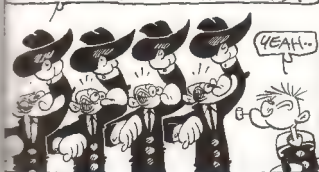
WAAHH!! NOW WE HAVE TO GO BACK HOME TO RUSH PEOPLE AROUND!!

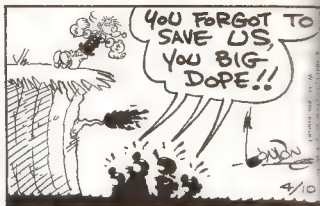
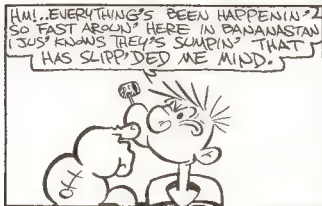
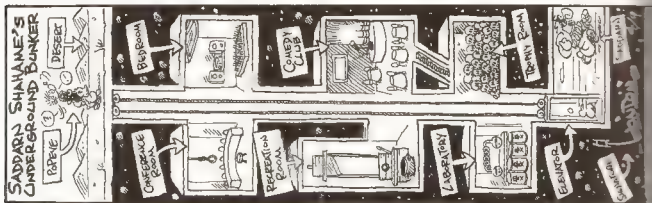
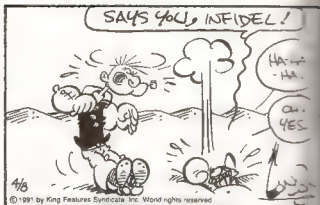


YA SWABS CAME ON SO FIERCKE JUS' YESTERDAY...I KINNOT BELIEVE YA HAS SIMPLY THROWN DOWN YER ARMS AN' SURRENDERED WITHOUT A FIGHT.

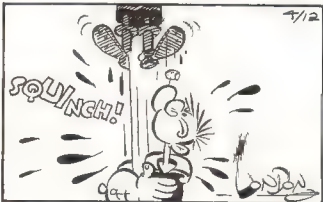
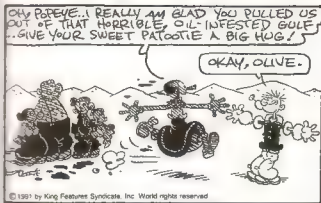
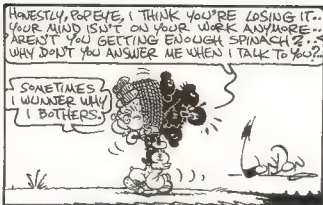


CONGRATULATIONS ON BEATING THE HIGH 4 FELAFEL, BOPEYE..THE C.I.A. WAS BEHIND YOU









THE OYLS CAN CLEAN OFF ALL THAT OIL HERE  
AT THE AL RASHOON HOTEL,  
UNCLE POPEYE.

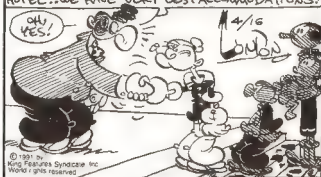


© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

WELCOME, AMERICAN FRIENDS!..WE LOVE  
THE U.S.A.!!.. "YANKEE DOODLE!!".. "DO  
NOT HAVE A COW, MAN!"



I AM AL RASHOON AND WELCOME VERY MUCH TO MY  
HOTEL...WE HAVE VERY BESTACCOMMODATIONS!



© 1991 by  
King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

YOU WANT WATER BED, MAYBE?.. OR  
VIBRATING CRIB FOR BABY-CHILD?..  
I KNOW...YOU'RE A SAILOR..YOU WANT  
CABLE TV !!



YOU WILL INDEED LOVE YOUR STAY HERE  
..AND CONTRARY TO NEWS REPORTS,  
THERE IS NO POLITICAL ACTIVITY GOING  
ON IN MY HOTEL.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

I FOUND GEEZIL AN' WIMPY, FOLKS...  
THEY'S BEEN HELD HERE IN BANANASTAN  
AS HUMING SHIELDS.



NO BETTER WAY TO PERISH THAN FOR  
WHAT ONE BELIEVES IN.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

POPEYE, MINE FRIEND..YOU HAVE SAVED  
ME FROM THE CLUTCHES OF THE HIGH  
FELAFEL.. ANY THING I CAN DO  
IS YOURS!



HOW'S ABOUT MAKIN'  
UP WORTHY WIMPY.

© 1991 by  
King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved



SWAN, GEEZIL..VA SAID VA WOULD DO  
ANYTHIN' FER ME..SETTLE YER LONG-  
STANDIN' FEUD WIT' WIMPY.



I'D RATHER BE A HOSTAGE AGAIN!

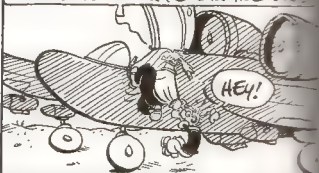


© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

IT ISN'T FAIR, UNCLE BOPEYE--EVERY OTHER GENERATION GETS TO FIGHT A GREAT, BIG, LONG, UGLY WAR.. OURS ONLY TOOK FIFTEEN MINUTES..(IF YOU DON'T COUNT COMMERCIAL INTERRUPTIONS..

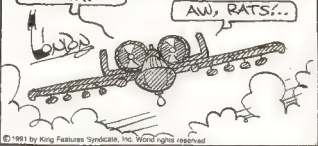


I DESERVE ONE MORE BOMBING RA



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

NOW, LISTEN, DUFUS.. WE FIGHT WIT' THE HIGH FEARFUL O' BANANASTAN IS OVER.. AN' I AIN'T GON'ER LETCHA DROP NO BOMBS.

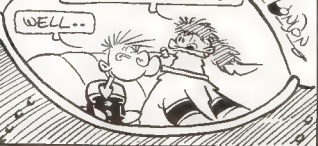


© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

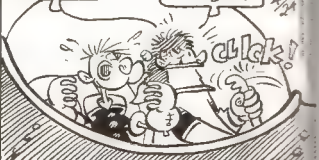
AND THERE ISN'T EVEN A NINTENDO IN THIS THING!



UNCLE BOPEYE, WOULD YOU DENY YOUR ONLY SECOND COUSIN'S NEPHEW TWICE REMOVED HIS RIGHT OF PASSAGE INTO MANHOOD?



GEE, THANKS! BOMBS AWAY, DUDE!



I'M SORRY, UNCLE POPEYE, BUT I HAD TO PULL  
JUST ONE SORTIE BEFORE I WENT HOME..  
UNCLE POPEYE?..

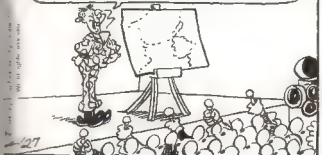


I HAD BETTER DIFFOOSLE THIS THING AFORE  
SOMEBODY GETS HURT.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. Word rights reserved

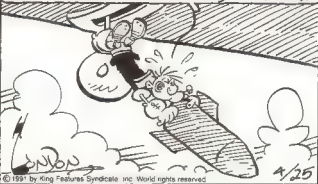
THE MEDIA CHAPS ARE SAYING THIS HOTEL  
IS TARGETED AS AN ENEMY STRONGHOLD..  
ABSOLUTE RUBBISH, EH, WOTE..



4/27

25-27, 1991

I'DES MORE THINGS TA KEEP THAT KID OUTA TROUBLE

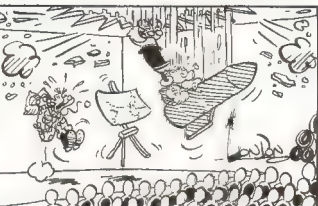


© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. Word rights reserved

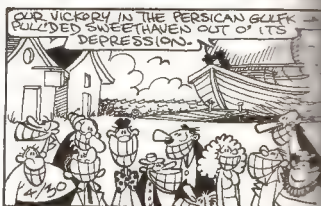
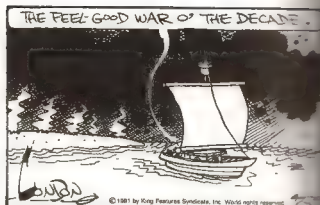
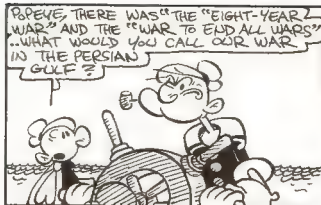
4/25



4/26



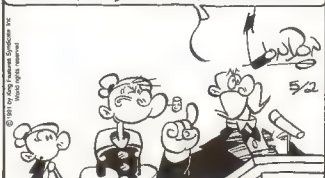




LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, POPEYE IS A BRAVE  
AND VALIANT AMERICAN...NOT ONLY DID HE  
HELP US KICK VIETNAM SYNDROME...



HE ALSO HELPED ME KICK CIGARETTES!

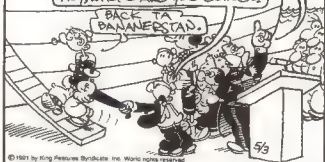


© 1981 by King Features Syndicate Inc.  
World rights reserved

YES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...WE MUST THANK  
POPEYE FOR PROTECTING THE AMERICAN WAY  
OF LIFE...FOR PROTECTING JESSE HELMS...  
FOR PROTECTING DON KING...FOR PROTECTING  
MILLI VANILLI...



FOR PROTECTING S&Ls...FOR PROTECTING BART SIMON



© 1981 by King Features Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved

POPEYE, YOU ARE INDEED A TRUE AMERICAN  
HERO...IT IS MY HONOR AS MAYOR OF  
SWEETHAVEN TO GIVE YOU THE  
KEY TO THE CITY.



© 1981 by King Features Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved

IT'S PRETTY INCREDIBLE, COMING HOME  
TO TOTAL ECONOMIC STABILITY AFTER  
BEING AWAY ONLY A FEW MONTHS

YEAH..



5/6

MAYBE WE SHOULD GO TA WAR MORE OF



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

GEE, POPEYE..IT SAYS HERE THAT SINCE THE  
WAR ENDED OUR NATIONAL PRIDE HAS BEEN  
TOTALLY RESTORED.

YEAH,  
CASTOR..

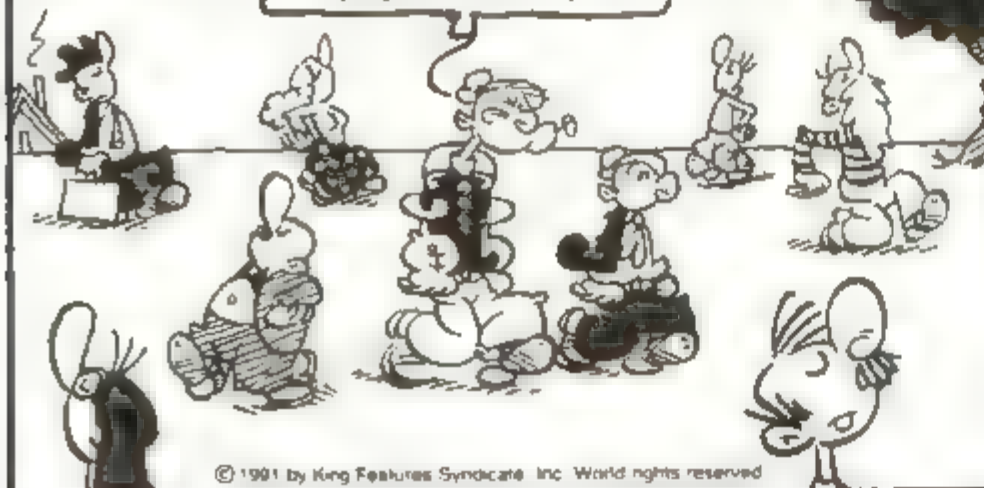


THINGS IS LOOKIN' UP.



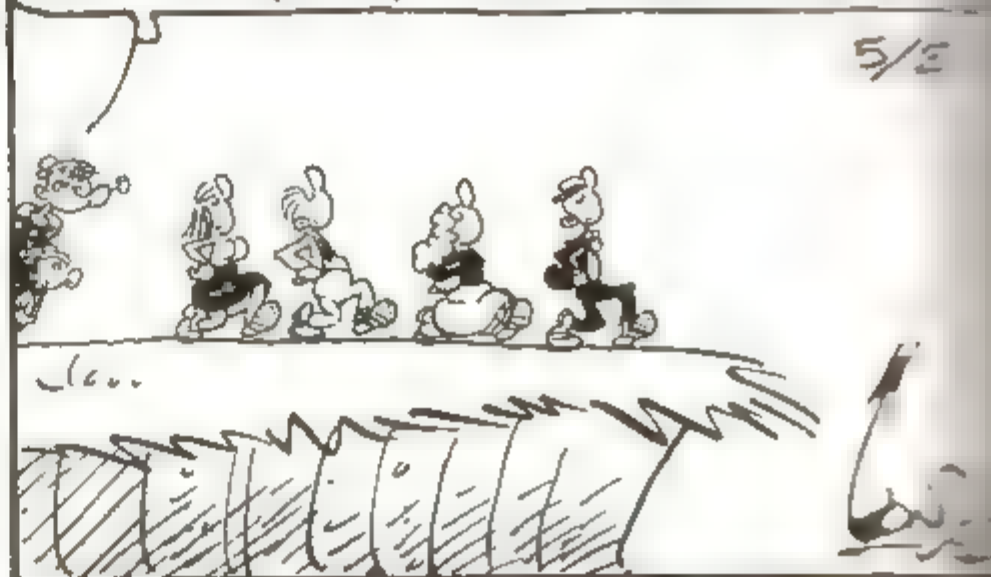
© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

THE WAR WITH BANANERSTAN WAS SUCCESSFUL,  
CASTOR, AN' THE COUNTRY HAS GOT ITS  
PRIDE BACK..



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

NOW IT SHOULD WATCH WHERE IT'S GOIN'



5/5

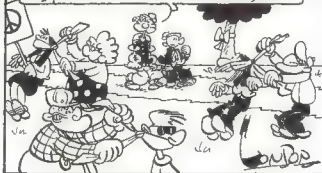
PEPEVE LOOK HOW THE PATRIOTIC TOWNSFOLK  
ARE WELCOMING US HOME FROM BANANERSTAN  
BY TYING YELLOW RIBBONS AROUND ALL THE  
TREES IN SWEETHAVEN.

YEAH..

5/9

© 1991 by King Features  
Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved

THERE'S TYIN' 'EM AROUND THE MOUTHS OF ANY-  
BODY WHAT DISAGREES WITH 'EM, TOO..



WE HAS WON THE WAR IN BANANERSTAN,  
AN' PROSPERITY HAS RETURNED, SENATOR  
CAPONS, SO WHY IS YA ALL TRASHED  
OUT IN 'A STREET?



I'M A DEMOCRAT, REMEMBER?



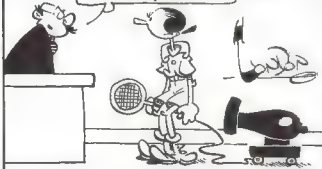
© 1991 by King Features  
Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved

'S-OYL, SWEETHAVEN'S VICTORY AGAINST  
BANANERSTAN HAS ONLY SERVED TO RE-  
INFORCE THE STATUS QUO.. THEREFORE,  
I WARN YOU..



© 1991 by King Features  
Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved

THIS WILL REMAIN A MEN'S-ONLY  
COUNTRY CLUB!



**P**OPVE HAS SCORED A QUICK BUT DECISIVE VICTORY AGAINST BANANA-STAIN AND PROSPERITY HAS COME TO SWEETHAVEN AT LAST..



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

**E**VEN TO THOSE WHO DON'T DESERVE IT.

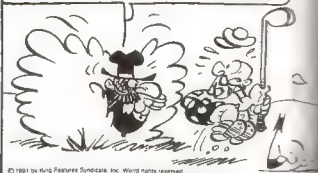


**B**OY, THIS IS THE LIFE, ISN'T IT, CASTOR.



5/14

**P**SSST!.. BLUTO IS COMING!



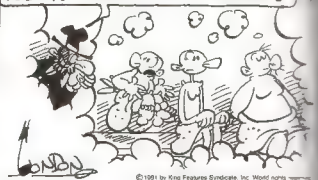
© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU DIDN'T SEE THAT SHADY CHARACTER APPEAR OUT OF NOWHERE ON THE GOLF COURSE LIKE SOME HARBINGER OF DOOM?



5/15

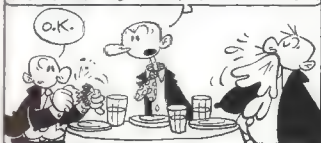
**P**SSST!.. BLUTO IS COMING!



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.



THE GOOD TIMES ARE TAKING THEIR TOLL 2  
ON YOU, CASTOR. YOU'RE GETTING PARANOID.  
--EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE FINE--  
JUST RELAX AND OPEN YOUR FORTUNE COOKIE.



I KNOW I SHOULD RELAX AND ENJOY ALL  
THE PROSPERITY THAT'S COME TO THIS TOWN  
BUT EVERYWHERE I GO SOME CREEPY-  
LOOKING GUY BPS UP WITH BAD NEWS.



THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME  
--HAPPY DAYS HAVE COME BACK TO SWEETHAVEN  
AND I JUST CAN'T ENJOY THEM-- I KEEP THINKING  
THAT SOMETHING AWFUL IS GOING TO HAPPEN.



AFTER A TUMULTUOUS ADVENTURE IN BANANERSTAN IT SURE IS SWEET HAVIN' SOME HOME-COOKED SPINACH ON A NICE QUIET AFTERNOON.



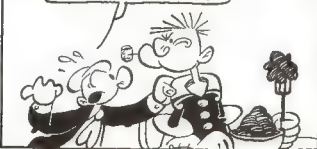
HELP! POPEYE!



© 1981 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

5/22

IT'S ALL OVER TOWN, POPEYE... BLUTO IS COMING BACK!!...WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO??!!



FINISH EATIN' ME SPINACH.



5/21

MANY A SWAB HAS CLAIM'DED TA BE BLUTO BUT THEY'S ONLY ONE AN' HE AIN'T BEEN AROUND HERE IN A SEA DOG'S AGE..I SEEN TA THAT.



DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU'VE BEEN KNOCKING AROUND BLUTO LOOK-ALIKE ALL THESE YEARS?



IT WORKED FER ELVIS, DIDN' IT?

5/20

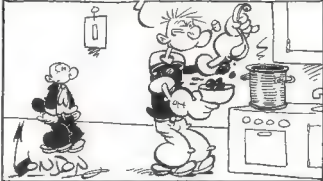
© 1981 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

I SET THE REAL BLUTO SAILIN' OFF TA CAPETOWN BACK IN '32 AN' MADE SURE HE WAS BEAT SO BAD HE'D NEVER COME BACK.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

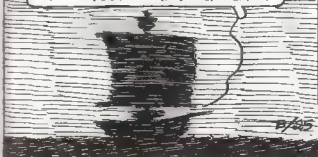
NOW IS YA SURE YA WOIN'T HAVE NO SPINACH?



BLUTO AIN'T NEVER COMIN' BACK TA SWEETHAVEN, CA'STOR, SO'S RELAX AN' EAT'CHER SPINACH.



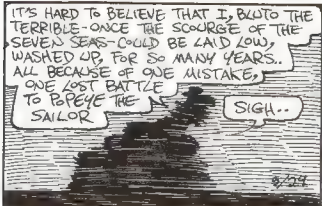
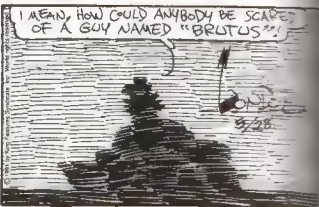
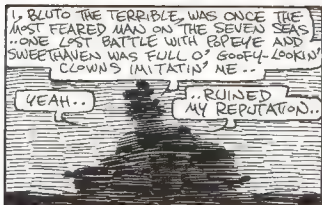
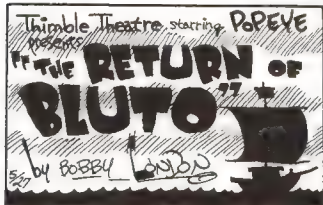
THERE IT IS: SWEETHAVEN... I'VE MISSED THE LITTLE PLACE... AND NOW, AFTER YEARS OF WANDERING THE SEVEN SEAS...



I WILL MEET POPEYE THE SAILOR FACE-TO-FACE ONCE AGAIN!



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

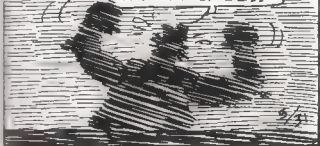


YES, I, BLUTO, WAS ONCE FAMOUS FOR MY INSATIABLE LUST FOR GOLD... NOW, AFTER BEING FORCED INTO EXILE BY POPEYE THE SAILOR, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I'VE CRAVED FOR 50 LONG YEARS..



REVENGE!!

AFTER 50 YEARS OF DRIFTING FROM ONE SWAMPY PORT TO THE NEXT, I WILL HAVE REVENGE ON POPEYE.. I MUST HAVE REVENGE!!



LIVING WELL IS THE BEST REVENGE, CAPTAIN BLUTO, SIR.

OH, SHUT UP.



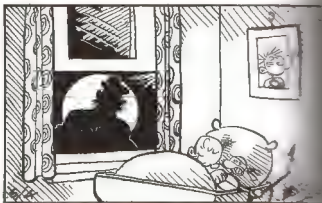
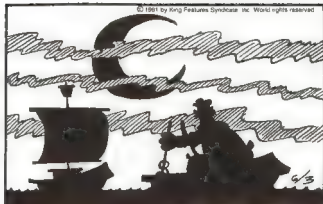
I'VE WAITED HALF A LIFETIME FOR THIS MOMENT AND NOW I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE ON POPEYE THE SAILOR..



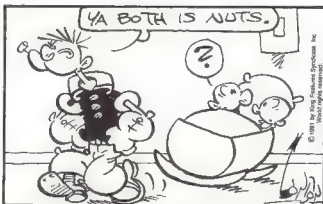
JUST AS SOON AS THIS FOG LIFTS.







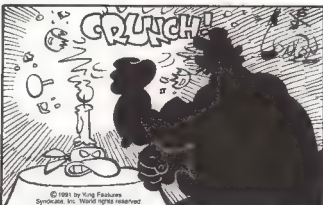
I AIN'T SEEN BLUTO FER 50 YEARS AN'  
NOW YOU AN' CASTOR SEZ YA SAUR 'IM.

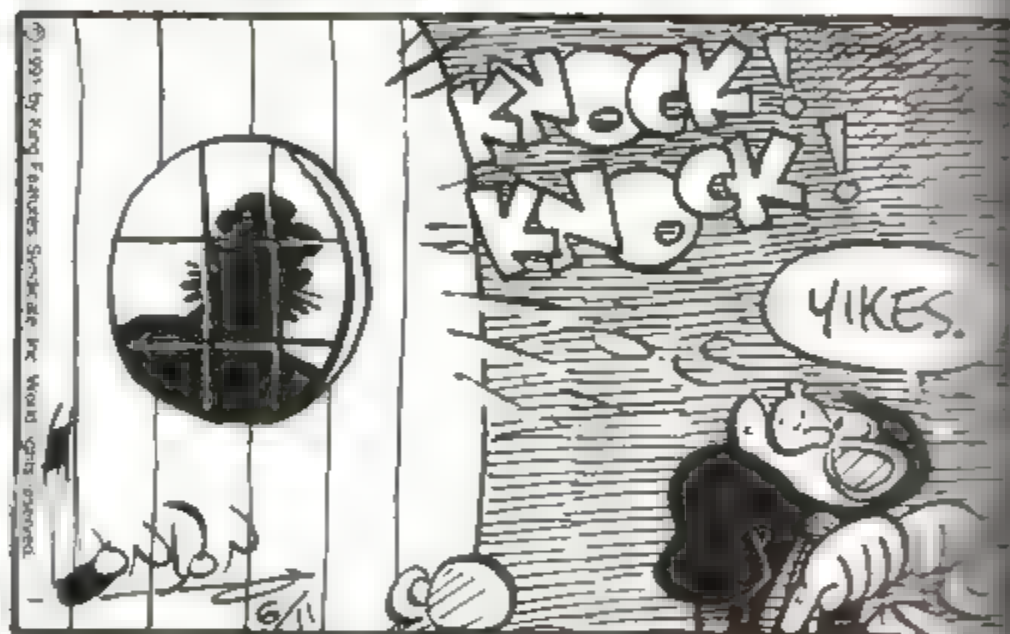
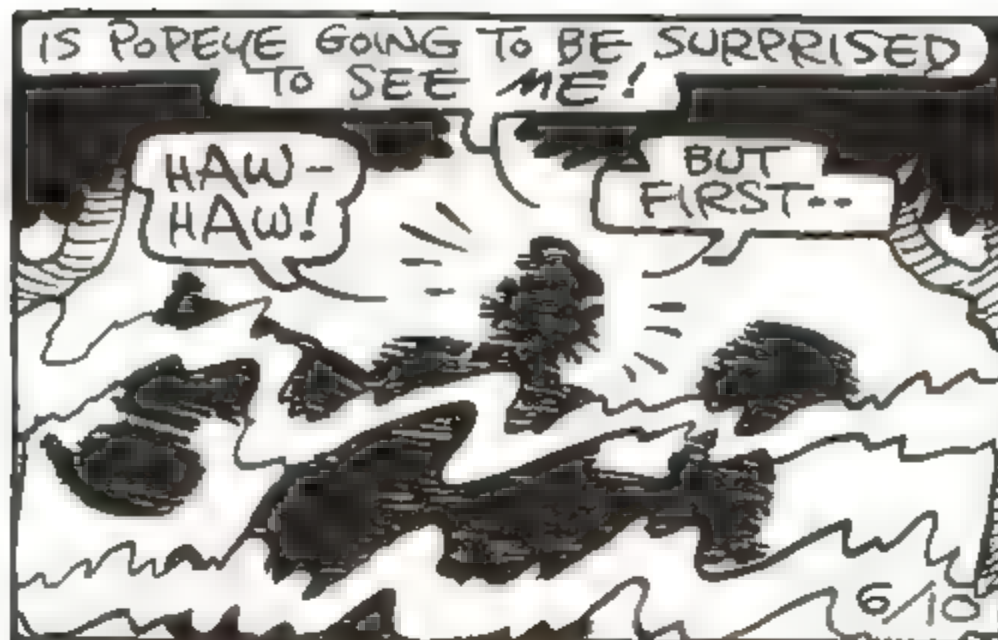


YAM REAL WORRIED ABOUT SWEET PEA,  
OLIVE...HE SEZ BLUTO APPEARED AT  
HIS WINDER AN' TORE OFF THE HEAD  
OF HIS MUTINK TURTLE DOLL.

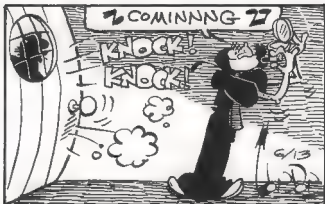
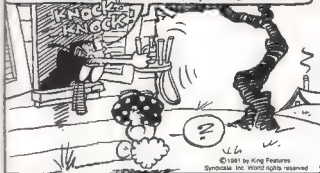


A TOAST TO THE GOOD PEOPLE OF SWEETHAVEN!





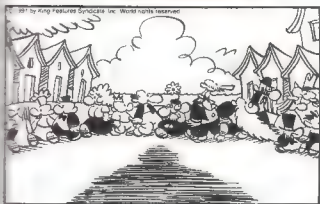
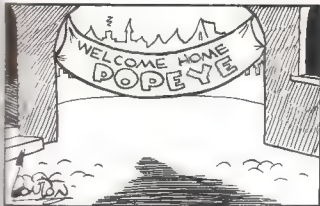
COME BACK TOMORROW FOR YOUR TAROT READING,  
MS. SNIDDLE...I'VE AN UNEXPECTED GUEST.

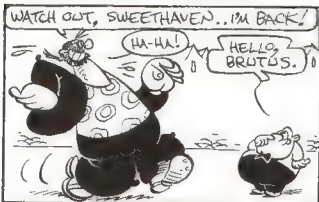
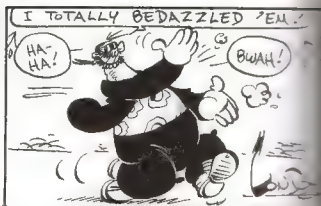








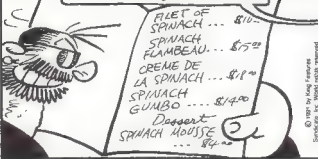




OUR SPECIALS TODAY ARE SPINACH BOUILLABASSE,  
SPINACH RÂTE' AND SPINACH TERIYAKI...



WE ALSO HAVE SPINACH BRULEE, BLACKENED  
CAJUN SPINACH, SPINACH IN WINE SAUCE AND  
SPINACH UNDER GLASS...



© 1991 by King Features  
Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

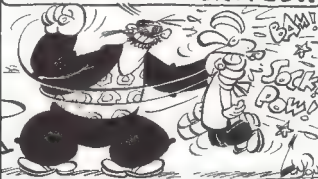
GIMME A  
HAM SANDWICH.

YES, MR. BRUTUS.

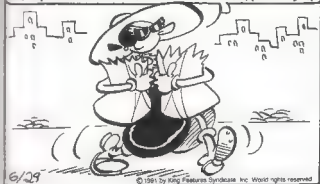


© 1991 by King Features  
Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

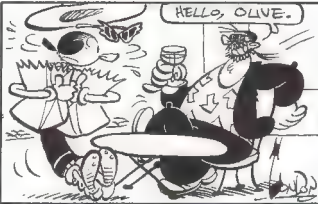
AND DON'T CALL ME BRUTUS!!

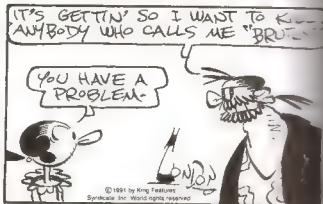
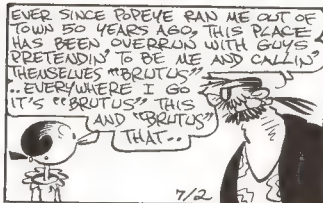
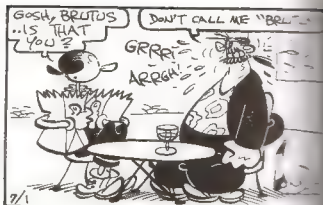
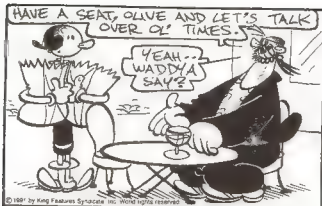


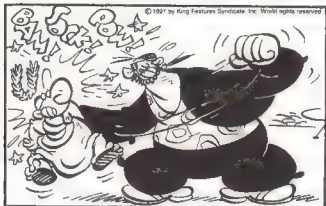
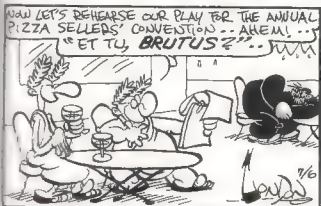
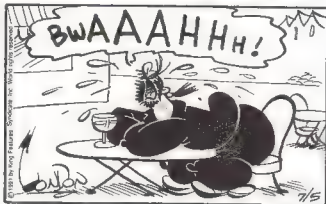
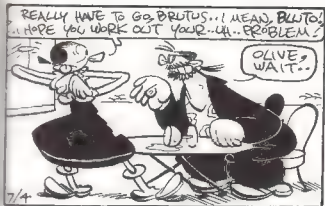
MY, MY...NOTHING COULD RUIN SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DAY.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.









CASTOR, IF OLIVE OYL AIN'T IN A PANIC  
OVER BLUTO, IT MEANS HE AIN'T NO-  
WHERE NEAR HERE.



BLUTO REALLY IS BACK, POPEYE  
AND HE'S TOTALLY CRAZED!



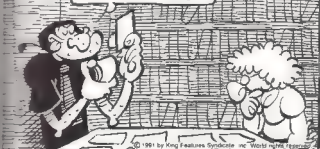
BLUTO IS BACK IN SWEETHAVEN AND  
ALL YOU CAN THINK ABOUT IS SPINACH!



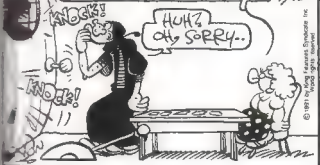
LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE TO HAVE  
ANOTHER TALK WITH THE SEA HAG...THESE  
NEW THREADS DIDN'T DO ME A BIT O' GOOD..



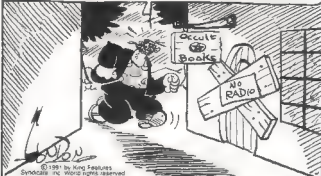
AH, MS. SNIDDLE, THE SUN IS IN YOUR  
SEVENTH HOUSE...A VERY GOOD SIGN,  
I MUST SAY..



AREN'T YOU GOING TO FINISH MY TAROT  
READING, MS. HAG? 7/13



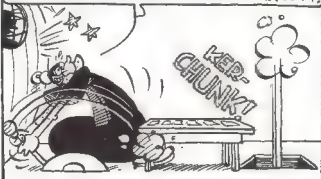
EVERYBODY'S STILL CALLIN' ME "BRUTUS".



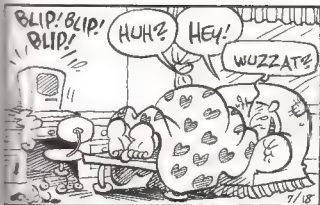
© 1991 by King Features  
Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



COME BACK WHEN THE MOON IS IN CAPRICORN!









LOOKS LIKE WE HAS WANDERED INTA  
THE VALLEY OF THE BRUTUSES.

I'M BRUTUS!

NO, I'M  
BRUTUS!

OH,  
YEAH?

WHY,  
YOU...!

I  
OUGHTA!

HM!

7/22



YOU GUYS ARE JUST A BUNCHA POSEURS..  
I'M THE REAL BRUTUS..I'M THE '60S BRUTUS!

OH,  
YEAH?

PROVE IT.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

PEACE!.. LOVE!.. GROOVY!.. FAR OUT..  
WHAT'S YOUR SIGN?

7/23

A TOTAL FRY.



WHO'S THIS GUY?  
HE'S NO  
BRUTUS!

I AM TOO A BRUTUS!  
I'M THE '70S BRUTUS!  
..I EVEN HAVE A  
TATTOO THAT SAYS  
I'M BRUTUS!



WELL, LET'S  
SEE IT.

I CAN'T SHOW  
IT TO YOU HERE.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

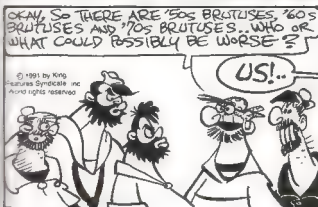




© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

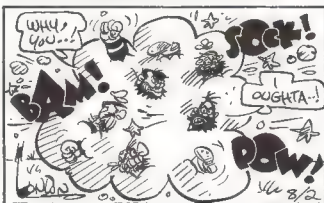


© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved.

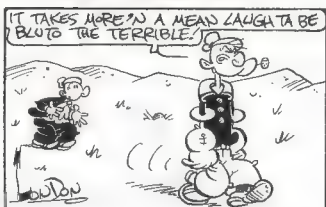


© 1991 by King  
Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved.

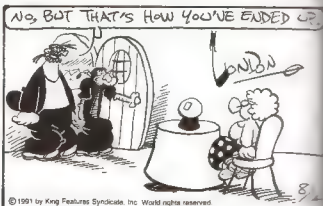






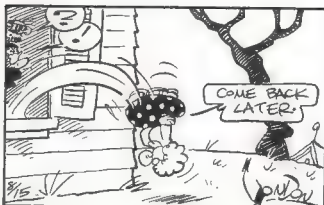








© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



NOW REMEMBER, BLUTO...IF YOU WANT TO MAKE  
A SUCCESSFUL COMEBACK YOU'RE GOING TO  
HAVE TO LIE LOW AND LET MY LITTLE PLAN  
RUN ITS COURSE.



© 1987 by  
King Features Syndicate Inc.  
All rights reserved.

I DON'T TAKE MY TEA WITHOUT SWEETEN'N'.



THIS IS GOING TO BE  
A LONG WEEK.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT...YOU WANT YOUR TEA  
WITH ARTIFICIAL SWEETENER, YOU'LL GET  
YOUR TEA WITH ARTIFICIAL SWEETENER.



HEH, HEH!

THAT DUMB OX THINKS I DON'T SEE HIM  
SWITCHING TEA CUPS ON ME...WELL,  
I'LL SHOW HIM!..



HE'LL FIND OUT JUST HOW DANGEROUS SOME  
ARTIFICIAL SWEETENERS CAN BE.



ANK!ANK!

HERE YOU GO, BLUTO... SOME LOVELY ARTIFICIAL SWEETENER FOR YOUR TEA!

THANK YOU, HAGGY, DEAR.

8/22



WELL, BOTTOMS UP, OLD FIEND... I MEAN, OLD FRIEND!

HEH, HEH!

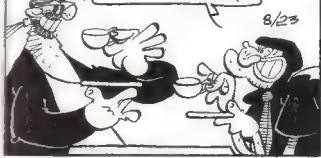
HEH, HEH!

© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



ISN'T THIS WONDERFUL... POPEYE'S TWO OLDEST ENEMIES HAVING TEA TOGETHER.

8/23



WELL, DRINK UP, DEAR BOY!

AFTER YOU, MY SWEET.

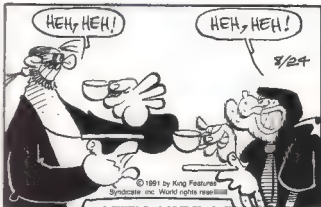
© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



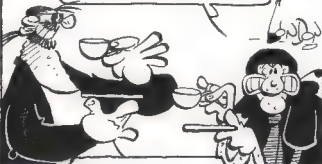
HEH, HEH!

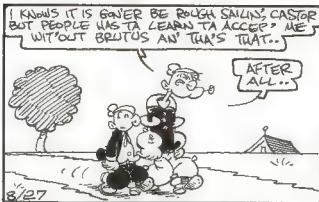
HEH, HEH!

8/24

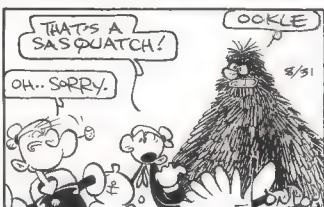
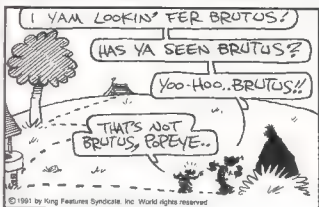


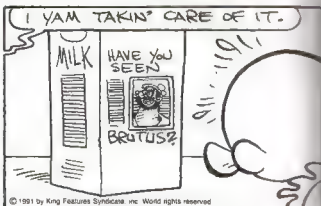
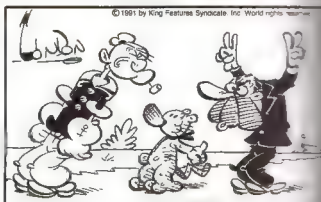
WHY IS THIS BEGINNING TO FEEL LIKE "LIFE IN HELL"?

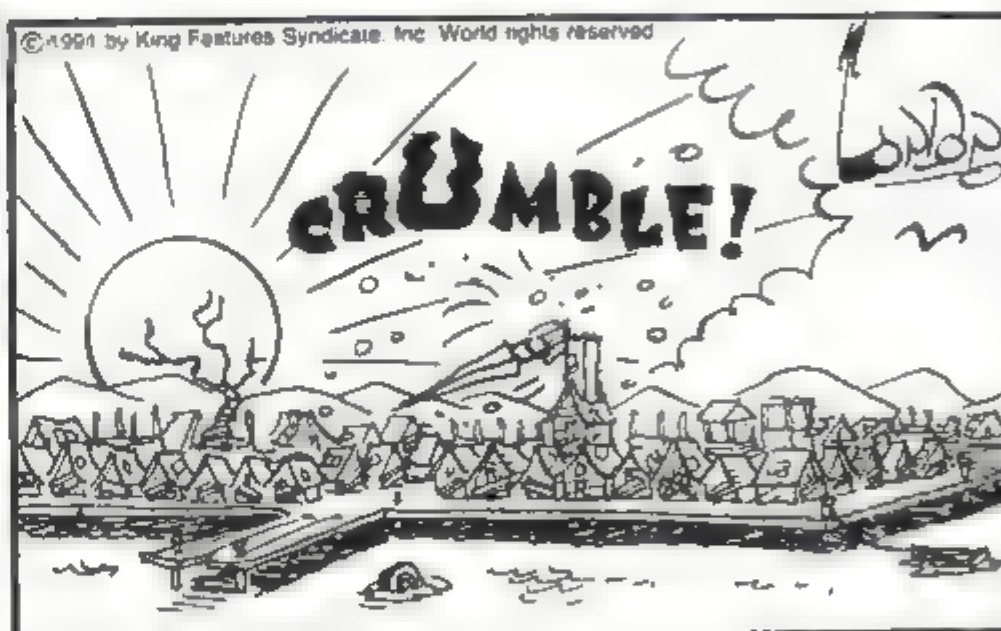
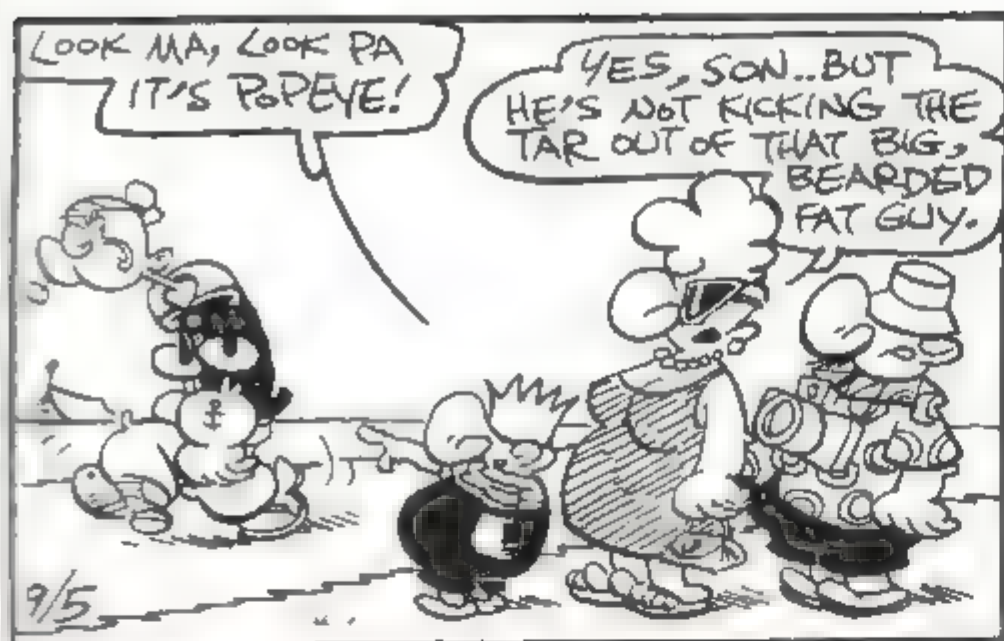




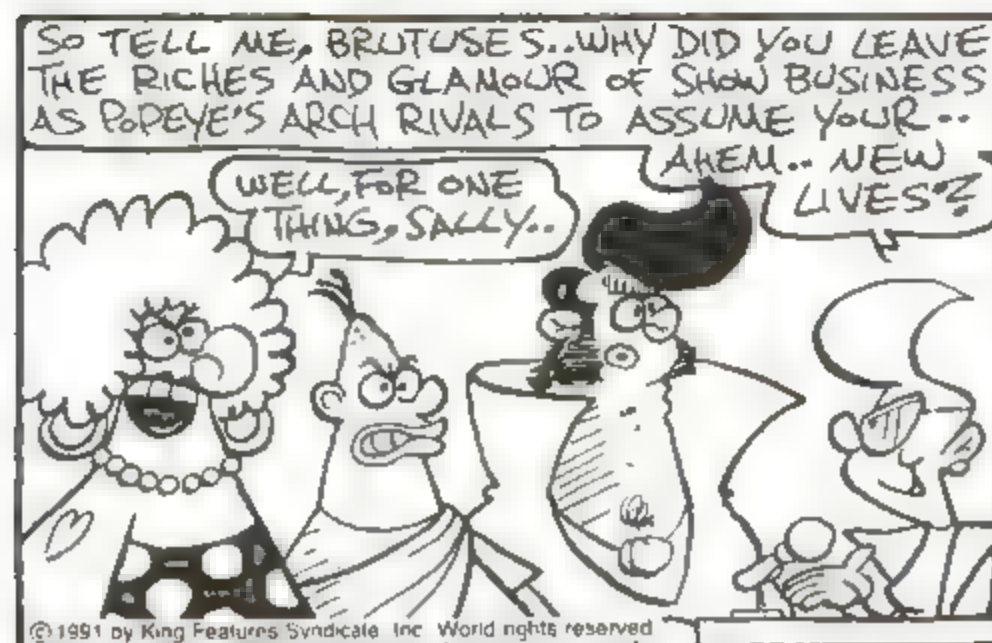
















LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, YOU GUYS...  
THE NAME BRUTUS HAS REALLY BAD KARMA...  
I REALIZED THIS WHEN PEEVE WAS  
HITTING ME IN THE HEAD FOR THE  
UMpteenth TIME..



© 1991 by  
King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved.

SO WHAT IS YOUR NAME NOW?

BABA  
BIPPY-BAGHWAN.

9/16



I WAS ALWAYS JEALOUS OF OLIVE OIL BE  
CAUSE SHE WORE THE BEST CLOTHES..  
AND I ALWAYS KNEW I WASN'T REALLY A  
BRUTUS..THAT DEEP INSIDE ME WAS  
ANOTHER PERSON  
TRYING TO  
GET OUT.



© 1991 by  
King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved.

9/17

AND WHO WAS THAT PERSON?

A SHORT-ORDER WAITRESS  
NAMED "PEACHES".



HEY, LISTEN, I DON'T WANT TO SEEM UN-  
GRATEFUL OF ANYTHING..BEING A BRUTUS  
HAS MADE ME KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD  
..I STILL KEEP IN TOUCH WITH  
MY FANS WHICH  
IS WONDER-  
FUL.

YEAH..



I LIKE LIVING IN A TRAILER PARK.

ME TOO.

9/18



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

SO THERE YOU HAVE IT, FOLKS...BEFORE WE SAY GOODNIGHT, HERE'S A SAMPLE OF WHAT SOME OF THE OTHER BRUTUSES ARE DOING TODAY...



CRIMINAL LAWYER



RODEO CLOWN



NEW AGE MUSICIAN



CABLE REPAIRMAN



TELEVISION WRESTLER



COMEDY CLUB OWNER



DISNEY EMPLOYEE



SUPREME COURT JUDGE

© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

9/19

YES, WE ALL LOVED TO HATE BRUTUS...AND NOW, THANKS TO THE MAGIC OF TELEVISION YOU CAN GET A SPECIAL LIMITED EDITION BRUTUS COMMEMORATIVE PLATE MADE OF GENUINE BONE CHINA...



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

9/20

YOU CAN ALSO GET, AT NO EXTRA COST, AN EXCLUSIVE C.D. OR AUDIOCASSETTE COMPILATION OF BRUTUS' FAVORITE THEMES INCLUDING 15 REPRODUCTIONS OF "BLOW THE MAN DOWN" BY SUCH ARTISTS AS BILLY JOEL, RAFFI AND THE HOLLYRIDGE STRINGS.



YES, FOLKS...WHAT TRUE BRUTUS FAN COULD RESIST THIS BEAUTIFUL PORTRAIT ON CRUSHED BLACK VELVET, A BASE RESIN SCULPTURE OF BRUTUS BY KENNY SCHARF AND VIDEOTAPE HIGHLIGHTS OF BRUTUS' CAREER NARRATED BY JACK LORD?...



9/21

JUST SEND \$99.95 TO: BRUTUS BOX 666 L GRAND CENTRAL STATION, N.Y. 10001 OR CALL 1-800-BRUTUS AND REMEMBER, THIS OFFER IS LIMITED; IT CANNOT BE FOUND IN STORES!



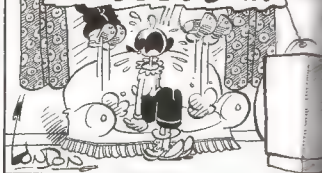
© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

YOU KNOW I'VE JUST REALIZED IF THERE ARE NO MORE BRUTUSES IN TOWN, THERE'S NO MORE MONEY AND IF THERE'S NO MORE MONEY I CAN'T WATCH THE HOME SHOPPING NETWORK ANYMORE.

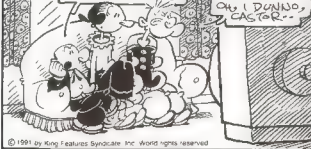


© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

EEEEEEEEK!!

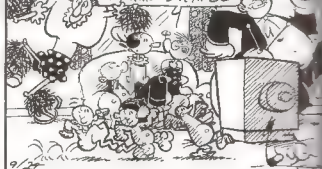


PORVEY, DON'T YOU THINK IT'S STRANGE THAT AFTER OLIVE, SWEET PEA AND I THINK WE SEE BLUTO THE WHOLE TOWN STARTS TO FALL APART?



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

AFTER LIVING IN THIS HOUSE I DON'T NOTICE ANYTHING STRANGE



LOOK, PORVEY..SWEET PEA SAW BLUTO.

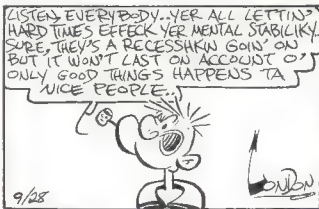


9/25

THERE AIN'T NO BLUTO.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



GENTLEMEN, BRUTUS IS GONE AND THE ECONOMY IS IN A SLUMP... HOWEVER, I'VE DEVISED A PLAN TO BRING PROSPERITY BACK WHICH IS IN THE TRUE SPIRIT OF GOOD OLD AMERICAN KNOW-HOW...



WE'RE GOING TO SELL SWEETHAVEN TO THE JAPANESE.

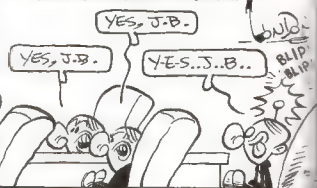


© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

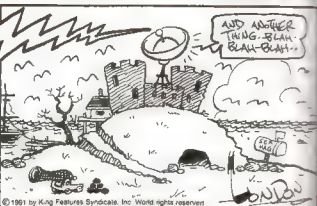
OUR PLAN TO SELL SWEETHAVEN TO JAPANESE REAL ESTATE DEVELOPERS IS TOP SECRET, GENTLEMEN... NOTHING WE DISCUSS HERE MUST LEAVE THIS ROOM.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

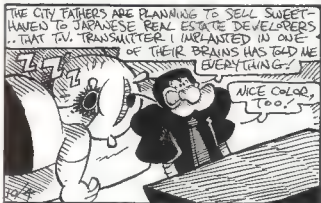
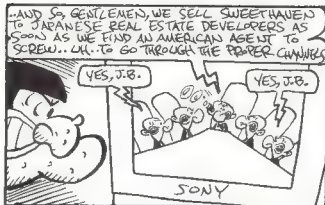


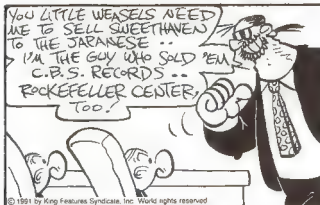
NOW REMEMBER, GENTLEMEN... NO ONE MUST KNOW ABOUT OUR PLANS TO SELL SWEETHAVEN TO THE JAPANESE... THE WALLS HAVE EARS, YOU KNOW... ETC., ETC., ETC.

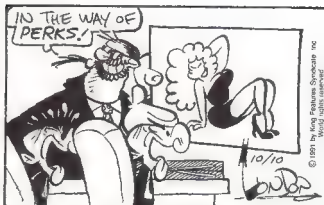


© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved





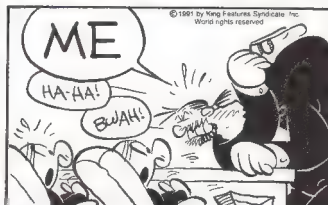




© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

YOU GREEDY LITTLE SHRIMPS!..YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE SELLING SWEETHAVE-  
TO THE JAPANESE, 'EH..WELL, YOU DIDN'T..YOU SOLD IT TO ME..BLUTO!!

"KINDA MAKES ME WISH I WAS  
INVOLVED IN B.C.C.I.

LONDON

© 1991 by King  
Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

I'M RONNIN' THIS TOWN NOW.. THAT  
MEANS I'M IN CHARGE OF ALL OF YOU!  
HEAH!

OH, MR. BRUTUS..

MAY I LEAVE THE ROOM?

10/15

LONDON

© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

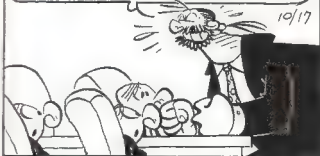
© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

BANG!

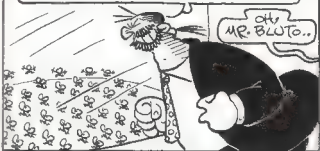
DON'T CALL ME BRUTUS!!

10/16

NOW BEFORE I GET DOWN TO RUNNING THIS 'BURG, DOES ANYBODY ELSE WANNA LEAVE THE ROOM?!!



HA-HA...LOOK AT 'EM GO...THE LILY-LIVERED LIBERALS...COULDN'T TAKE A CHANGE IN ADMINISTRATION!



THINGS ARE GONNA BE DIFFERENT AROUND HERE, HAGGY...FROM NOW ON WE'RE GONNA HAVE A KINDER, GENTLER SWEETHEAVEN.

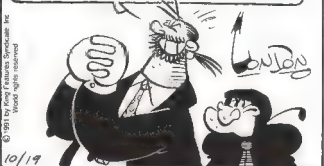


© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

IT MEANS ANYBODY WHO DISAGREES WITH US WILL QUIETLY STARVE TO DEATH.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



NOW THAT I RUN SWEETHAVEN I HAVE TO  
MAKE SOME LAWS.

HM!

YES..

10/21

THIS IS GREAT.. MY FIRST LAW OUTLAWS  
THE NAME BRUTUS

NOT  
BAD..

© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

I'LL OUTLAW THE NAME BRUTUS.

WHILE I'M AT IT I'LL OUTLAW SPINACH, TOO.

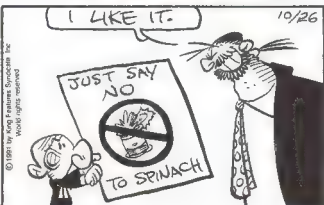
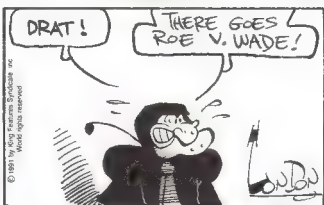
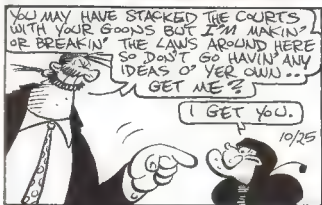
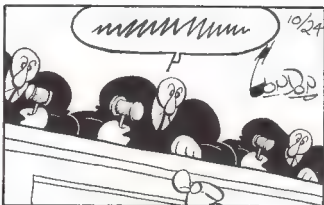
YOU'RE GIVING THE DEATH PENALTY TO  
ANYONE WHO SAYS THE  
NAME "BRUTUS"...

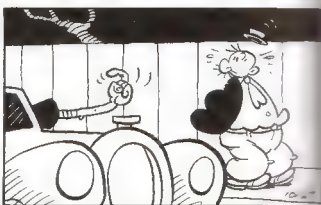
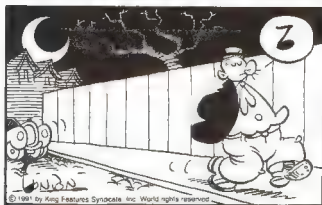
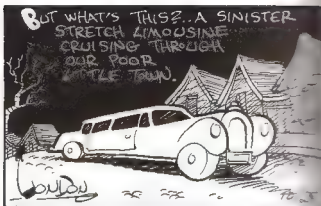
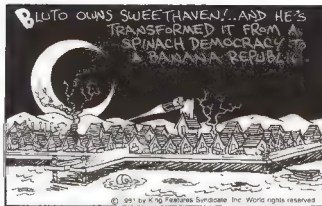
ARE YOU  
NUTS?!

TOO LENIENT, EH?

10/23

© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved.





COME TO THINK OF IT, HAGGY, I DO REMEMBER  
THE MOVIE WHERE KEVIN COSTNER MAKES  
LOVE TO SEAN YOUNG IN THE BACK OF  
A LIMOUSINE.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

HOWEVER, I DON'T THINK MS. YOUNG WAS  
HOLDING A KNIFE TO MR. COSTNER'S  
BACK AT THE TIME.



I'M IN TROUBLE, WELLINGTON... DEED  
TROUBLE... AND ONLY YOU CAN GET ME  
OUT OF IT... IF YOU HELP ME YOU'LL  
HAVE MORE HAMBURGERS THAN YOU  
EVER DREAMED OF!



OF COURSE I'LL HELP YOU, HAGGY...  
I NEVER SAY NO TO A WOMAN HOLDING  
A KNIFE TO MY BACK.



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

AND IF I DON'T HELP YOU?



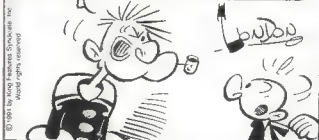
NOW KISS ME, YOU FOOL!



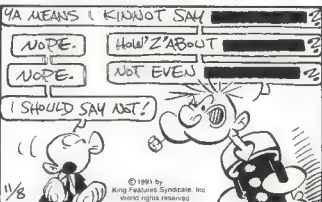




SAY, CASTOR, WHAT IS ALL THIS STUFF ON THE RADIO ABOUT NOT BEIN' ABLE TA SAY THE NAME "BRUTUS"?

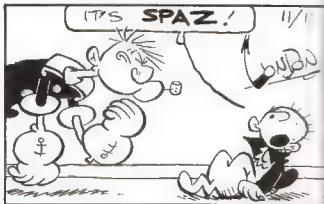


THERE'S A NEW ADMINISTRATION IN CITY Z HALL, POPEYE.. APPARENTLY THEY'VE MADE IT ILLEGAL TO SAY A VARIETY OF WORDS INCLUDING THE..UH.."B" WORD.

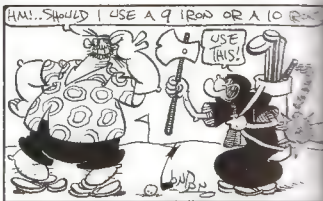
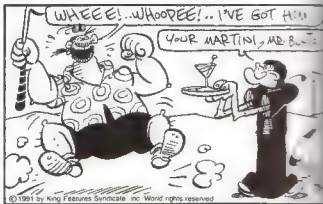


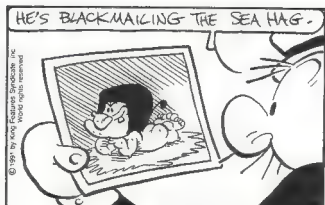
I DOES NOT LIKE CENSORSHIP, CASTOR.. TELLIN' PEOPLE WHAT TA SAY OR THINK AIN'T GOOD FER THE MORAL FIBRE O' SOCIETY.





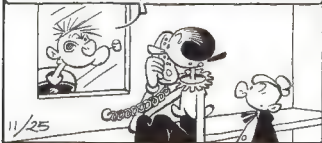








I COULD PUNCH ME WAY OUTA HERE IN A MINUTE, OLIVE, BUT I WANTS SWEET PEA TA KNOW THAT HE MUS' RESPECT THE LAW EVEN IF IT IS WRONG. JOE SO'S HE KIN STAY OUT OF A PLACE LIKE THIS.



11/25

HEY, MAN... SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

MY NAME'S MATTHEW-TED-BILLY-BART HARGIS AND I'M THE MOST DANGEROUS MAN IN THE SWEETHAVEN CORRECTIONAL FACILITY.



11/26

I SAID THE WORD "BRUTUS".



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

SO YOU SAID THE WORD "BRUTUS", EH? THAT'S A PRETTY TOUGH RAP... I'M IN HERE FOR DIVERTING FEDERAL FUNDS, OBSTRUCTING JUSTICE, LYING TO CONGRESS AND BEATING MY WIFE.



11/27

WHAT'RE YA GONNA DO WHEN YA GETS OUT?



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

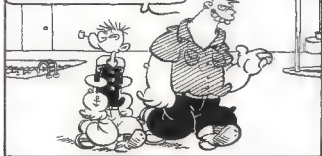
THIS IS AN EXTREMELY PROGRESSIVE CORRECTIONAL FACILITY, POPEYE... YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE IT HERE.



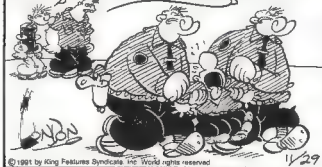
I ORDERED BROCCOLI AND CHEDDAR QUICHE, LOUIS, NOT BRIE.



THERE'S THE POOL, THE STEAM ROOM, THE PRISON LIBRARY, THE TENNIS COURT, THE NAUTILUS, THE HEALTH FOOD BAR...



IS THAT GUY TRYIN' TO GET OUT?  
NO... HE WAS TRYING TO GET IN.

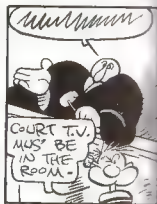
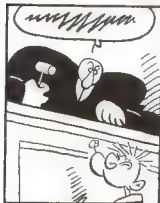
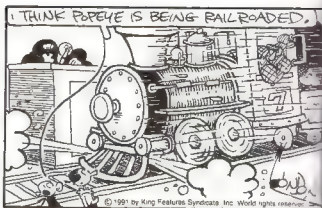


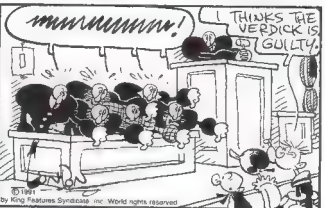
YOUR APPRAIGNMENT HAS BEGUN, MR. POPEYE... TIME TO GO TO COURT.

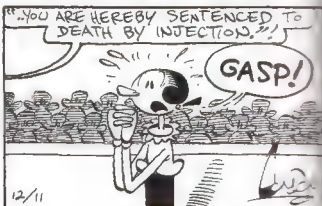
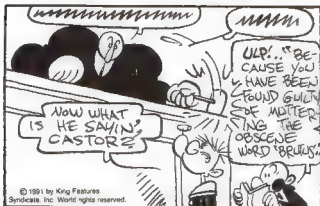
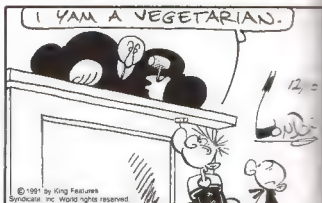
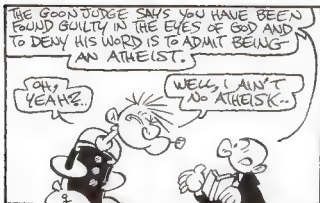
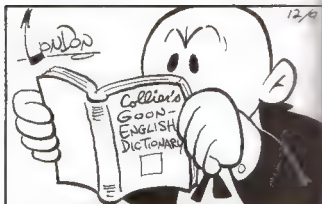
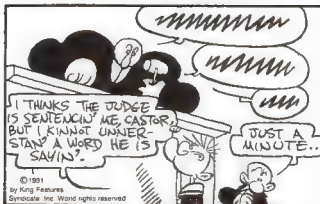


DON'T FORGET MY MORNING WAKE UP CALL, LOUIS... I HAVE AN EARLY AEROBICS CLASS.











OH, POPEYE, THIS IS TERRIBLE...  
YOU'VE BEEN SENTENCED TO DEATH  
JUST FOR SAYING A NAUGHTY WORD!

YEAH...

12/12

I KINNOT TELL IF THE JUDGE IS A FEMINISK  
OR A REPUBLICAN.

© 1991 by King Features  
Syndicate, Inc. Word rights reserved

WELL THERE HE GOES... OFF TO THE DEATH CHAMBER  
...AND ALL BECAUSE HE SAID THE  
WORD "BRUTUS"... AT LEAST  
ACCORDING TO MY GOON-  
ENGLISH DICTIONARY.

© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
Word rights reserved

WHAT'S HE SAYING  
NOW?

"DID YOU  
HEAR THE ONE  
ABOUT THE  
GOON HAIR  
IN THE  
COKE?"

12/13

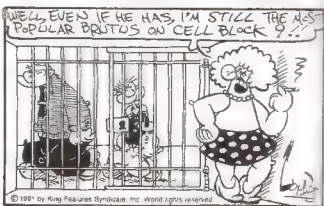
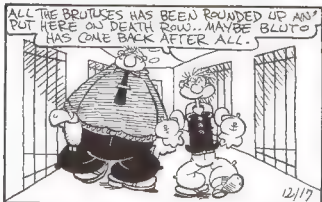
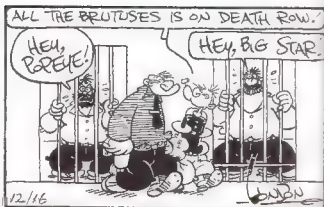
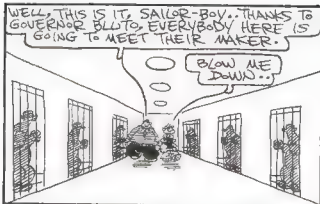
OH, CASTOR, THIS IS AWFUL... I WONDER HOW MANY  
PEOPLE ACTUALLY KNOW THAT BLUTO HAS GOTTEN  
THE STATE TO CONDEMN POPEYE TO THE  
DEATH CHAMBER!!

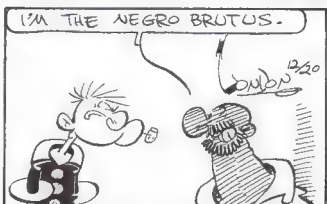
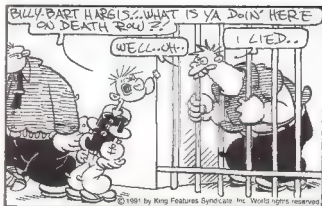
© 1991 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. Word rights reserved

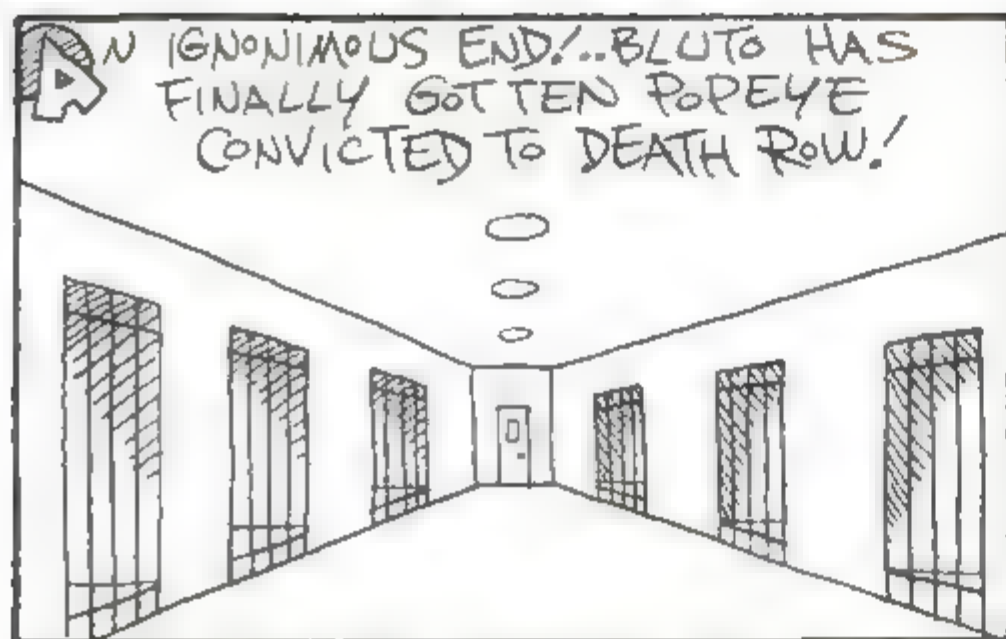
HELLO, OLIVE.

12/14

AT LEAST  
ONE WE  
KNOW OF.



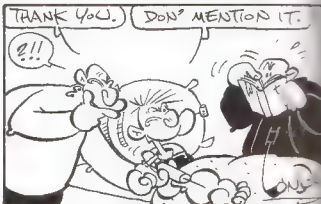
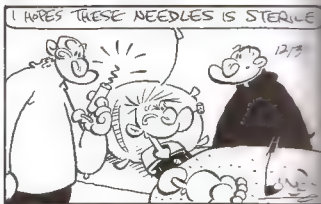
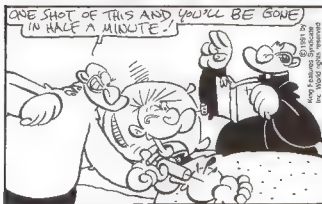
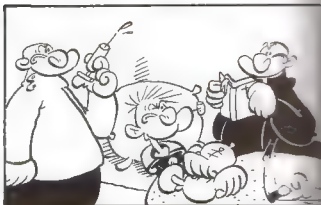












NOW COUNT BACKWARDS FROM 100..BY THE TIME YOU REACH 50 YOU'LL BE DEAD..



..69..68..67..66..65..64..63..62..61..60..59..58..57..56..55..54..53..52..51..50



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved

..42..41..40..39..38..37..36..35..34..33..32..31..30..29..28..27..26..25..24..22..21..20..



© 1991 by King Features Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved

..19..18..17..16..15..14..13..12..11..10..9..8..7..6..5..4..3..2..1..

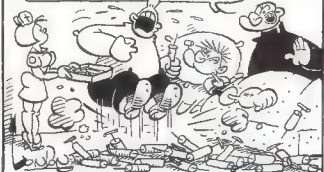


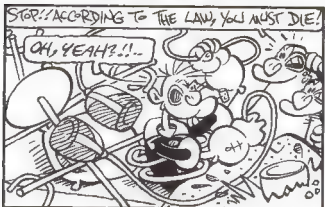
10 BILLION C.C.S OF DOPUS MAXIMUS AND BPEYE IS STILL ALIVE!!

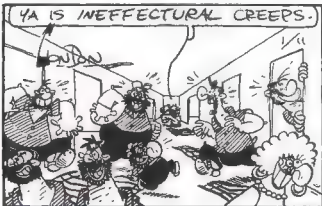
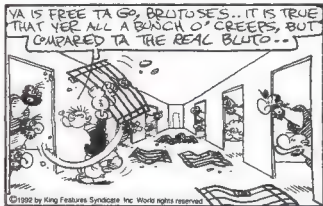
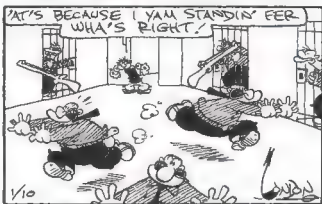


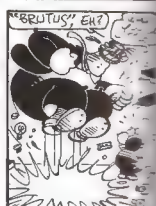
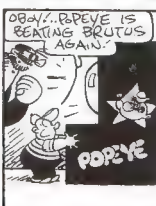
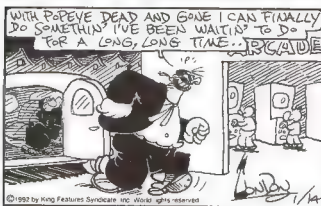
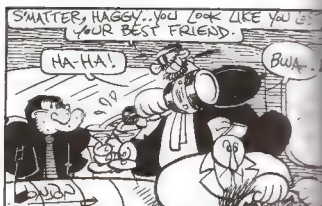
© 1991 by King Features Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved

WILL YOU HURRY UP AND DIE ALL READY.. I HAVE A MEETING WITH THE POPE..

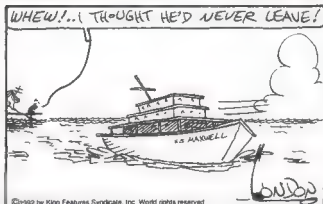
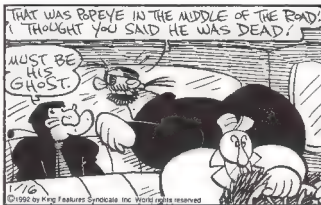






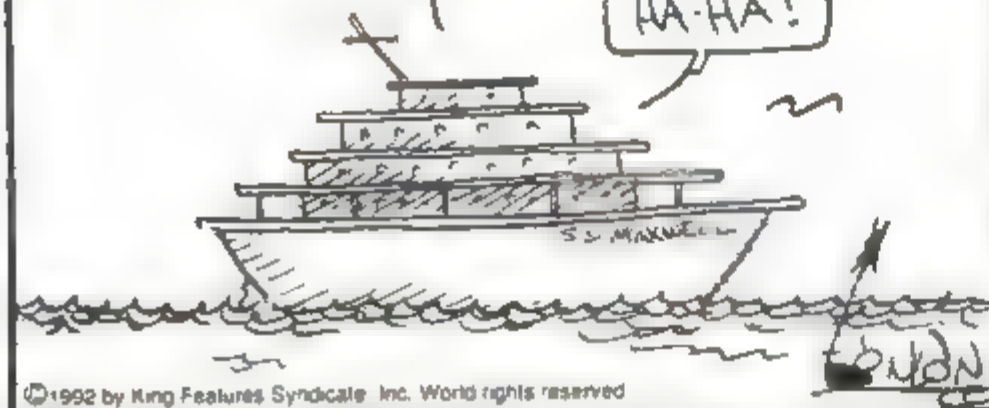






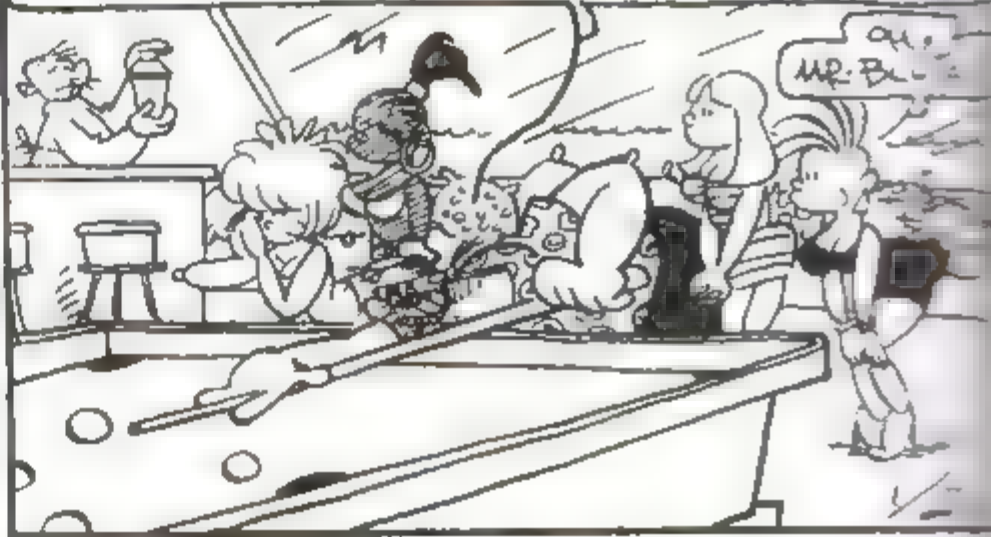
YEAH..THE EIGHTH SEA..I REMEMBER THIS PLACE..  
AND WITH POPEYE GONE, I RULE THE  
EIGHTH SEA!

HA-HA!



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

WE GO DOLPHIN FISHING IN THE MORNING..  
..EIGHT BALL IN THE SIDE POCKET, GIRL!



THE SEA HAG WAS RIGHT, WIMPY..A LITTLE  
"R AND R" AND I'LL BE READY TO RULE  
SWEETHAVEN WITH AN IRON FIST.



HEY!!..WHAT'S THE IDEA?!..WHAT IS THIS

INDUSTRIAL WASTE FROM YOUR DOLPHIN..  
I MEAN..TUNA FACTORIES,  
SIRRAH.



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

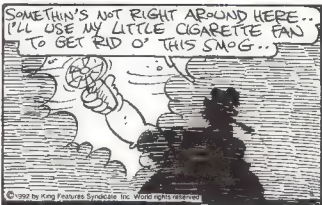
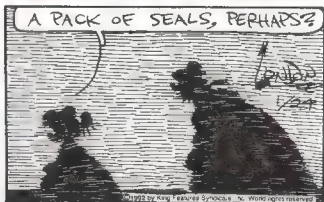


DO THAT AGAIN AND I'LL TAKE AWAY YOUR  
HAMBURGERS.

BEG PARDON?



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

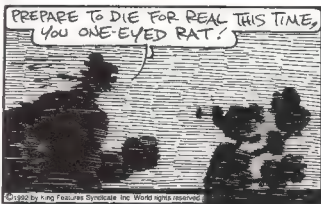








©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

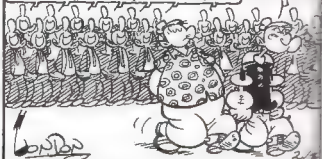




HOORAY FOR POPEYE!.. HE GOT 2  
RID OF BLUTO AND BROUGHT BACK  
THE BRUTUSES!.. HOORAY, HOORAY!!



HOORAY, HOORAY, HOORAY,  
HOORAY, HOORAY, HOORAY!!.. ALL RIGHT  
ALREADY!



HEY,  
LOOK!.. PROSPERITY HAS RETURNED  
TO SWEETHAVEN!.. THE ECONOMY  
HAS STABILIZED.. TOURISM IS UP..  
AND WHY?..



BRUTUS IS  
BACK!

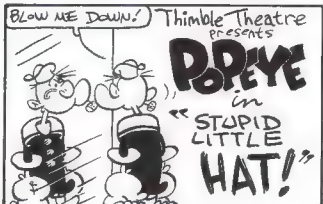
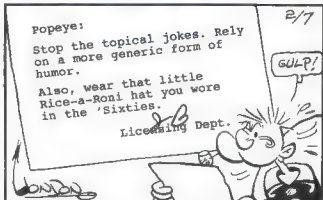


I SURE AM GLAD BLUTO IS GONE AND BRUTUS IS  
BACK, POPEYE.



BRUTUS IS NO BLUTO.

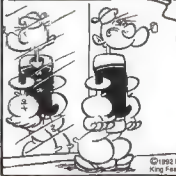




I MAY BE A TWO-FISTED SAILOR-MAN, BUT WHEN LICENSIN' SEZ "JUMP," I JUMPS...  
I WONNER WHAT PUBLIC REACTIPATION LL BE WHEN THEY SEES ME WEARIN' THIS LIL' ENLISTED MAN'S HAT I WORED IN THE 'SIXTIES...



HA-HA-HA-HA!



Wow!!

WHOOPEE.



©1982 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

STOP VER LAUGHIN' AT ME, SWEET' PEA... THIS MAY BE A STUPID LIL' HAT I YAM WEARIN' BUT IT PUTS SPINACH ON THE TABLE.



RRRAWK!.. SELL-OUT, SELL-OUT!..  
..ARAWK!



HM... I BEEN WEARIN' THIS HAT FER A HALF A HOUR, NOW, AN' NOTHIN'S HAPPENED.



MAY BE IT AIN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL.

HEY, DUMBO!



©1982 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

EVERYBODY WHAT'S ANYBODY IN SWEETHAVEN  
HATES THIS STUPID LIL' HAT.



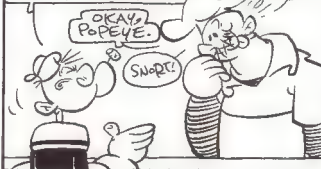
©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

I LIKE IT, UNCLE POPEYE!



2/13

GIMME A SPINACH  
ONELET, ROUGH-HOUSE.



GIGGLE!

OKAY,  
POPEYE.

SNORT!



WHY'S SO  
FUNNY'Z?

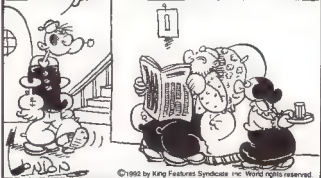
IT'S THAT HAT...

I CAN'T  
STAND IT!

©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

2/14

AHOY, MR. OYL...MISSUS OYL...IS OLIVE HOME'Z?



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



STUPID LITTLE HAT!

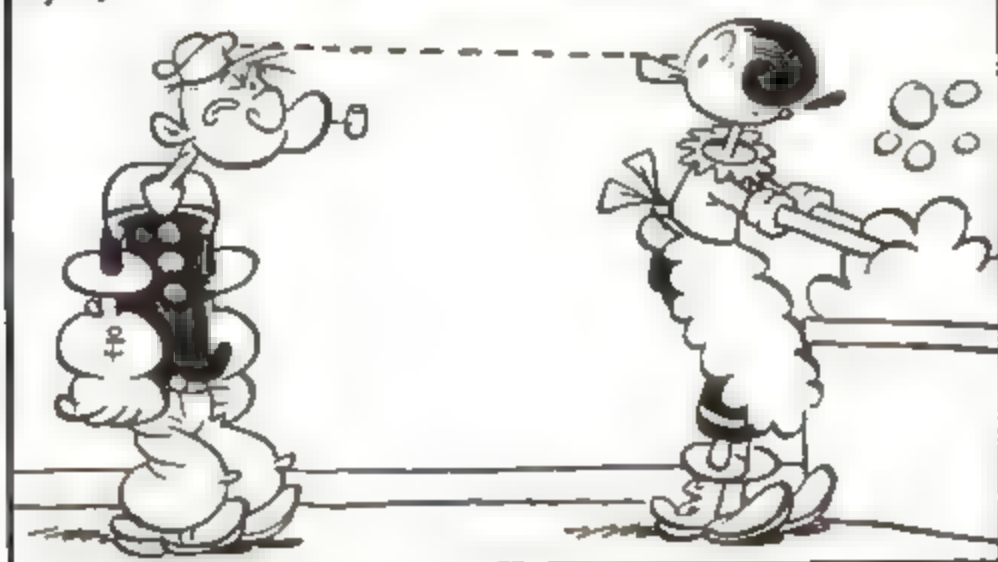
YES!

SHE'S  
IN THE KITCHEN

2/15

2/17

©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

I KNOWS, I KNOWS.. IT IS A STUPID  
LIL' HAT!

REALLY, POPEYE.. I DON'T MIND THE HAT..

IN FACT, I THINK  
IT'S KIND  
OF SWEET..

IN A "WEENIE" SORT OF A WAY..

©1992 by King  
Features Syndicate  
World rights reserved

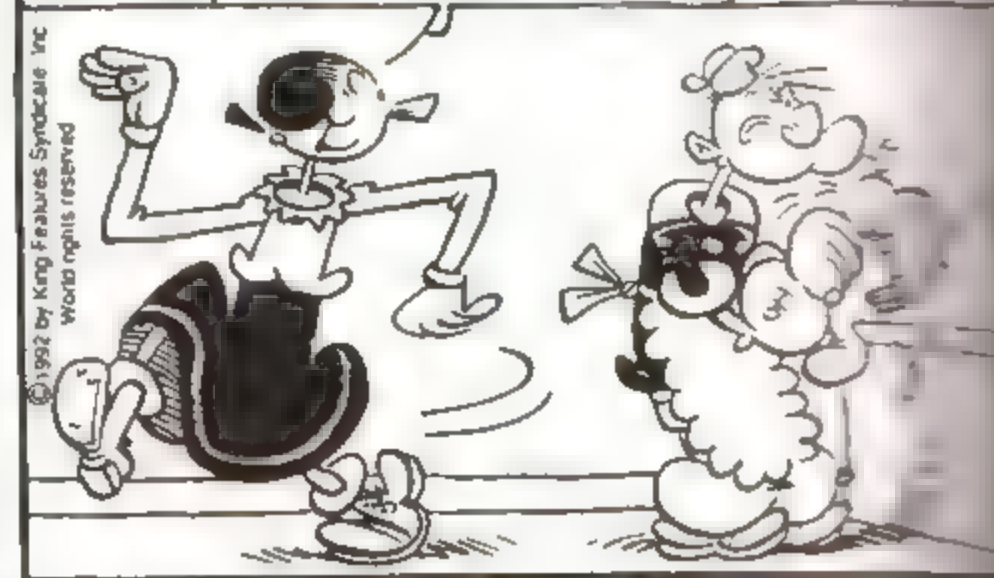
2/18

POPEYE, YOU'RE MY SWEETIE AND MY HONEY  
AND IF YOU HAVE TO WEAR THAT STUPID  
LITTLE HAT, I'LL STICK BY YOU.. I NEVER  
JUDGE A MAN BY HIS HAT SIZE.

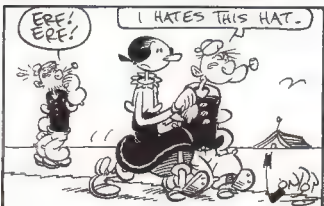
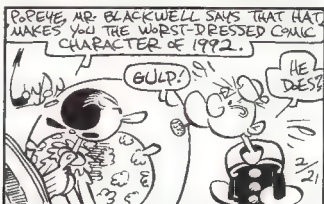
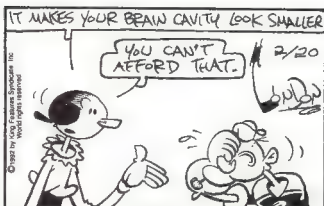
GEE, THANKS, OLIVE!



NOW, DRY THE DISHES FOR ME, "T.L."

©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
World rights reserved

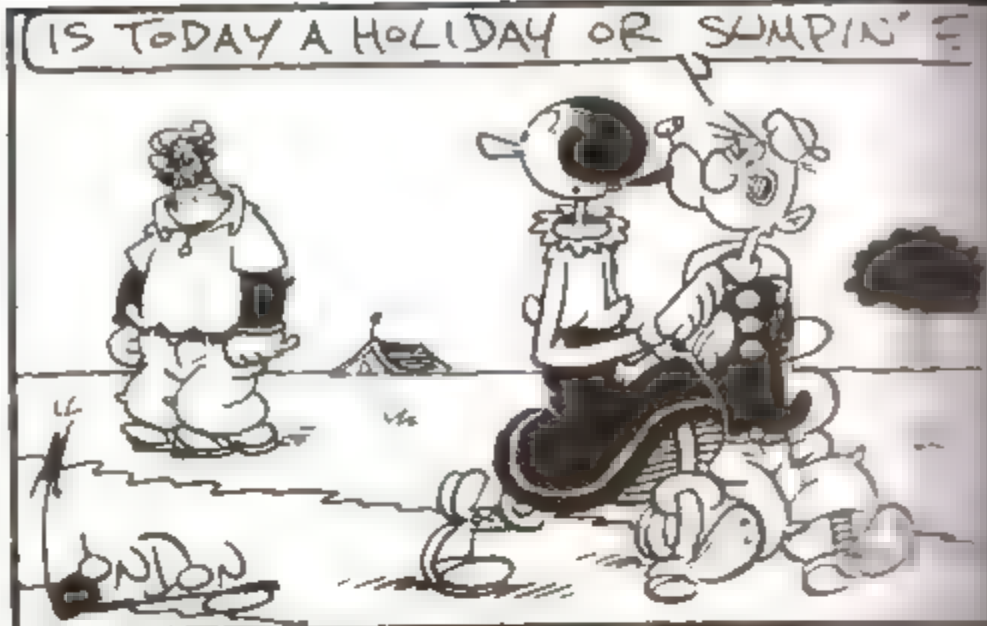




2/24



IS TODAY A HOLIDAY OR SUMPIN' E



SO?!!...WHY SO MUM?!!...AIN'TCHA GONNA  
MAKE NO NASTY CRACKS ABOUT ME  
STUPID LIL' HAT SO'S  
WE KIN FIGHT?!!

WHY, NO...

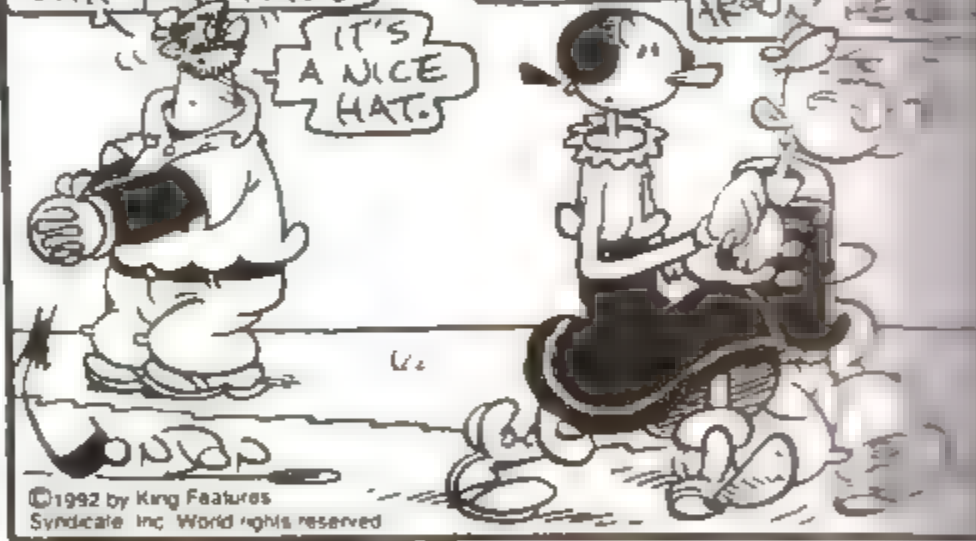


2/25

WHAT'S THE MATTER  
WITH YOUR HAT?

MAYBE THINGS  
GOTTEN A LIL' TOO  
ABOUT ME...

IT'S  
A NICE  
HAT.



©1992 by King Features  
Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

MAYBE PEOPLE AIN'T LAUGHIN' AT THIS STUPID  
LIL' HAT, OLIVE...MAYBE THEY'S LAUGHIN'  
AT ME.. WHOOPS.

No,  
POPEYE..



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

IT'S DEFINITELY THE HAT.

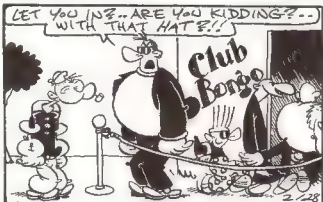


LOOK, POPEYE, WHEN PEOPLE LAUGH AT YOU FOR WEARING THAT STUPID LITTLE HAT, THEY'RE LAUGHING AT ME, TOO... I CAN'T DEAL WITH THE HUMILIATION... I HAVE TO GO HOME AND RETHINK OUR RELATIONSHIP... GOOD-BYE.

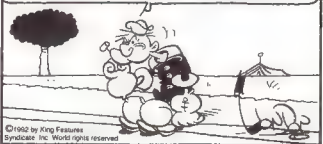


©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
 Word rights reserved

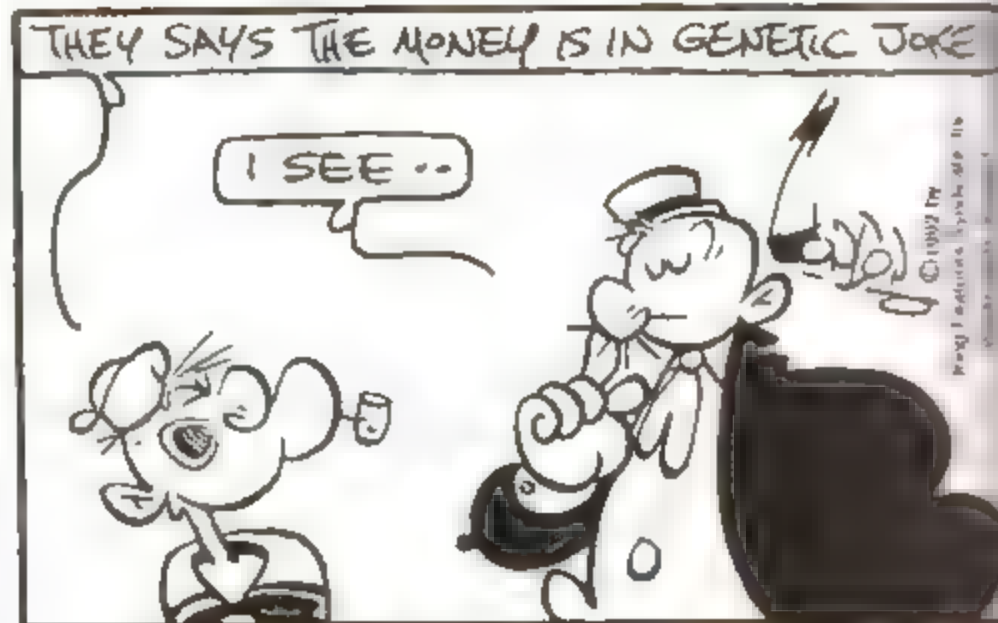
I DOESN'T CARE IF THE LICENSING DEPARTMENT IS MAKIN' ME LOOK STUPID... I YAM GON'ER GO OUT AN' ENJOY MESELF.



I MUSY' LET HAVIN' TA WEAR THIS STUPID LIL' HAT GET ME DOWN.. THE ADULKS MAY THINK I YAM GON' GOOFY BUT ME CHILDREN FRIEN'S 'LL UNNERSTAN'.



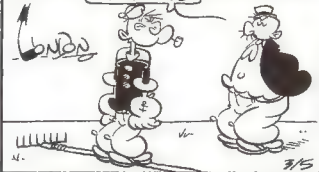




IF IT'S TRADITIONAL HUMOR YOUR EMPLOYERS DEMAND, POPEYE, OLD PAL, TRY STEPPING ON A RAKE.



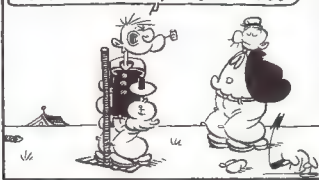
I CAN'T DECIDE IF HE'S BEING CLEVER OR INANE.



© 1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
Word rights reserved



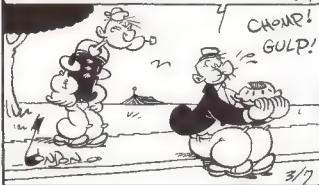
AM I FUNNY YET?!!



SLAPSTICK, OLD PAL, IS A CORNERSTONE OF LOWBROW HIJINKS. WHEN I THROW THIS LOVELY CUSTARD PIE IN YOUR FACE, THE MASSES WILL REDUCE WITH LAUGHTER AND...AND...UH...



IT'S A SHAME TO WASTE FOOD IN A RECESSION!





POPEYE, IF YOU'VE REALLY BEEN ORDERED TO AVOID TOPICAL HUMOR, YOU CAN ALWAYS RELY ON THAT GOOD OLD 'STANDBY,' THE HAMBURGER.

3/9

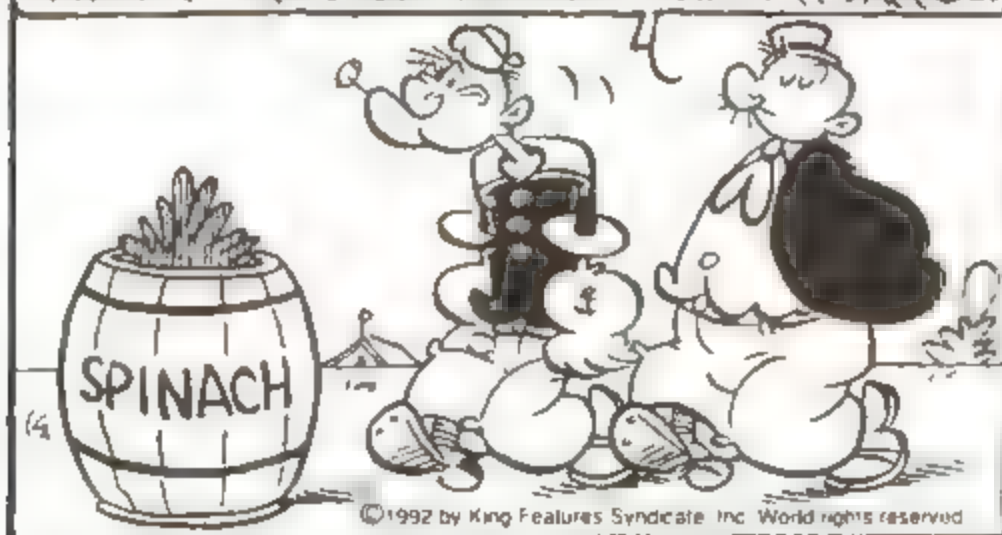


QUITE OBVIOUSLY, I MUST AVOID A MCDONALD'S REFERENCE, HERE..

YER DERN RIGHT..

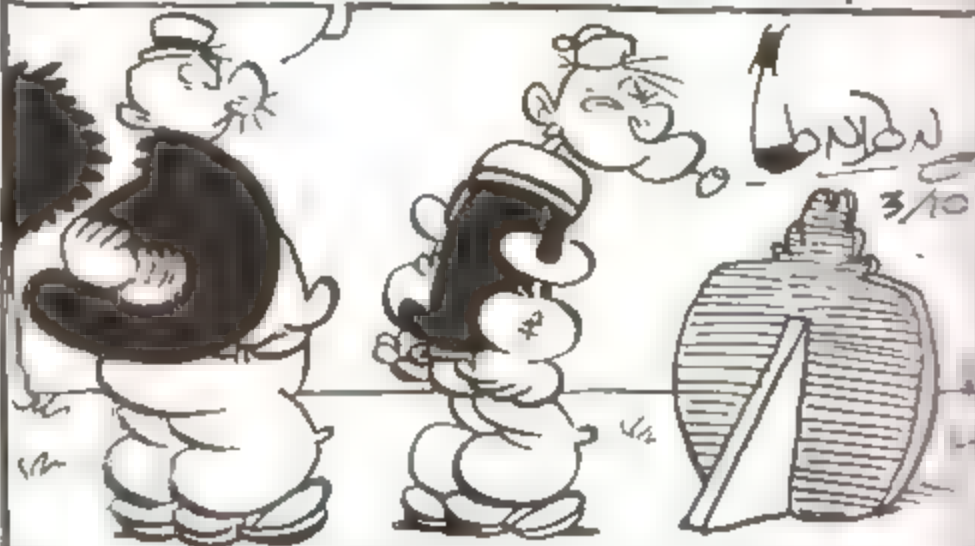


ANOTHER OLD STAND-BY FOR HUMOR IN THESE PARTS IS THE EVER-PRESENT SPINACH BARREL.



©1992 by King Features Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved

OF COURSE, TIMES BEING WHAT THEY ARE..



ANOTHER TIMELESS COMIC DEVICE WE CAN DEPEND ON, OLD PAL, IS THE ASTONISHING PHYSICAL DISTORTION YOUR BODY GOES THROUGH AFTER YOU EAT YOUR SPINACH.



AHEM..YES, WELL.. THAT IS.. UM..



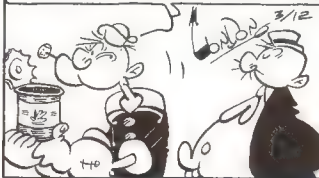
BURP!

3/11

WELL, YOU ATE YOUR SPINACH, POPEYE...  
AREN'T YOUR MUSCLES GOING TO BOUNCE  
ABOUT AND DO FUNNY THINGS?



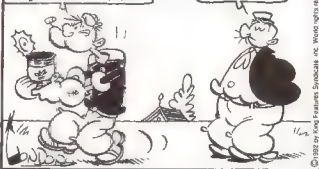
'AT WAS JUSK IN THE MOVIES.



I'M MOST DISAPPOINTED AT BEING DENIED  
THE SPECTACLE OF YOUR PHYSIOGNOMY  
PERCOLATING WHILE YOU EAT YOUR SPINACH.



IT JUS' AIN'T IN THE  
BUDGET NO MORE.



SPINACH MAKES ME INDESTRUCT'ABLE, L  
WIMPY, BUT ALL THEM GOOFY SIGHT GAGS  
IS JUST A LOT O' HOLLYWOOD BUNK.



I'M THOROUGHLY DISILLUSIONED.



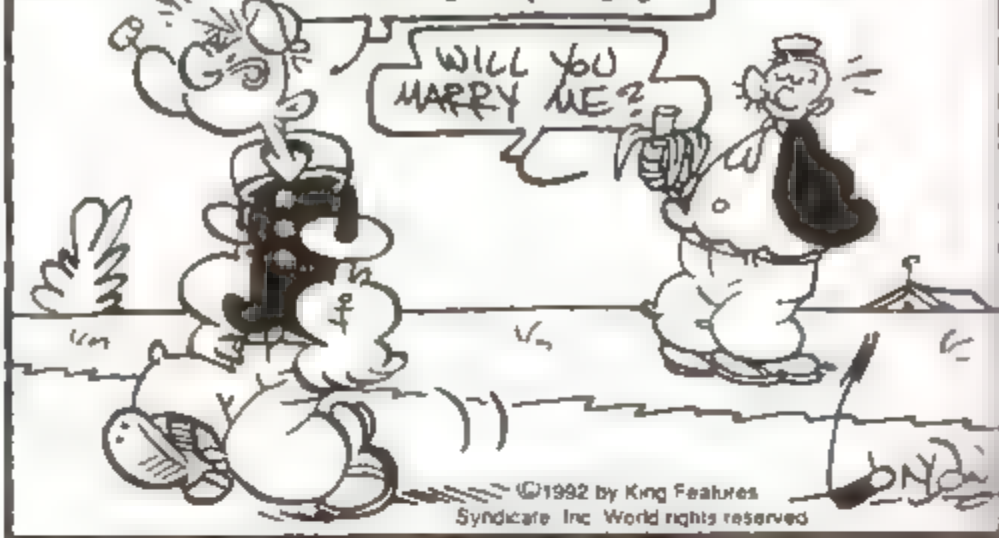


STEPPING ON A BANANA PEEL IS A SURE-FIRE LAUGH-GETTER, OLD PAL.. BOUND TO PLEASE YOUR CONSERVATIVE SUPERIORS.

HAMBURGERS, CUSTARD PIES, BANANERS..



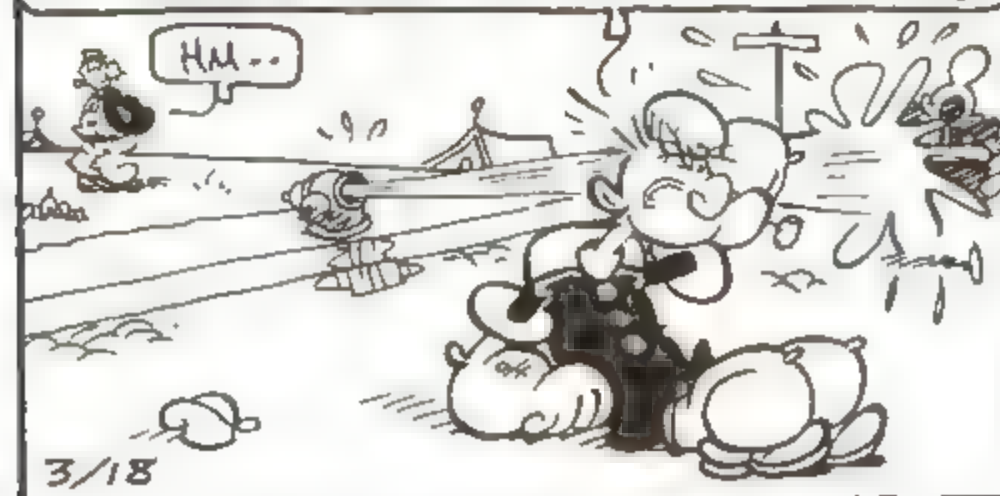
I YAM NOT POPEYE NO MORE .. I YAM JULIA CHILD!



POPEYE, OLD PAL, JUST SLIP ON THIS BANANA PEEL AND THOUSANDS OF NEWSPAPERS WILL ASK FOR YOUR HILARIOUSLY WHOLE SOME ANTICS.

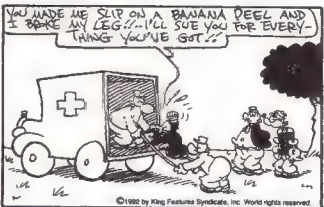
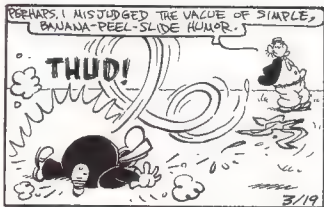


BLOW ME DOWN.. I ALMOST HURTED ME HEAD ON THAT FIRE HYDRINK.. I DIDN'T THINK SLIPPIN' ON A BANANER PEEL COULD BE SO COMPLICATED.

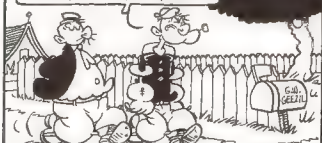


PERHAPS THIS ISN'T AS CONSERVATIVE AN APPROACH TO HUMOR AS I THOUGHT.





YER GON'ER NEED A LAWYER IF YER GON'ER  
GET SUED. WIMPY, AN' GEEZIL IS THE ONLY  
LAWYER IN SWEETHAVEN.



3/23

©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

I KNOWS YOU TWO IS LONG-TIME ENEMIES,  
BUT NOW YER GON'ER HAVE TA BE NICE TO HIM.

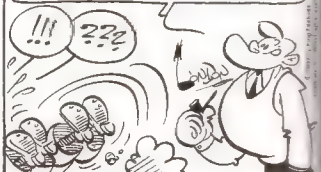


E'SCUSE US, BUT IS GEORGE W. GEEZIL  
TA HOME?



3/24

I'M GEORGE W. GEEZIL.



YES, POPEYE, IT'S ME.. GEORGE W. GEEZIL  
..YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE ME BECAUSE I'VE  
HAD RHINOPLASTY.



3/25

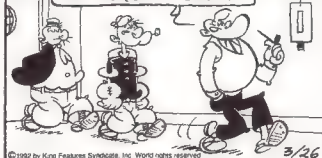
A NOSE  
JOB,  
OLD  
PAL.  
TO

NOT TO MENTION LIPO SUCTION,  
CHEEK AND CHIN IMPLANTS,  
A DYE JOB AND CLOTHES  
BY L.L. BEAN.





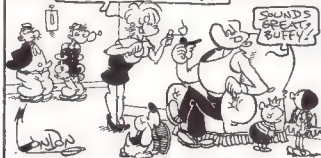
YES, POPEYE.. THANKS TO THE MIRACLE OF PLASTIC SURGERY, YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE NEW GEORGE W. GEEZIL.



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

3/26

IT'S ALMOST LUNCH-TIME, GEORGIE.. WE'RE HAVING HAM SANDWICHES WITH MAYONNAISE AND A NICE COLD GLASS OF MILK?



PLASTIC SURGERY HAS CHANGED MY ENTIRE OUTLOOK ON LIFE, POPEYE.. I'M NOT THE SAME GEEZIL YOU ONCE KNEW.



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

PERHAPS, THEN, YOU COULD LOAN ME THE SMALL SUM OF A HAMBURGER DINNER, GEEZIL, OLD CHUM.. I'D GLADLY PAY YOU TUESDAY.



DON'T WORRY, BOYS, I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING.. NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE TO GET READY FOR A SATELLITE INTERVIEW WITH JOAN RIVERS ON THE JOYS OF PLASTIC SURGERY.. COME BY TOMORROW AFTERNOON FOR SOME BRIE.

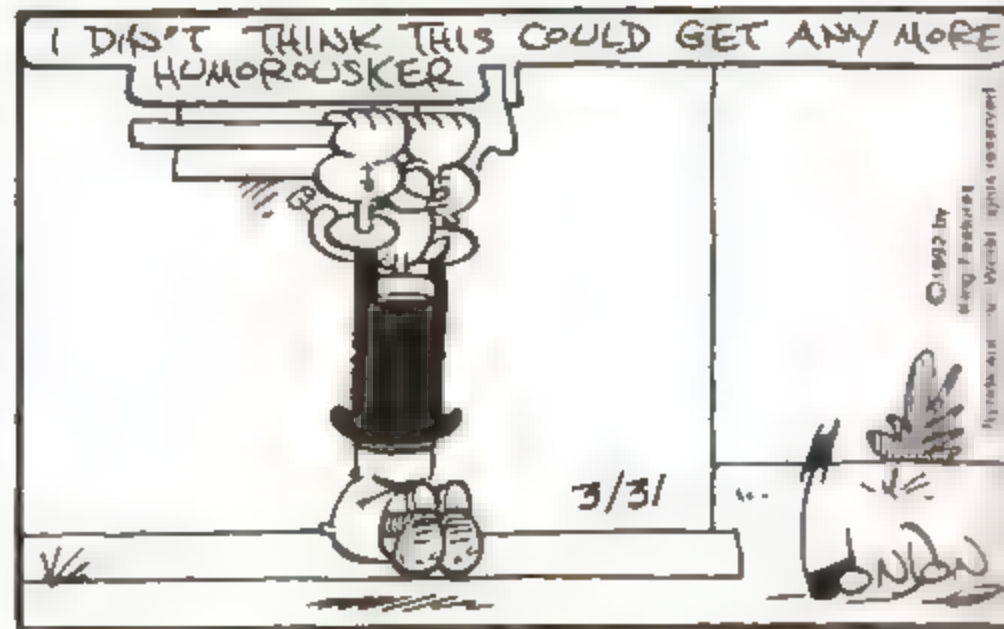


©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

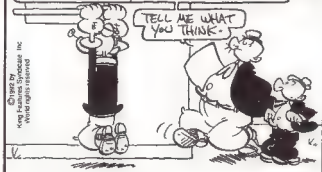
3/28

I MISSES THE OL' GEEZIL ALREADY!





HERE YOU ARE, POPEYE, OLD PAL... THE TOPPER TO THIS CHARMINGLY HUMOROUS TABLEAU.



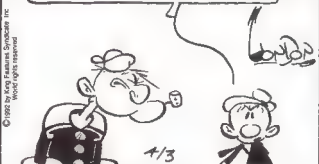
I THINKS YER GOIN' HOLLYWOOD ON ME, WIARY.



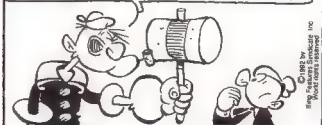
CASTOR, I YAM WEARIN' THIS STUPID LI'L ENLISTED MAN'S HAT AN' DOIN' ALL THESE DUMB, CORNY JOKES ON ACCOUNT O' MANAGEMINK SEZ IT AIN'T HIP TA BE SMART ANYMORES.



NOW I KNOW WHY THE JAPANESE ARE KICKING OUR BUTTS.



SO YA SEZ TA ME: "WAY DID THE CHICKEN CROSS THE ROAD?".. AN' I YAM SUPPOSED TA SAY: "AT WAS NO CHICKEN, 'AT WAS ME WIFE!".. THEN YA HITS ME OVER THE HEAD WIT' THIS MALICK.



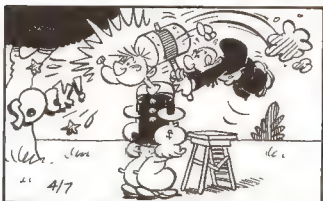
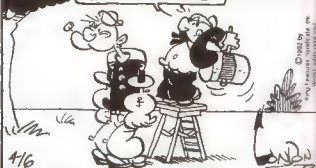
BLOW ME DOWN IF THAT DON'T GET YOCKS FROM THEM SWABS IN LICENSIN'.



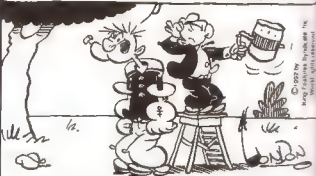
THEY'S TELLIN' ME SATIRE IS DEAD, CASTOR OH!  
SO HOP TO IT AN' KONK ME ON THE DOGGIN'!



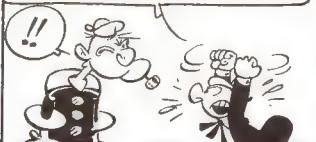
THIS IS GOING TO BROADEN MORE THAN JUST  
YOUR AUDIENCE.



WELL, C'MON .. BASH ME BLASTID HEAD IN!!

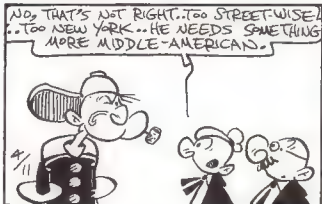
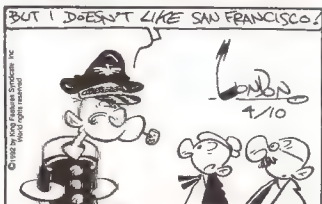
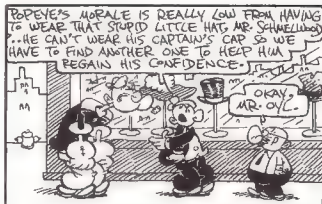


ALL RIGHT, B'BEYE... SO YOU CAN'T WEAR  
YOU'RE CAPTAIN'S CAP ANY MORE...  
THERE'S STILL GOT TO BE A WAY AROUND  
WEARING THAT STUPID LITTLE HAT!!

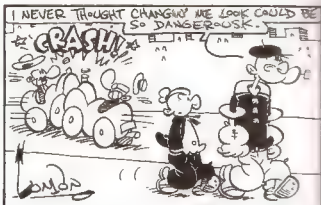
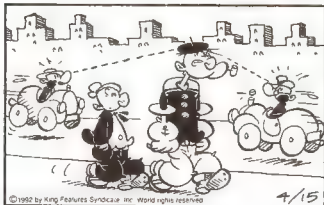
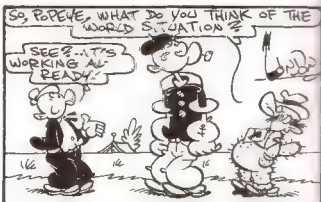
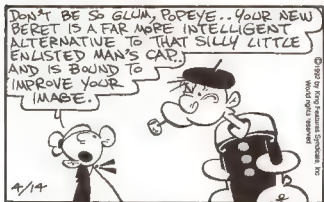
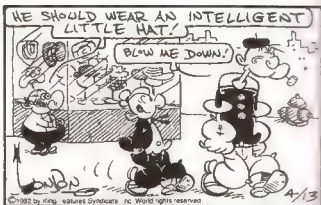
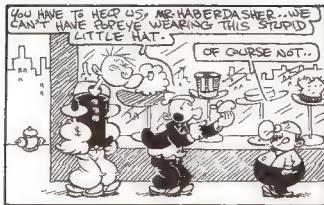


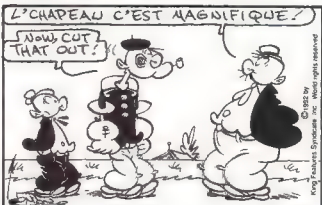
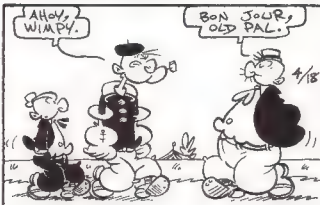
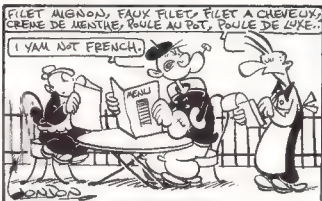
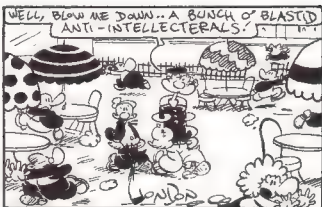
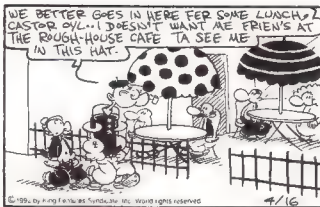
WHAT 'M I GON'ER DO, CASTOR?



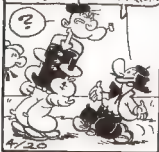








POPEYE, MON FRER!...  
MON POSSESEUR DE  
POING DE FER!... MON  
DEFENDRE!... MON CHAMPION!



CONTINUER VOTRE  
BATAILLE POUR JUSTICE!  
... JAMAIS SOUMISS(ON)  
... PROTEGEZ L'MALINGRE!



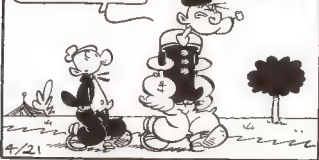
SECOURS L'PAUVRE!  
... TRANSFORME LE MONDE  
EN UN LOCALITE  
MAGNIFIQUE!



I I YAM NOT  
AMPHIBIOUSK!



GOSH, CAPTOR, YA WAS RIGHT... SINCE I HAS BEEN  
WEARIN' THIS HAT PEOPLE HAS BEEN TREATIN'  
ME DIFFERENT!



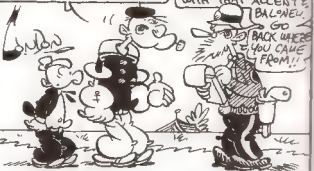
OKAY, FELLA, WHERE'S YOUR GREEN CARD?

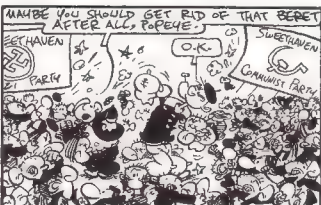
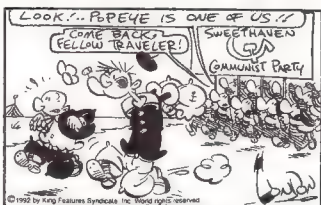
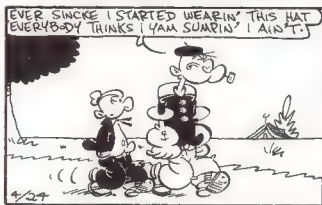
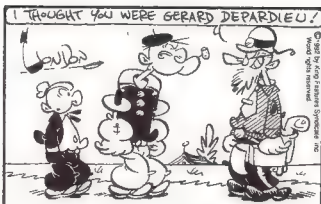
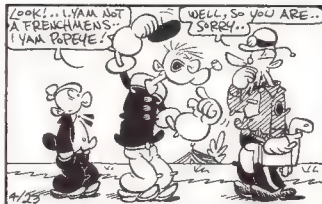


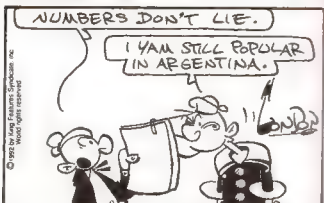
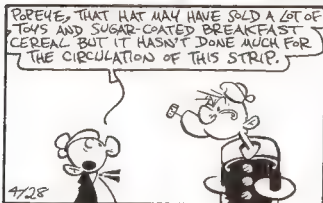
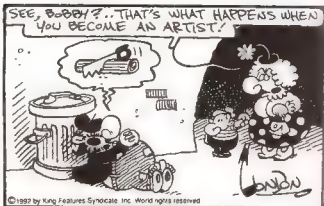
WE'RE TIRED OF YOU FOREIGNERS COMING HERE,  
MAKING A LOT OF MONEY AND KNOCKING AMERICA!



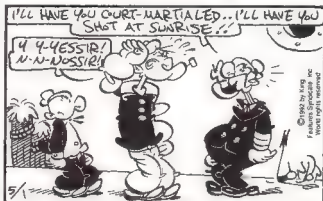
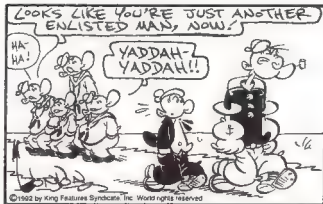
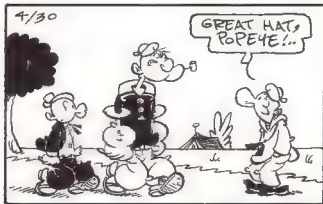
BUT, OFFICER, YA HAS MADE A MISJUDGEMINK...  
I YAM NOT A FUPPINER.











I HEAR THAT SILLY LITTLE ENLISTED MAN'S CAP HAS GIVEN POPEYE A WHOLE NEW CAREER.

5/4



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
 World rights reserved



CASTOR, SINCE I HAS BEEN WEARIN' THIS LIL HAT, ME RANK HAS BEEN BUSTED AN' ME WHOLE WORLD HAS CHANGED.

London



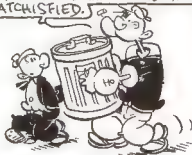
©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
 World rights reserved

INTA SOMEONE ELSE'S.

© \* ! ! \*



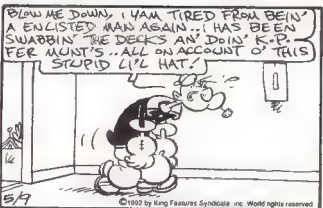
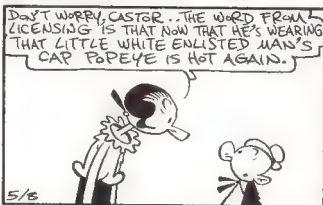
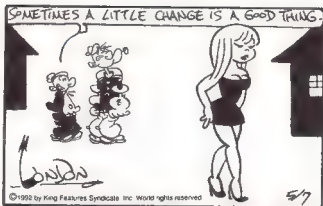
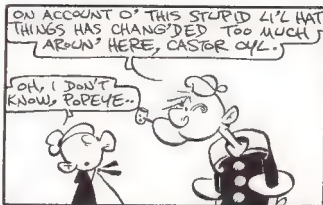
I YAM WEARIN' THIS STUPID LIL HAT AN' NOW THIS PLACE IS JUST LIKE ANY OTHER COMIC STRIP. I HOPES THEM SWABS IN LICENSIN' IS SATISFIED.



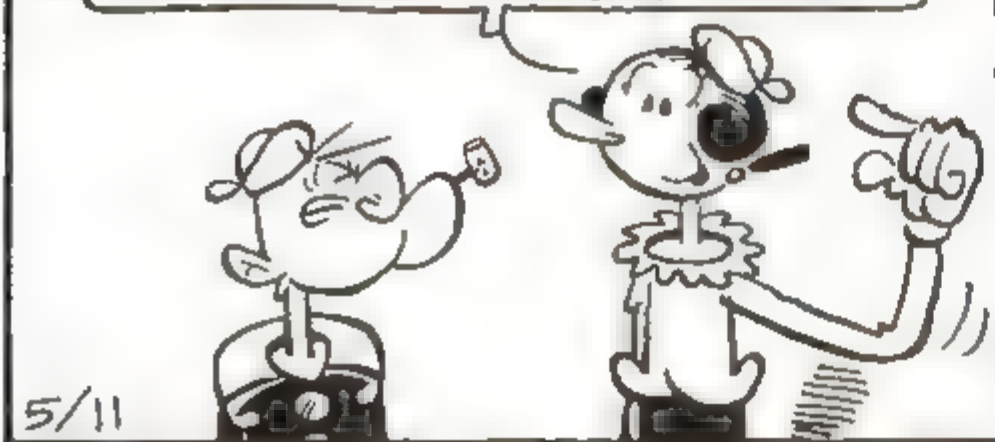
5/6



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



I'M BEGINNING TO LOVE THESE LITTLE WHITE SAILOR HATS, POPEYE..WHEN I PUT ONE ON I FEEL TOTALLY MINDLESS AND FREE OF CONCERN FOR WORLDLY EVENTS..



IN FACT, I'M BEGINNING TO THINK GLOBAL WARMING IS A WONDERFUL THING!



AHOY, SON..NOW THAT I YAM WEARIN' THIS STUPID LI'L HAT, I NO LONGER FEELS LIKE A NASTY, OLD GOAT..



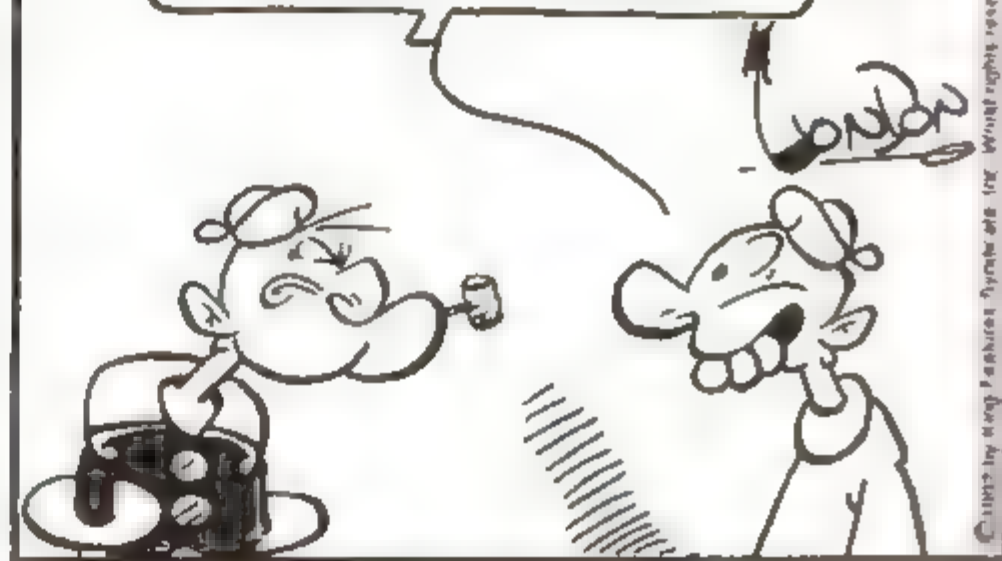
I YAM GON'ER WORK FER MOTHER TERESA!

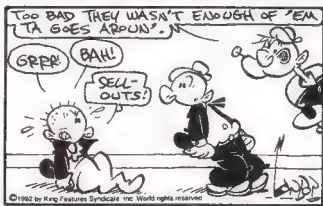


EVERYONE IN THIS HOUSE IS GOIN' GOOFY WHEN THEY PUTS ON THESE STUPID LI'L SAILOR HATS..WHAT IS YOU FEELIN', OSCAR?



NOT A THING.







I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, OLD PAL BUT I'M AFRAID SWEET' PEA IS HANGING OUT WITH A RATHER ROUGH CROWD.

WHO?!!

I HAS TA HAVE A TALK WIT' SWEET' PEA ON ACCOUNT O' I HEARS HE IS HANGIN' WIT' A BAD CROWD O' LIL' BOY 'N' GIRL KIDS.

I YAM DRY-GLD AN' DISAFFECTIONATED!..

CAQQUCINO 5¢

I YAM... EEEK!

CALVIN, SLUGGO, DENNIS THE MENACE AND BART SIMPSON.

BLOW ME DOWN!!

"WE IS THE LORSTED GENERATION!"

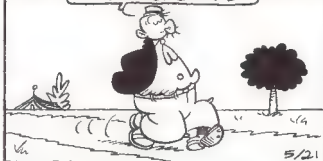
CAQQUCINO 5¢

I YAM GON'ER SPLIT THIS SCENE, MAN!

CAQQUCINO 5¢

BUMMER!

A BEAUTIFUL DAY!...AN INSULAR DAY!...  
A DAY UNFETTERED BY THE WOEFUL PROBLEMS  
OF A CHANGING WORLD.



5/21

OR HAVE I SPOKEN TOO SOON?



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

GOTCHA!



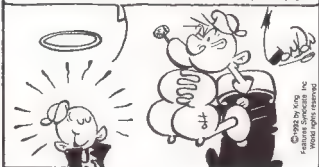
5/22

NOW, SWEETIE, ONCE 'T YA WEARS THIS  
STUPID LIL' HAT YA WON'T WANNA BE  
A PUNKER NO MORES.



5/23

SUDDINGLY I WANTS TA ENGAGE  
IN A LIFETIME O' PUBLIC SERVICE!



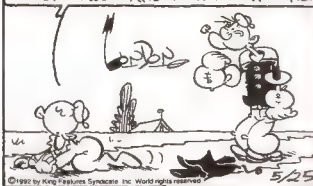
©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

THAT HAT HAS MADE YA A EXTER NICE LIZ BOY KID, SWEET PEA..NOW MAYBE YOU AN' ME KIN HAVE SOME QUALITY TIME TOGETHER.

SORRY..



I DOESN'T ASSOCIATE WITH ROUGHNECKS.

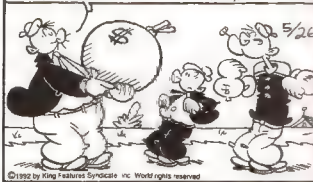


©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

POPEVE, OLD PAL, NOW THAT I AM WEARING THIS STUPID LITTLE HAT I HAVE THE UNQUENCHABLE DESIRE TO RETURN ALL OF THE HAMBURGER MONEY YOU'VE LOANED TO ME OVER THE YEARS.



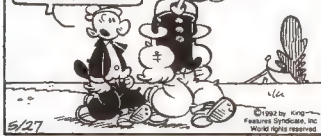
HERE, TAKE IT.. IT IS TUESDAY, ISN'T IT?



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

THOSE STUPID LITTLE SAILOR HATS HAVE TURNED EVERYBODY IN TOWN INTO TOTALLY LOVABLE AND LICENSABLE CHARACTERS.

YEAH..

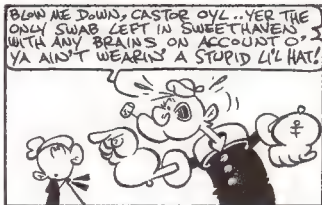
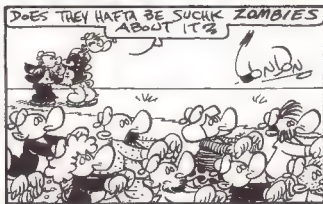


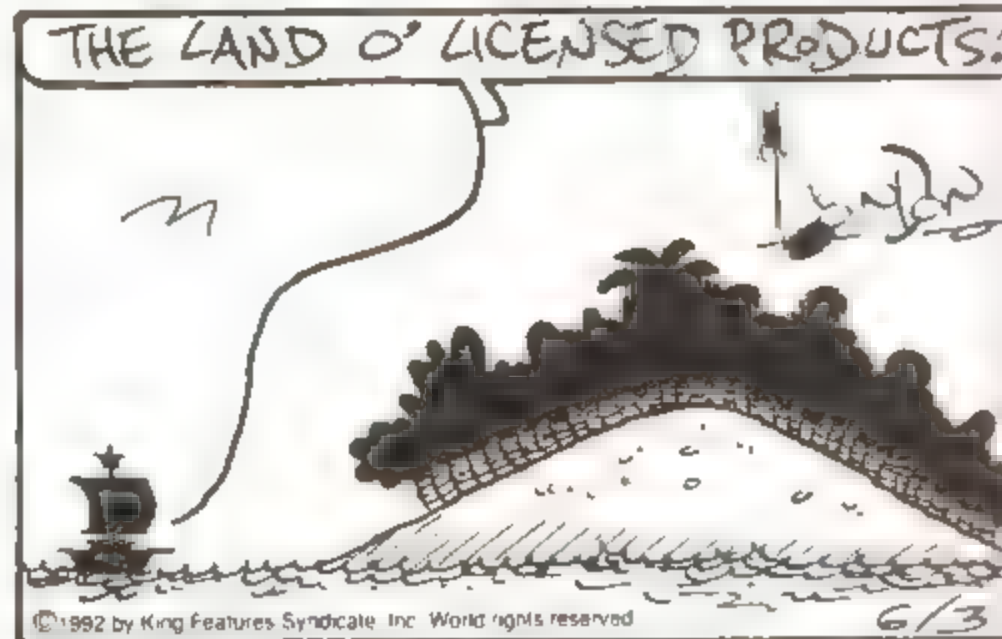
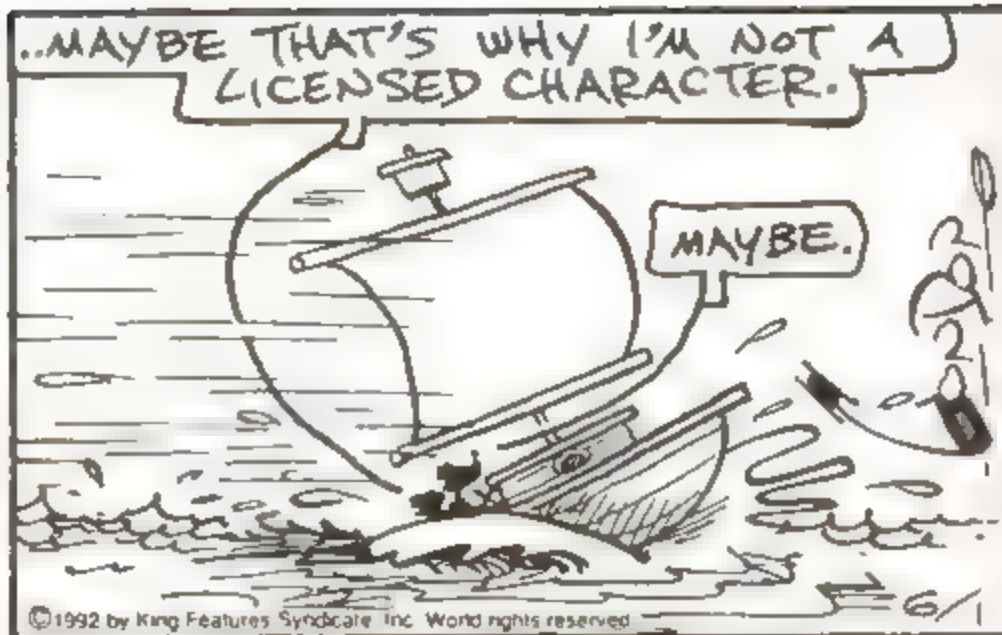
5/27

©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

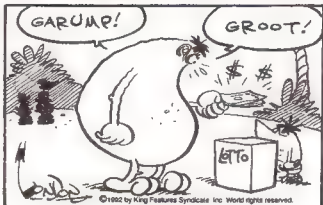
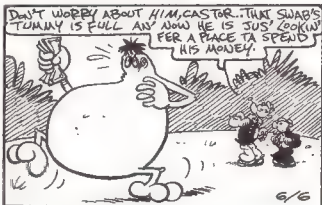
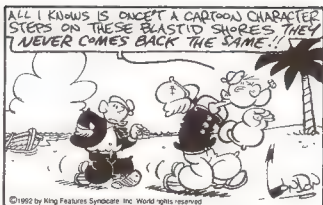
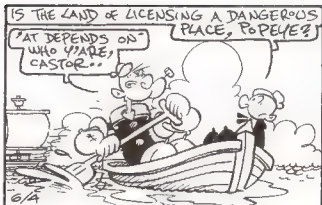
SICKENIN' AIN'T IT?

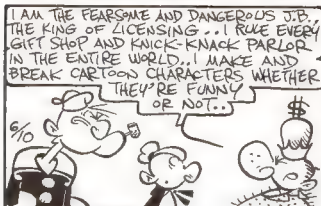
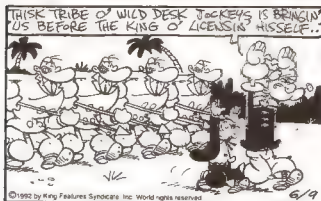












CASTOR OYL HAS BROKEN MY DRESS CODE FOR THIS COMIC STRIP.. ONE OF MY SECRETARIAL SLAVE GIRLS WILL REMOVE THE OFFENDING HAT..

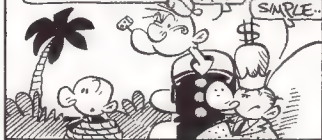


AND SHE'LL BE DISPOSED OF JUST FOR TOUCHING THE AWFUL THING.

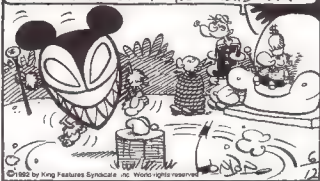


©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

E'XCUSE ME FER ASKIN' J.B. .. BUT WHY HAS ALL ME FRIENDS TURN'D INTO DOKSILE LIL' CHUCKLE-HEADS WHEN THEY WEARS THAT STUPID HATS?



THE OFFICIAL LICENSING WITCH DOCTOR-



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

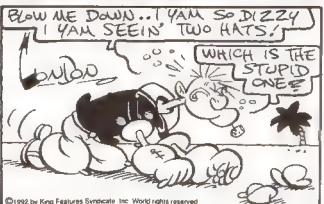
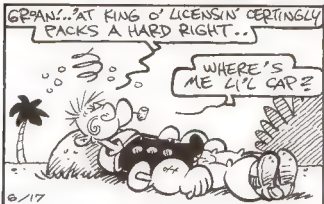
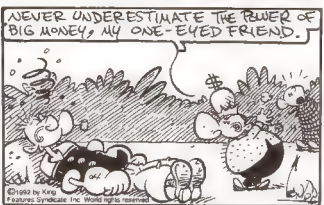
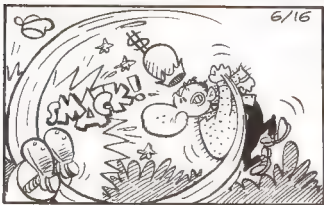
SAY GOODBYE, CASTOR OYL.. WHEN YOU PUT ON THAT STUPID LITTLE HAT YOU WILL NO LONGER BE POPEYE'S IRRITATINGLY AGGRESSIVE LITTLE SIDEKICK..

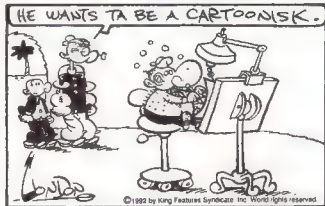


YOU'LL BE A FRIENDLY, MALLEABLE, MONEY-MAKING ZOMBIE!!

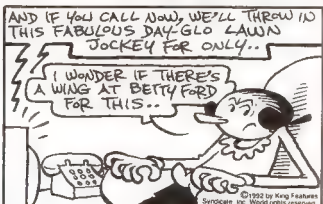


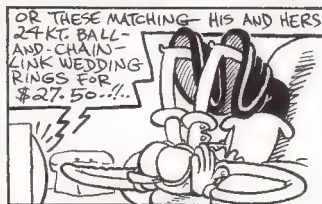
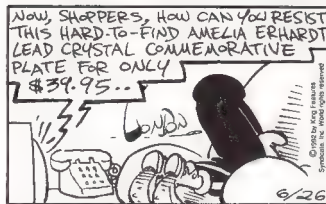
©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved











..AND JUST TO SHOW YOU HOW SORRY WE FEEL FOR ALL YOU HOPELESS SHOPPING ADDICTS, WE AT THE SHOPPING NETWORK ARE OFFERING ABSOLUTELY FREE..



THESE LOVELY MESH & METALLIC GOLD SKIMMER PUMPS FROM THE IMELDA MARCOS COLLECTION FOR ONLY..



AND JUST LOOK AT THIS, HOME SHOPPERS!! WE'RE OFFERING A SET OF 2 GOOSE-BUMP MASSAGE BALLS FOR \$15.95..



PLUS THIS JERRY LEWIS AEROBIC INSTRUCTION CASSETTE COMPLETE WITH FACIAL EXERCISES FOR ONLY \$24.95

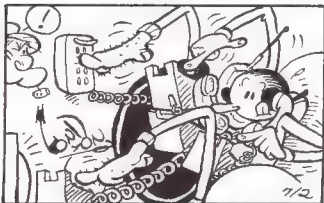


AND FINALLY, FOR THIS HOUR, WE HERE AT THE SHOPPING CHANNEL ARE OFFERING THIS VERY FASHIONABLE BETSEY JOHNSON CAMEL HAIR BUSTIER

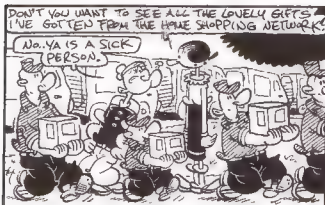
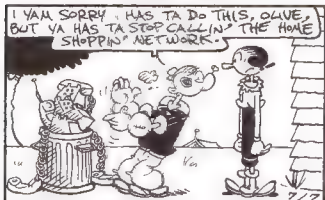
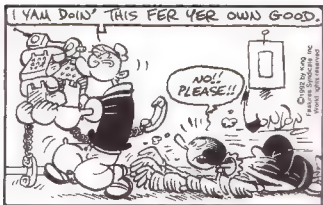
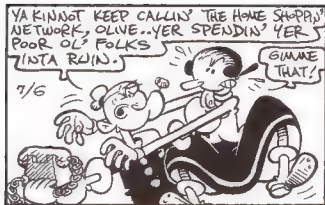


..AND THIS ROYAL KANCHANABURI SAPPHIRE & DIAMOND SOAP-ON-A-ROPE SHOWER ENSEMBLE, ONLY..

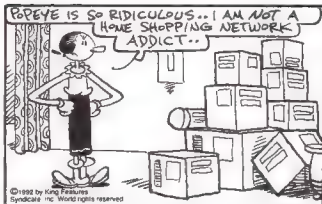












"HERE IS YOUR BABY BLUTO DOLL... HE IS SO LIFELIKE NOBODY WILL KNOW HE IS NOT HUMAN... LIFETIME GUARANTEE!"

7/13

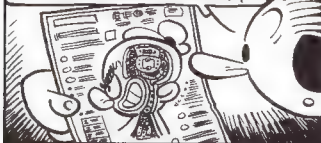


I DON'T WANT THIS!!

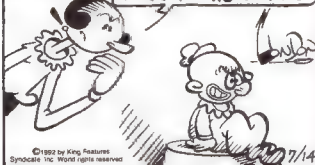
©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.  
All rights reserved



"YOUR FULLY AUTOMATIZED BABY BLUTO DOLL COMES COMPLETE WITH A RANDOMLY DIGITIZED MICROCHIP SYSTEM RUN BY A SOLAR-POWERED BATTERY!"



MODERN TECHNOLOGY CERTAINLY IS A KICK IN THE BUTT!

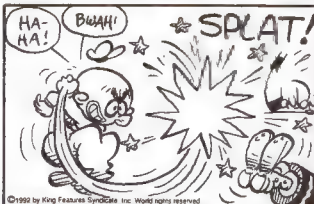
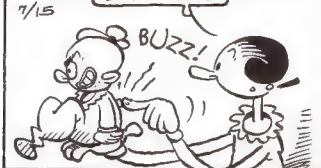


©1992 by King Features  
Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

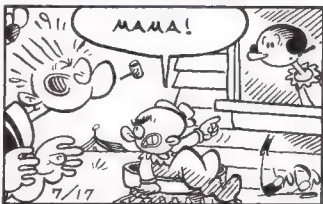
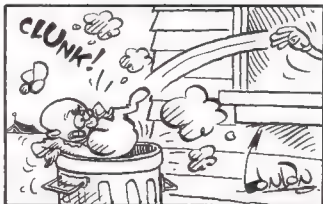
7/14

WHAT ON EARTH DOES A BABY BLUTO DOLL DO?

7/15



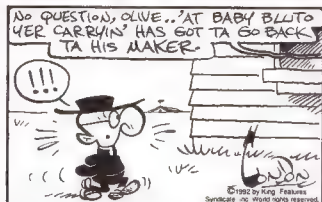
©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



YER TRYIN' TA TELL ME THIS BABY BLUTO IS A TOY DOLL WHAT CAME BY FEDERAL EXPRESS?

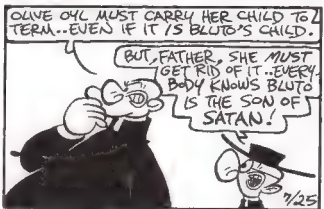


OKAY... I BELIEVES THAT LI'L BLUTO, THERE, IS A TOY AN' NOT A REAL BOY KID.. IF YA SEZ YA DOESN'T WANT IT THEN YA GOTTA SEND IT BACK TA THE FACTORY.

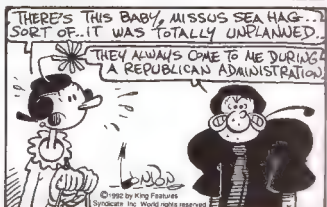
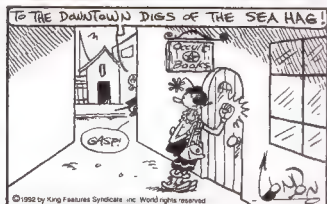


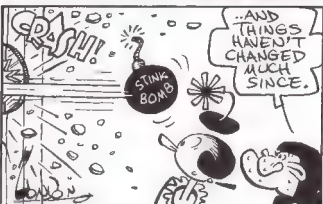
IT IS SIMPLE ENOUGH, OLIVE... IF YA DOESN'T WANT A BABY BLUTO, QUIT CARRYIN' HIM AROUND AN' GET RID O' IT.

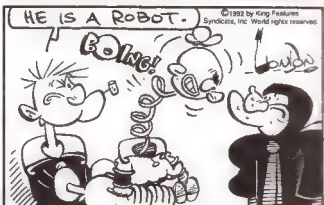
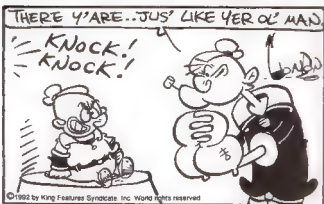
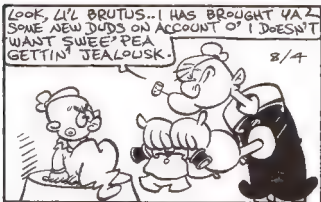
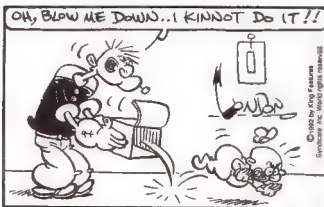


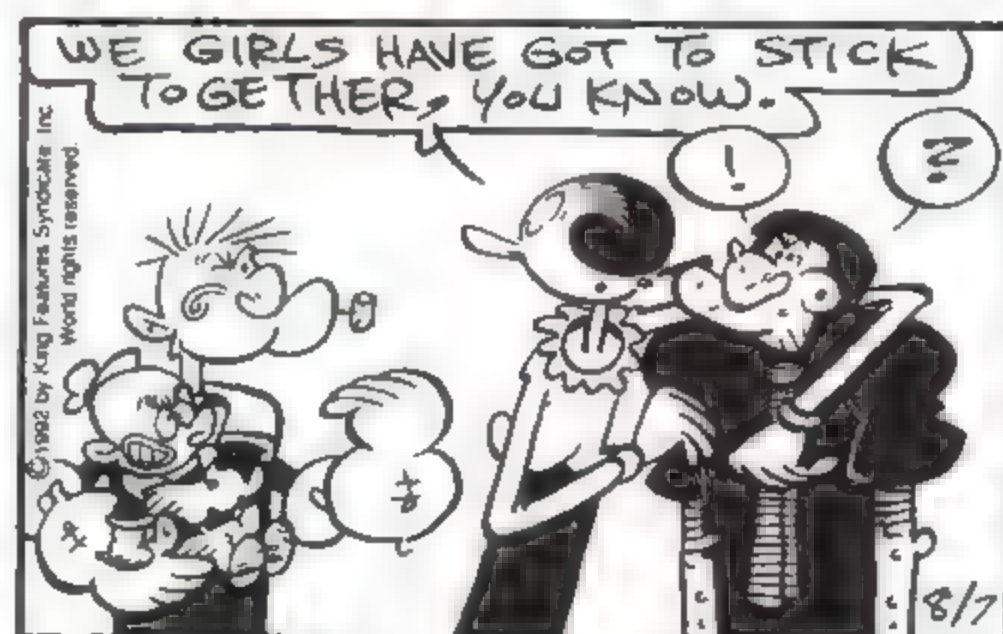
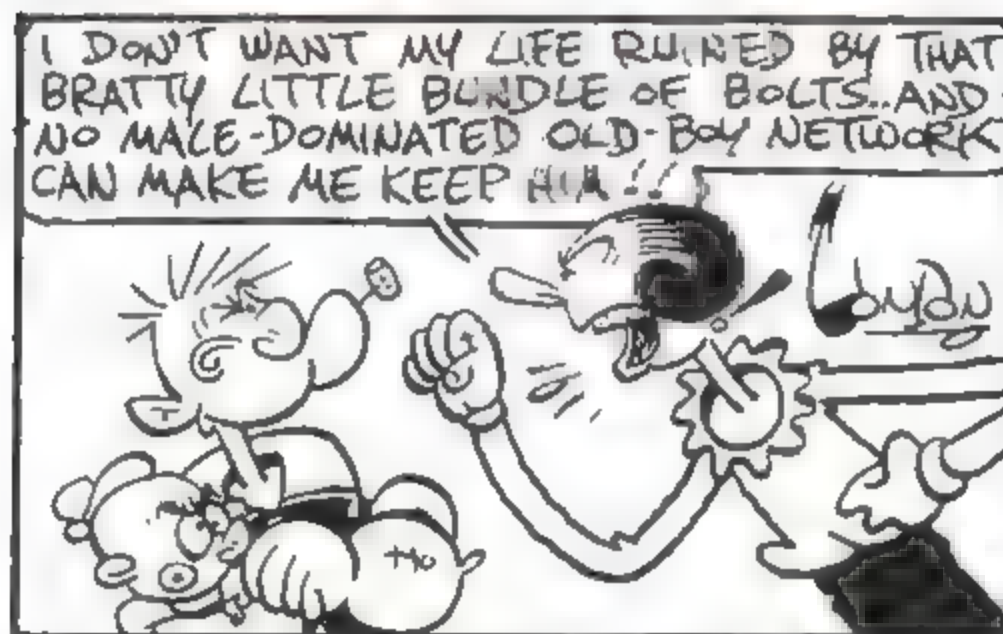


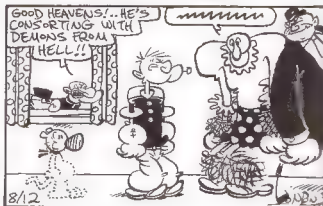
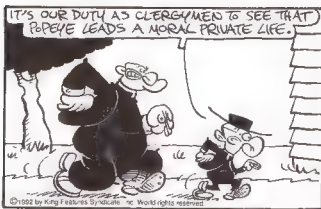
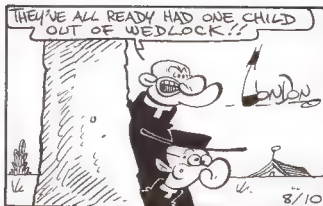
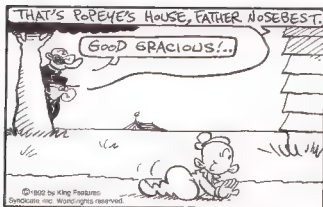




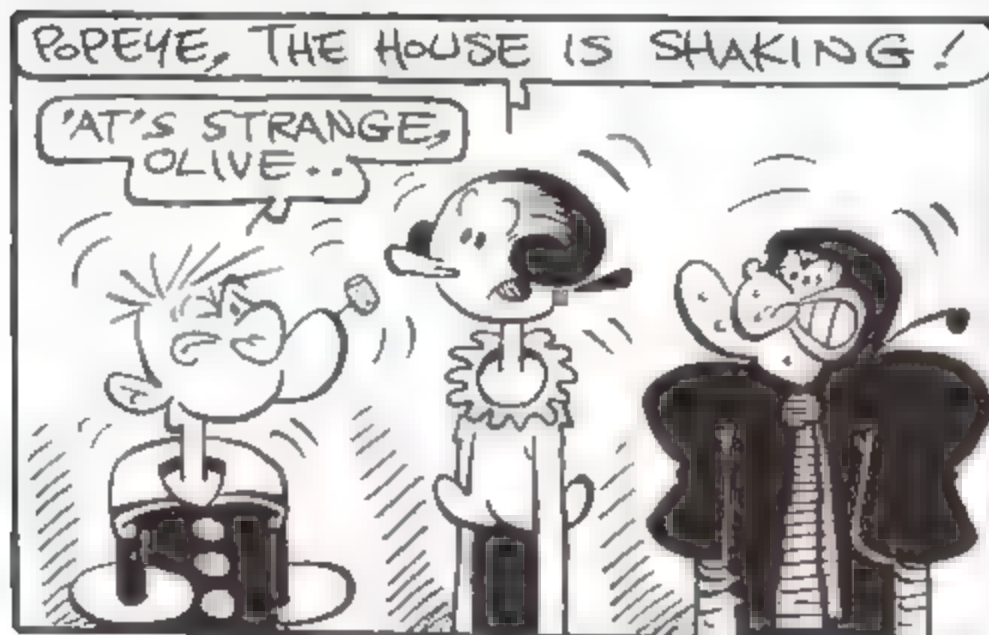
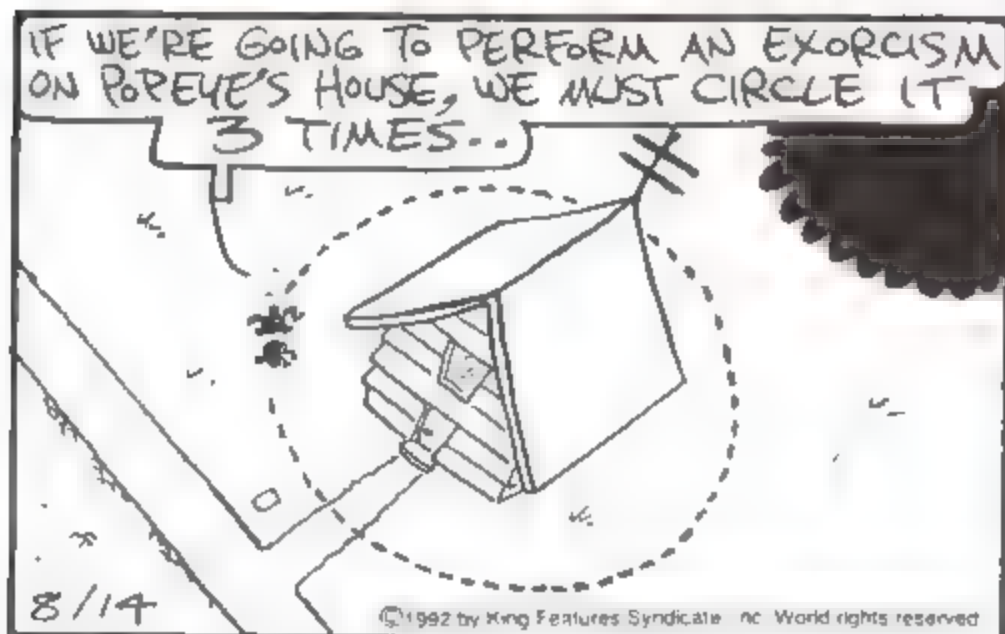
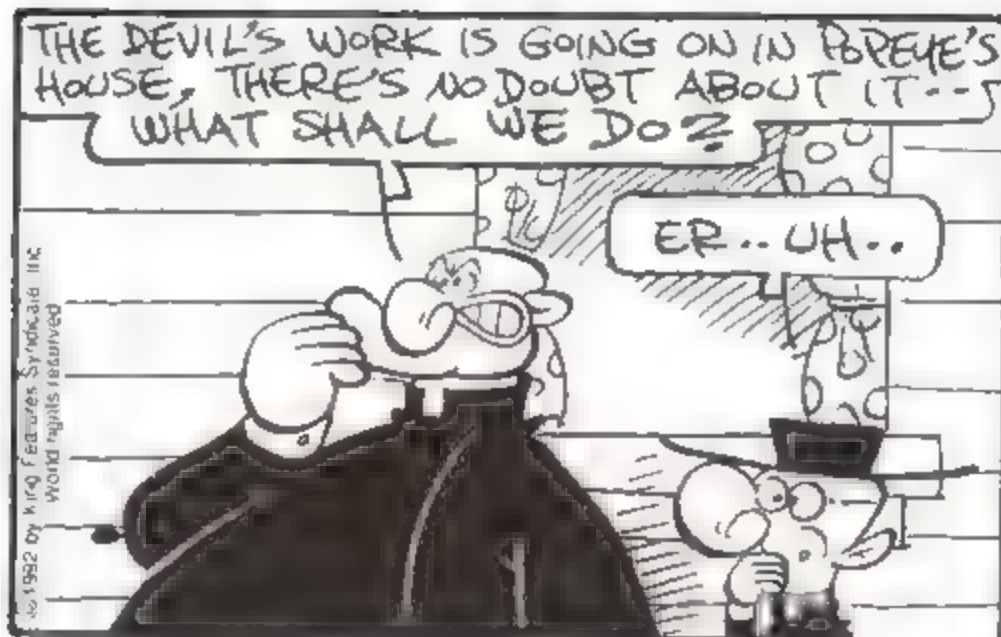




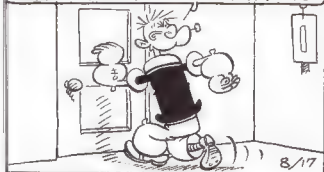








I BETTER SEES WHAT IS GIVIN ME HOUSE THE SHAKES...I HOPES IT AIN'T A EARTH QUAKE.



YIKES...THERE AIN'T NO EARTH TA QUAKE!!



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

OUR EXORCISM OF POPEYE'S HOME SEEMS TO BE WORKING.

"DOMINUS SEPTIMUS DEVIATUS.."

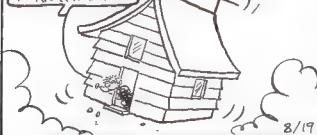


THE COST O' HOUSIN' CERTINGLY HAS GONE UP, LATELY.



©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

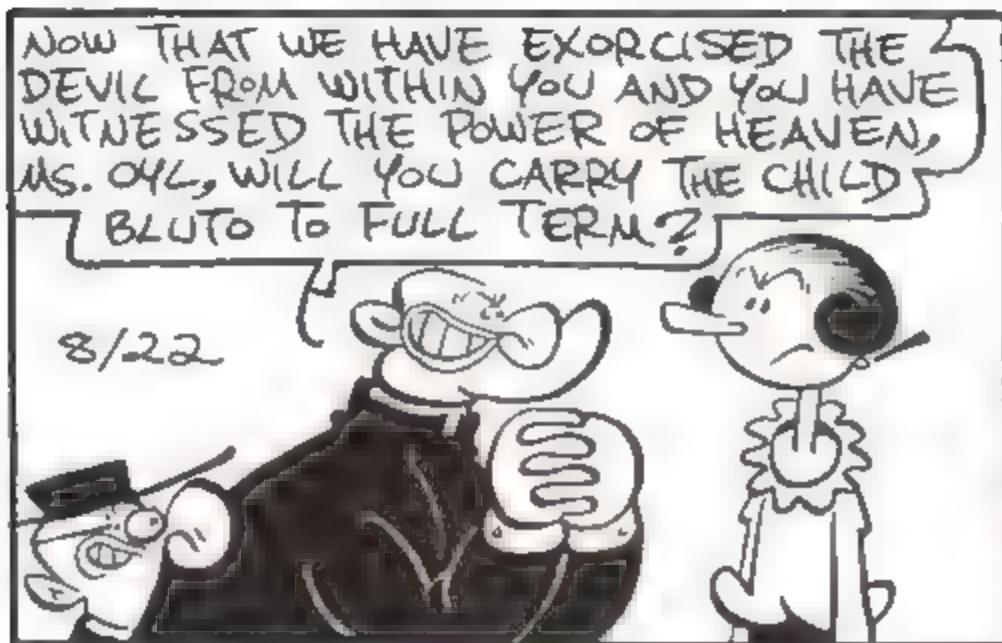
I DOESN'T WANNA TA ALARM YA NONE, OLIVE, BUT ME HOUSE IS AFLOAT IN THIN AIR AN' THEY'S 2 MEN'S O' THE CLOTH DOWN THERE MUMBLIN' RELIGIOUS INCANTATIONS

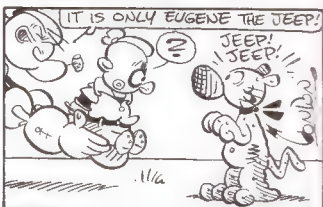
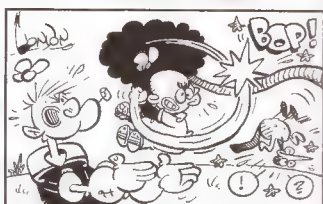
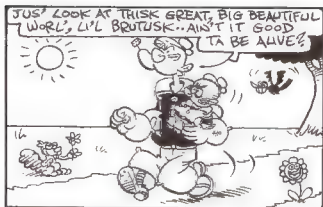


QUICK!..CALL THE 700 CLUB!!

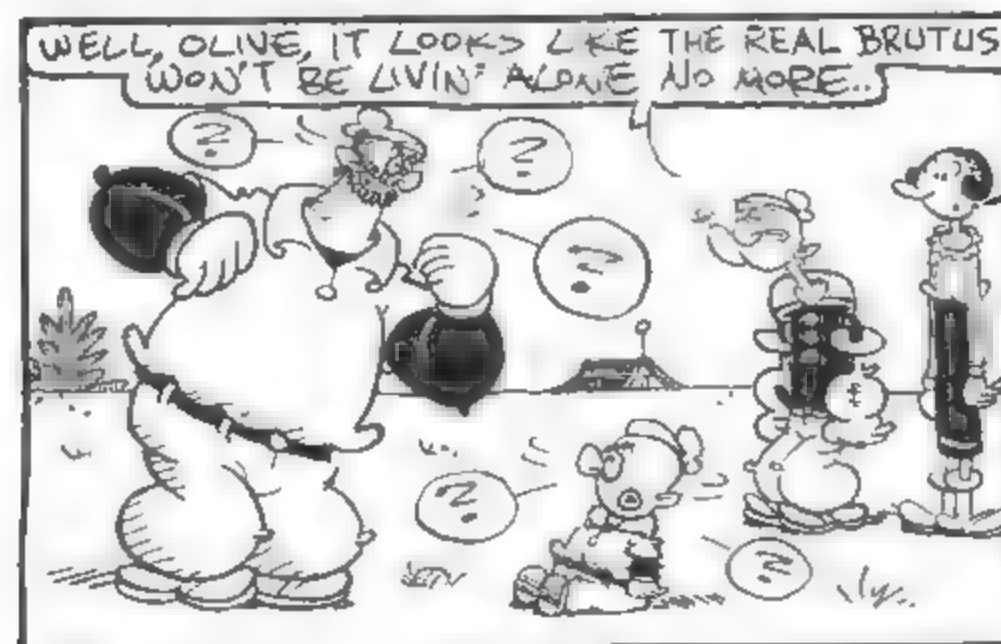
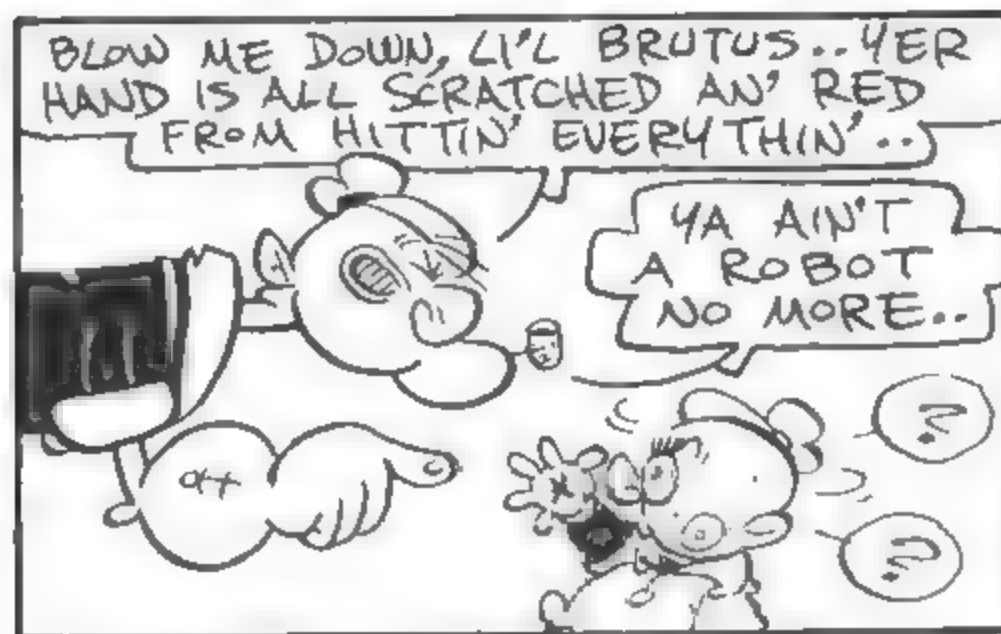


©1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.





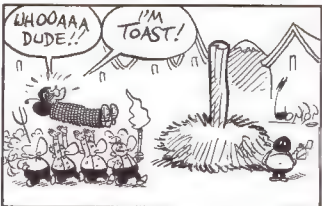
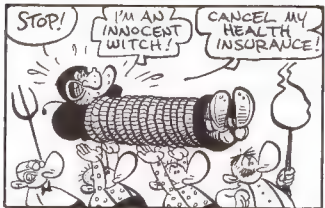
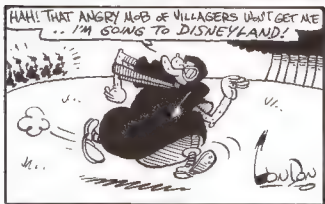
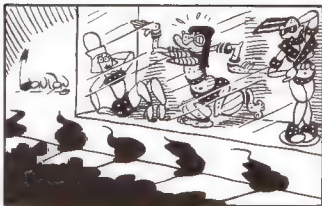


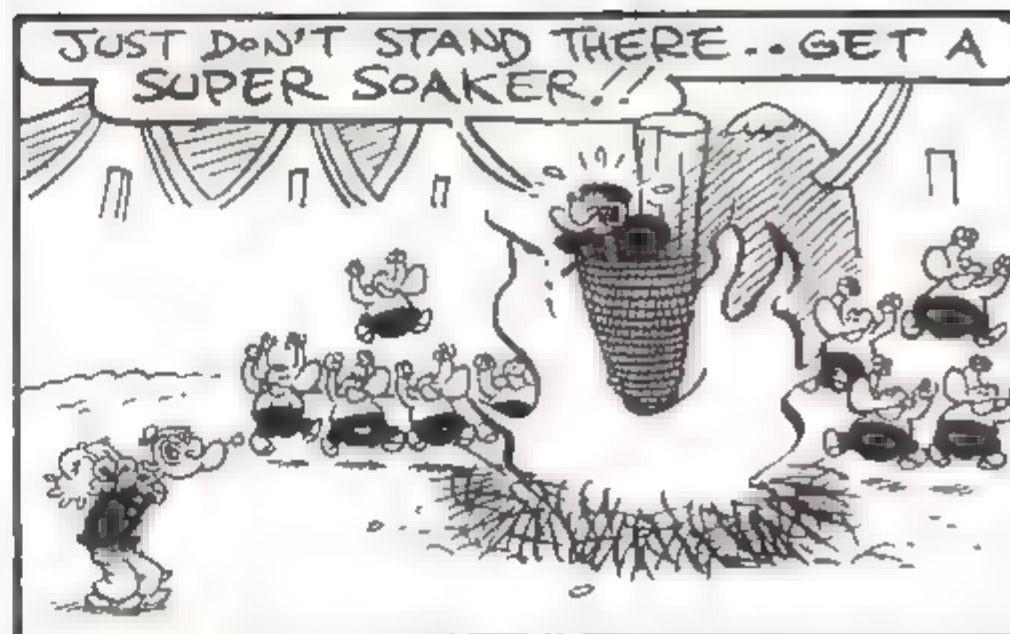
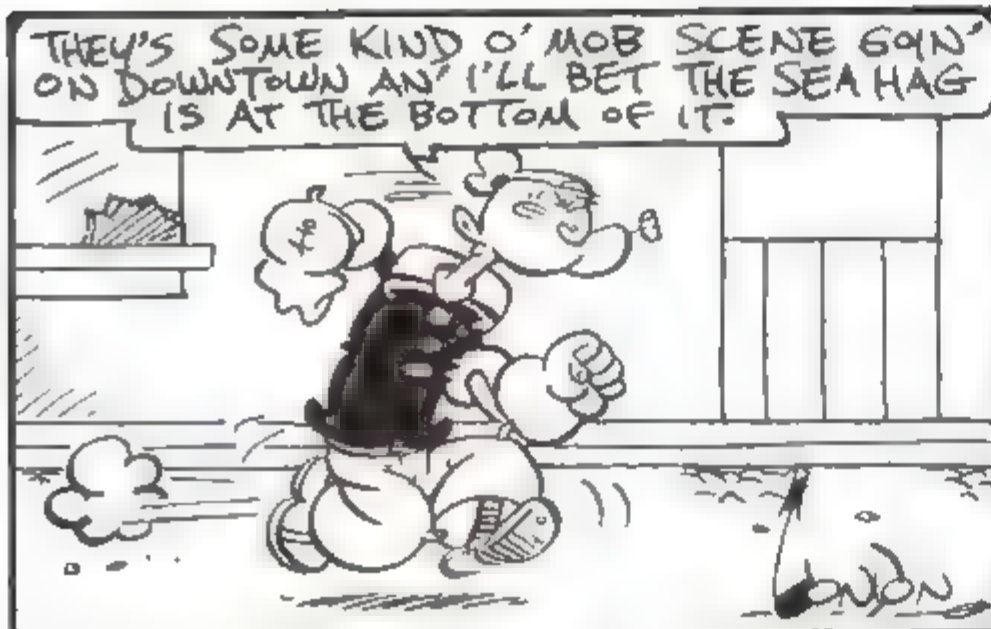


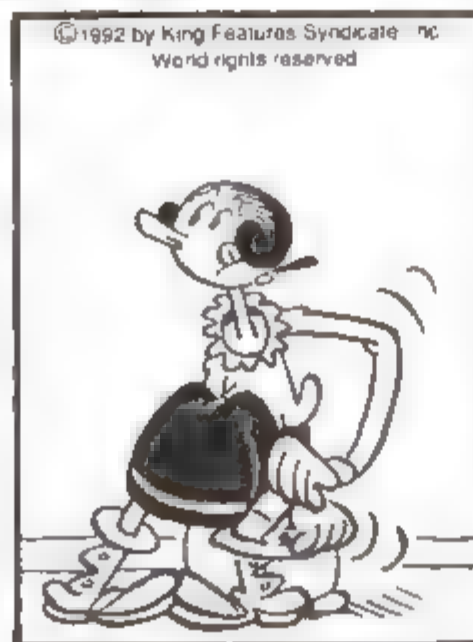
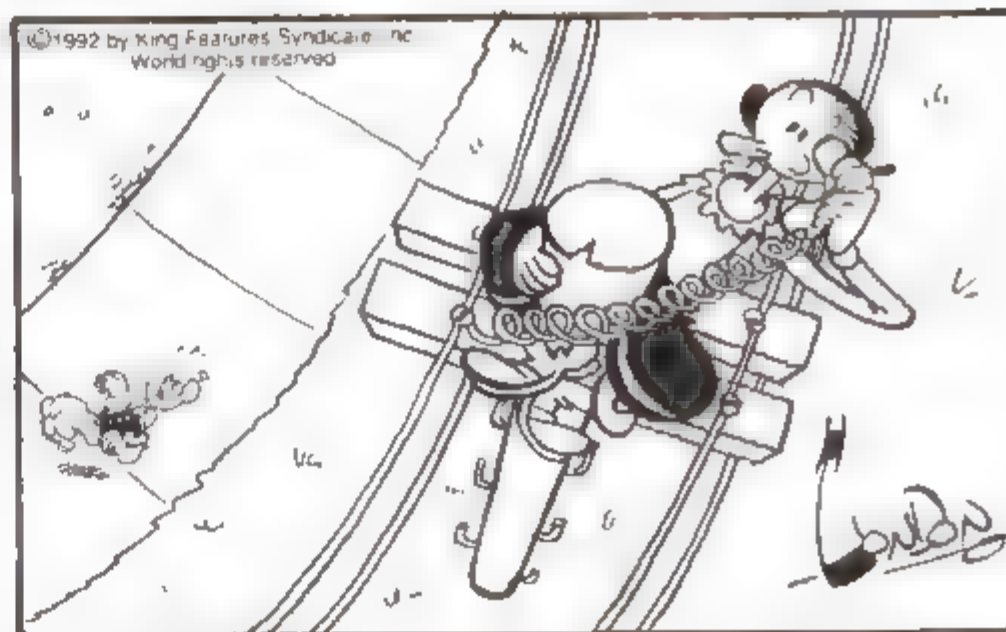
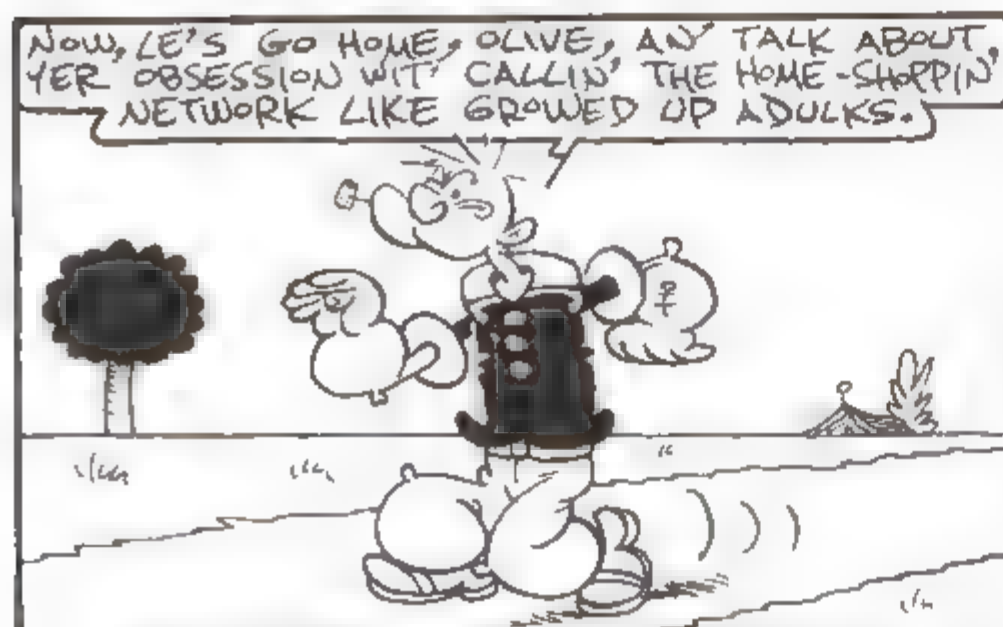
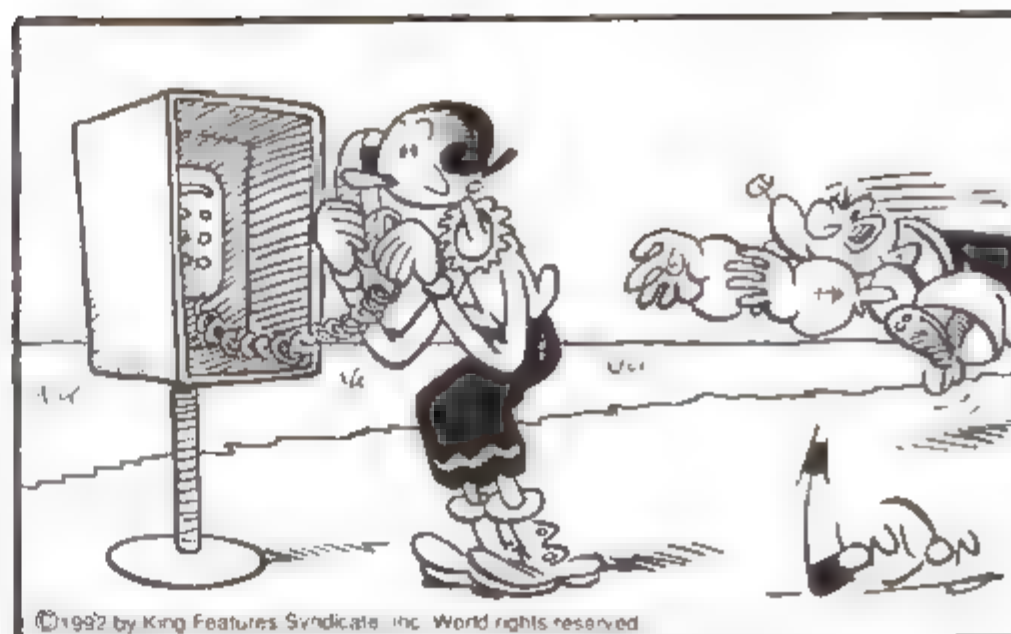
©1992 by King Features Syndicate World rights reserved

©1992 by King Features Syndicate World rights reserved

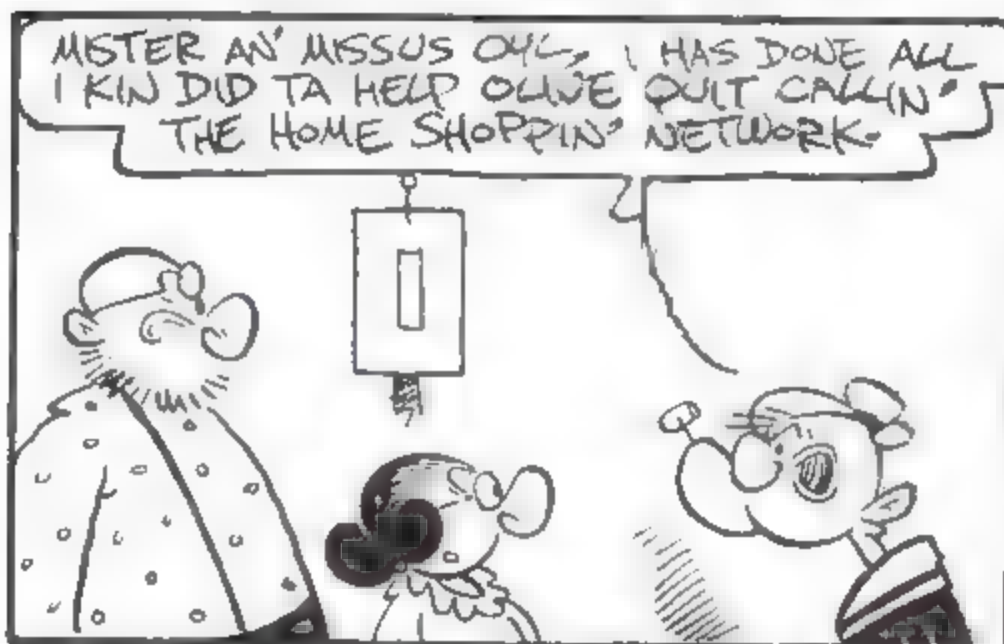
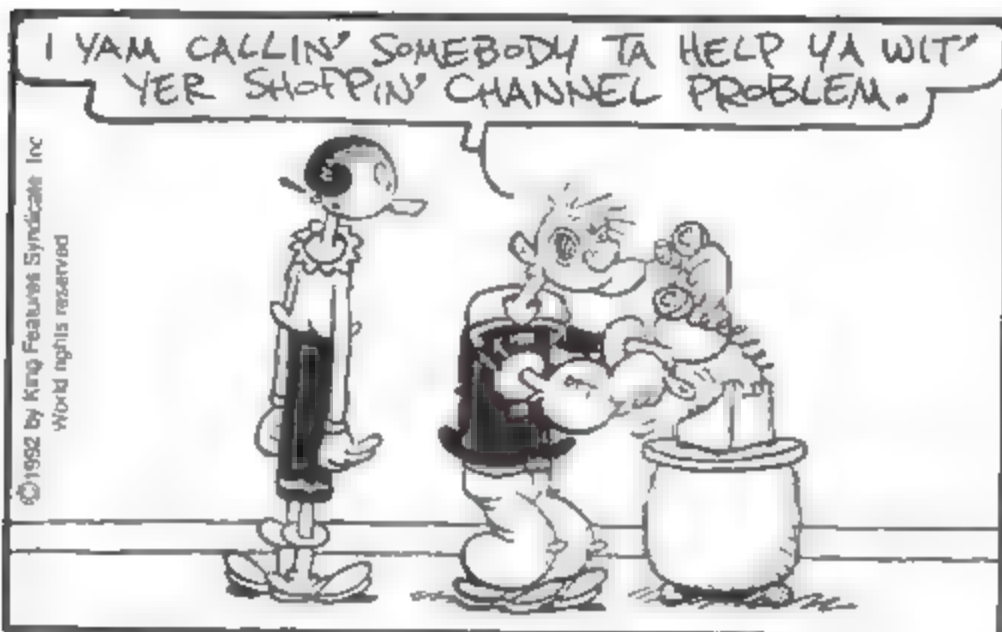


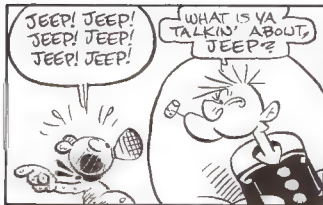
















# SELECTED TITLES FROM IDW AND THE LIBRARY OF AMERICAN COMICS

"THE LIBRARY OF AMERICAN COMICS  
HAS BECOME THE GOLD STANDARD FOR  
ARCHIVAL COMIC STRIP REPRINTS." — *Scoop*



## SKIPPY

BY PERCY CROSBY

*Skippy* is the spiritual ancestor to *Peanuts*, *Cat in the Hat*, and just about every other kid strip ever created. This first-ever series to reprint Percy Crosby's legendary comics allows us to rediscover why America fell so in love with *Skippy* and his pals.

EISNER AWARD NOMINEE!

"The greatest children's comic strip ever."  
—Michael Tsubo, *The Washington Times*

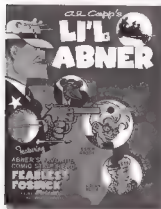


## DICK TRACY

BY CHESTER GOULD

Gould introduced violence—blunt, ironic, and retributional violence—to the comics page. His intrepid/square-jawed hero holds the line against crime in this unapologetic morality play.

"It's time to boost new bookshelves to welcome one of America's angular artistic achievements." —*art slingerman*



## L'il ABNER

BY AL CAPP

The strip that injected "Lowest Slobbovia," "the double whammy," and "Sadie Hawkins Day" into our popular lexicon. This series is the first comprehensive archive of *L'il Abner*, with the Sunday pages restored to their original pulchritudinous beauty.

HARVEY AWARD NOMINEE!

"Seeing Capp's strips reprinted in beautifully designed and hefty volumes containing both dailies and Sundays. Fulfills a longtime personal wish. This mature and important body of work will now steadily be accessible to yet another generation." —*Dennis Kitchin*



## KING AROO BY JACK KENT

Jack Kent's brilliantly conceived world—filled with its fanciful array of clever puns, visual humor, and good old slapstick—is back in print for the first time in 60 years.

"Enchantingly delightful." —*Booklist*

"A spacious showcase, pulsing gently with visual gambols as well as verbal whimsies." —*R.C. Harvey*

"Bruce Canwell's biographical essay is revelatory." —*Tom De Haven*



## CHUCK JONES: THE DREAM THAT NEVER WAS

BY MULLANEY & FINDLAY

From conception to storyboard to newspaper strip, Jones's 27-year journey to bring "Crawford" to the public, with never-before-seen sketches, drawings, and the six-month run of the *Crawford* strip.

"A spectacular must-have book."  
—*Jerry Beck*



## BRINGING UP FATHER

BY GEORGE MCMANUS

George McManus's funny saga, outlandish costumes, eye-catching artwork, and lush Art Deco designs are all on display in this deluxe series, which features both daily strips and the spectacular Sunday pages reproduced large and in gloriously restored color. Edited by Bruce Canwell.

EISNER AWARD NOMINEE!



## POLLY AND HER PALS

BY CLIFF STERRETT

Lauching over oversized 12" x 16" Champagne Edition format, the groundbreaking surrealism of *Polly* is combined with the most detailed examination of Cliff Sterrett's life ever printed.

EISNER AWARD NOMINEE!

"The early years of newspaper comics produced a handful of acknowledged masterworks such as *Little Nemo* and *Krazy Kat*; this impressive collection makes a convincing case that Sterrett's creation should be added to that honor roll." —*Gordon Flagg, Booklist*



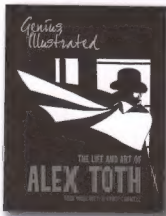
### LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

BY HAROLD GRAY

Annie is the embodiment of American individuality, spunk, and self-reliance. Follow the exploits of the plucky orphan, her loveable mutt Sandy, and her adoptive benefactor Oliver "Daddy" Warbucks.

#### EISNER AWARD NOMINEE!

"The Sunday pages are perhaps the truest color reproductions of this sort of early work." —*Scoop*



### THE ALEX TOTH, GENIUS TRILOGY

BY MULLANEY & CANWELL

An exhaustive illustrated biography of Alex Toth, one of the true giants in the history of comic books. Including dozens of complete Toth stories, many shot directly from the original art.

#### MULTIPLE EISNER AND HARVEY AWARD WINNER!

"Nothing short of wonderful."

—*Los Angeles Review of Books*

"An astounding achievement...a game-changer... Anyone with an interest in the medium should own and study this book. It's one of those."

—Dan Nadel, *The Comics Journal*



### LOAC ESSENTIALS

An important series that collects, in yearly volumes, daily strips that are essential to comics history, such as *Beren Stan*, *George Herriman's* 1916 comedy, *Sidney Smith's* 1929 *Gumps* storyline that forever changed comics, and the 1939 first time travel story in *Alley Oop*.

"A volume of teaching sincerity that reinforces the best of what it means to be an American in times of turmoil. The reproduction of the art is flawless..."

—*New York Journal of Books*



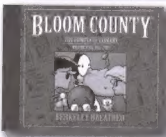
### STEVE CANYON

BY MILTON CANIFF

The definitive edition of Caniff's famous flyboy featuring every Sunday in color.

"This collection, sharply reproduced from syndicate proofs, brilliantly shows off the hallmarks—cinematic storytelling, dramatic illustration, exotic locales, appealing characters, and snappy dialogue—that made Caniff one of comic's most highly regarded and influential artists."

—Gordon Flagg, *Booklist*



### BLOOM COUNTY

BY BERKELEY BREATHED

The Pulitzer Prize-winning strip transitioned from cult favorite to a phenomenon that enlivened and helped shape the American zeitgeist.

#### EISNER AWARD WINNER!

"*Bloom County*...seems like a bridge between *Dinobirdy* and *The Simpsons* —with *The Daily Show* as a clear successor." —*Entertainment Weekly*



### TARZAN

BY RUSS MANNING

Manning's run from 1967 to 1979 is considered the most accurate to the spirit of the original *Tarzan* novels and is reproduced from the Edgar Rice Burroughs's estate file copies.

#### EISNER AWARD WINNER!



### CARTOON MONARCH

BY OTTO SOGLOW

A long-overdue look at the unique pantomime cartoons of Otto Soglow, who entertained millions for more than fifty years and whose influence remains current in the works of Chris Ware, Daniel Clowes, Ivan Brunetti, and others.

"An impressive examination... of this simple yet brilliant comic strip." —Michael Taube, *The Washington Post*

"THE LIBRARY OF AMERICAN COMICS [IS] A REPRINT SERIES THAT IS BECOMING A NATIONAL TREASURE."  
— Mark Squirek, *The New York Journal of Books*

Famed *Dirty Duck* and *Air Pirates* cartoonist Bobby London's more than six-year run on the *Popeye* newspaper strip has been hailed both as a unique original creation and as an homage to Elzie Segar's larger *Thimble Theatre* vision. London updated the strip to reflect current pop culture and also brought back the extended story format favored by Segar. London gives us new yet familiar versions of Popeye, Olive Oyl, Sweet Pea, and Wimpy, as well as Popeye's Pappy, Olive's brother Castor, Eugene the Jeep, Bernice the Whiffle Hen, the menacing Sea Hag, Alice the Goon, and more!

This book concludes a two-volume set that collects the complete *Popeye* daily strips by Bobby London.

"These two-panel strips are fantastic, with some of the funniest newspaper comics I have ever seen. I am talking laugh-out-loud funny here, as well as being smart, irreverent, and edgy."

— Greg Barbrick, *Cinema Sentries*

"One of the last places you could ever expect to find up-to-the-minute social commentary would be a *Popeye* comic strip. But for the last few years of the eighties and first couple of the nineties that wonderful squinty-eyed sailor with the distorted arms held court over one of the funniest gag-a-day strips ever seen.

"With a mixture of political and pop culture references combined with a healthy respect for the past history of *Popeye*, artist and writer Bobby London changed the way that *Popeye* operated in the world of newspaper comic strips.

"The *Popeye* he drew and wrote is a salad of the surreal, fantastic, imaginative, timely, vaudeville, burlesque, and the very real."

— *The New York Journal of Books*

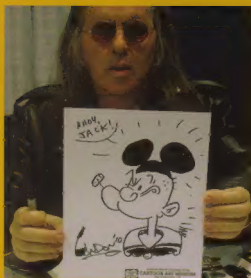


PHOTO: KAREN ANGELICA

Bobby London was born in Brooklyn, New York in 1950. He attended Adelphi University, but left in his sophomore year after a visit to the Woodstock Music & Art Festival convinced him to move to the San Francisco Bay Area to draw for the underground press. After a shaky start he created his most durable character, Dirty Duck, in 1970. The cigar-smoking fowl quacked wise publicly for the first time in the Los Angeles *Free Press* in 1971 and was eventually running simultaneously in *National Lampoon* and *Playboy*. London is the recipient of the Yellow Kid Award from the International Salon of Comics in Lucca, Italy, and his illustrations have appeared in the *New York Times*, *Esquire*, *Rolling Stone*, *The Village Voice*, and the *Washington Post*. His all-ages comic series *Cody*, based on his illustrations for the *New York Times* Op-Ed page, ran in *Nickelodeon Magazine*. In 2000 he moved to Hollywood, where he worked on *Dexter's Laboratory*, *The Powerpuff Girls*, and *The Spongebob Squarepants Movie*. He contributed a comic book story based on his experiences in the New York punk scene to the 2005 Rhino Records boxed set anthology *Weird Tales of the Ramones*, which was nominated for a Grammy. Most recently London adapted the Genim Brothers' yarn "Sweet Porridge" for Chris Duffy's *Fairy Tale Comics*. He currently resides in Southern California with former Six Flags artist Karen Angelica and their dog, Chilibeau.

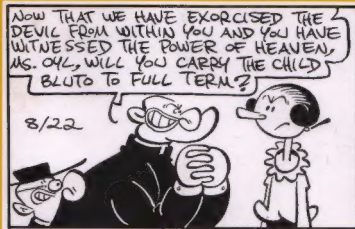


# THE UNCENSORED POPEYE !!!



Bobby London's six-year run on the Sailor Man has often been overshadowed by his being fired from the strip, ostensibly for a storyline that was an allegory about abortion. When, in that ultimate tale, Popeye insists that Olive get rid of a "baby" Bluto mechanical doll she received from the Home Shopping Network, two priests mistakenly believe that the "baby" is real and that Olive is going to exercise her pro-choice rights. King Features pulled the final three weeks of strips from syndication. Story over in mid-stream, never to be finished...until now!

More than two decades later, thanks to the kind cooperation of King Features, those three weeks are included in this collection. What's more, Bobby London had produced an additional six weeks of strips that were never published. This book contains—for the first time anywhere—all nine weeks of "censored" Bobby London *Popeye* strips. Trust us, it's been worth the wait!



© 1992 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

ISBN-13: 978-1631401299

53999



9 781631 401299

THE  
LIBRARY OF  
AMERICAN  
COMICS

**IDW**

LibraryOfAmericanComics.com • idwpublishing.com

"This is among the funniest and most beautiful comic strips ever drawn. It is history unleashed and yet belongs in the future. In short, it is timeless." — *Scoop*

"London here is the artist as smuggler: A creative type working around the system with the boot of 'the man' seemingly moments from planting itself firmly on his face."

— *The Comics Journal*